

A most Pleasant  
DESCRIPTION  
O F

*Benwel Village,*

In the COUNTY of  
*Northumberland.*

Intermix'd with several diver-  
ting *Incidents*, both *Serious* and  
*Comical*.

---

Divided into Two BOOKS.

---

By Q. Z. late Commoner of *Oxon.*

---

*Newcastle upon Tyne.*

Printed and Sold by JOHN WHITE,  
M,DCCXXVI.



DESCRIPTION

Banner Village

In the County of

Northampton

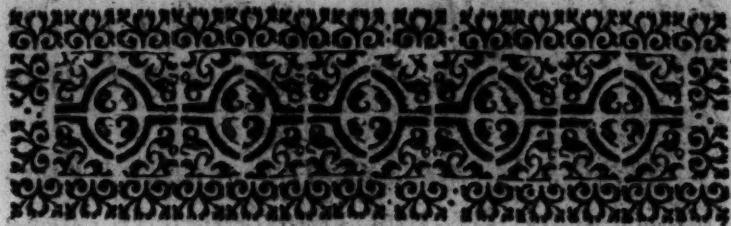
Intermix'd with several divers  
this being the first and  
General

Printed by J. B. L.

By J. B. L. the Governor of Great

Printed and sold by J. B. L.

MDCCCLXXIV



T O  
*Robert Shaftoe, Esq;*  
 O F  
*BENWEL.*

Worthy SIR!



Humbly presume (in a grateful Acknowledgement of many Favours receiv'd,) to beg your favourable Acceptance of this ludicrous Performance; which, I doubt not, but your good Nature will, in the Perusal, interpret in the most candid Sense. For as the same was writ out of pure

#### IV DEDICATION.

*Mirth, and Humour, and Pleasantry ; so bad I no Manner of Design to affront, or lessen, or expose any Person living.*

*As, SIR, most of the comical Incidents, and trifling Amusements, here treated of, are strictly and literally true ; so must I frankly own, (in order, like other Writers, to serve a Turn,) I have not stuck, here and there, so far to over-strain plain Matter of Fact, as to have recourse to meer Fiction and Invention. If therefore, SIR, either by the Natural Event of the One, or Artificial Contrivance of the Other, I may only be so happy, as to make your Worship, or any other Person, to while away two or three leisure Hours agreeably, I have my End.*

*Vive Valèque,*

**Q. Z.**

*From my Aerial  
Citadel, Feb. 9.  
1725.*

**A.**



A Merry Description of a Sunday's Trip to *BENWEL*.

\*\*\*\*\*

A  
B A L L A D.

To the Tune of, Chevy-Chase.

---

*O Rus! quando Ego Te aspiciam?*  
Hor.

---

I.

SPEAK, Goddess Muse  
As wond'rous News,  
In humble, Doggrel Rhimes,  
Things yet un-sung  
By Mortal Tongue,  
In North, or Southern Climes.



## II.

Let great Renown  
Of *BENWEL* Town,  
Employ thy tuneful Lays;  
If *British* Wight,  
Can in just Light,  
Display her juster Praise.

## III.

Let not small Shot  
Be quite forgot,  
Of merry Punch and Ale;  
Nor yet true Scene,  
Deep silence Skreen,  
How blust'ring Don did rail.

## IV.

Let not his Vile  
Romantic Style  
'Scape thy All-seeing Eye;  
But let his Nicks,  
And Frothing Tricks,  
Deluded Mortals 'spy.

## V.

Let Men beware,  
With th'utmost Care,  
T'avoid such fatal Rocks;  
That heavier Curse,  
And Plague much worse,  
Than dreadful PUBLIC STOCKS.

VI. Let

## VI.

Let th'arch Wit not  
 Once be forgot,  
 Of shrewdest Country Dame;  
 What dext'rous ways,  
 She took to raise,  
 Her Sex's lasting Fame.

## VII.

Let not her kind  
 And gen'rous Mind,  
 Be kept from Public View:  
 Let her great Pains,  
 With smallest Gains,  
 Consummate Breeding shew.

## VIII.

Let her charg'd Bill,  
 To *Gateshead* \* *WILL*  
 Be lasting, standing Sample:  
 If *BENWEL NAN*,  
 To *VINTNERS* can  
 Endear like good Example.

## IX.

Don't chiefly shun,  
 T'express smart *FUN*,  
 Of that most charming Youth:  
 His shining Parts,  
 And pleasing Arts,  
 T'unravel sacred Truth.

X.

That worthy Man!  
 What Mortal can  
 Extol his real worth?  
 His Sallies shew,  
 Or Praises due,  
 Which Nat'ral Wit brought forth?

XI.

That darling Man!  
 What Doggrel can  
 His just Encomium shew?  
 What Rhapsody  
 Can soar so high,  
 As draw his Merits due?

XII.

That pleasant Man!  
 What Metres can  
 His most attractive Mein,  
 And sweet Address,  
 In Words express,  
 Like Stage-Theatric Scene.

XIII.

That merry Wight!  
 That Genius bright!  
 Cou'd Words in proper Light,  
 His Manners write,  
 Or Sense indite,  
 As fit for human Sight,

XIV. My

## XIV.

My ready Will,  
 I'd soon fulfill,  
 And good Designs succeed:  
 T' accomplish which,  
 To Doggrel Speech  
 Give now attentive heed.

## XV.

Let not quaint Joke,  
 T A R rough-hewn spoke,  
 In flowing Stile be lost:  
 With sharp Finess,  
 Stick not t'express,  
 What *BENWEL* Dinner cost.

## XVI.

Let wipe foul Br——ch;  
 The Stamm'ring Speech,  
 The dull Narcotic Jest;  
 The horrid Trash,  
 And empty Flash,  
 Of merry Country Pr——st.

## XVII.

Cou'd smooth Bard sing  
 Each diff'rent Thing,  
 Which sev'ral Guests brought forth;  
 Dark Spleen wou'd Part  
 From sighing Heart,  
 And cause much cheerful Mirth.



XVIII.

Poetic Vein,  
With Rhiming Strain,  
Such Novells cou'd enlarge on  
In greater Field,  
Than e'er can yield,  
Dull Ballad's empty Jargon.

XIX.

Assist me now,  
In Manner how,  
I humbly Thee implore :  
These Things to sing,  
Then I'll not bring  
Like Trouble to Thee more.

XX.

My first Essay,  
In Doggrel way,  
With candid Looks inspect,  
Such Lines because,  
Don't Vain applause,  
Nor Pop'lar Fame respect.

XXI.

*CALLIOPE!*  
And *EUTERPE!*  
With Rest of jingling Tribe!  
Grant this Behest,  
As last Request  
Of your devoted Scribe

XXII. MEL.

## XXII.

*MELPOMENE!**TERPSICHORE!*From your *CASTALIAN* Spring

A fresh supply

Vouchsafe, while I

Of *BENWEL* Village sing.

## XXIII.

*URANIA!*And *THALIA!*

Direct with faithful Hand

What Things I write

With much Delight

'At your supreme Command.

## XXIV.

Sweet *ERATO!*And kind *CLIO!*From th' *HELICONIAN* Spring,

To flagging Bard

(Whom you ne'er heard)

Inspiring Succours bring.

## XXV.

But, as indeed,

There's no great need

For formal, long Preamble:

So will we strait,

Come to relate

'A merry, Country Ramble.

## XXVI.

Two Men did walk,  
 As I've heard talk,  
 To *BENWEL*'s little Village;  
 'Twas on such Time,  
 (For sake of Rhime,)  
 When Hinds reap fruitful Tillage,

wout

## XXVII.

Then did they meet,  
 In *PILGRIM-STREET*,  
 Fix'd Journey to persue;  
 When in one Hour,  
 Or less, or more,  
 The Place appear'd in view.

## XXVIII.

To rough-hewn *TAR*,  
 Who sail'd had far,  
 O're blust'ring, boist'rous Seas;  
 Cou'dn't distant *LAND*,  
 Or *HELPING HAND*,  
 Give more delightful Ease.

## XXIX.

Poor Trav'lers faint,  
 Who Days had spent,  
 In pinching Want and Drought;  
 With keener Thought,  
 At no Time sought,  
 What kind Refreshment brought;

XXX.

XXX. Than

## XXX.

Than did these Men,  
 With wishful Ken,  
 'Spy Top of *BENWEL* Chimney;  
 Those Crambo Words,  
 With which accords  
 Dame jingling *POLYXYMEY*.

## XXXI.

That fam'd Ninth Muse,  
 Whom Poets use,  
 With anxious Pray'rs t'invoke.  
 Whom they implore  
 Devoted, o're  
 Black Tubes of misty Smoke.

## XXXII.

Free from such Fog  
 Did Trav'lers jog,  
 In bright pellucid Air;  
 Whom sultry Heat,  
 And frowzy Sweat  
 Made not swift Motion spare.

## XXXIII.

'Tis true, indeed,  
 To serve their Need,  
 By Nat'ral Impulse stir'd,  
 In Harm'ny sweet  
 (To Mortals greet)  
 All th' Elements conspir'd

## XXXIV.



## XXXIV.

The Fields were green,  
 The Sky serene,  
 And Birds did sweetly sing;  
 No Earthly Bliss  
 Cou'd equal this,  
 Or greater Comfort bring.

## XXXV.

The Wheat and Rye,  
 And such Corn dry,  
 Did shew their pleasant Face;  
 Whate'er was sown  
 In Earth was grown,  
 And bore an awful Grace.

## XXXVI.

The Flowers were grown,  
 And Roses blown,  
 All Things look'd fresh and gay;  
 No Wonder why,  
 Because, says I,  
 'Twas merry Month of May.

## XXXVII.

Each bending Tree,  
 With joyful Glee,  
 Did yield such fragrant Smell;  
 That cockney Cit  
 Would mount swift Tit  
 To enjoy his Country Cell.

XXXVIII. Each

[ 15 ]

XXXVIII.

Each spreading Leaf,  
And nodding Sheaf,  
Assum'd such graceful Sway;  
That Worldly Friend  
Wou'd chuse t' unbend,  
To pass such Summer's Day.

XXXIX.

Each gentle Breeze,  
Which fann'd proud Trees,  
Did cool the yielding Air;  
To make such Guests,  
With greater Gusts,  
Partake of *BENWEL* Fare.

XL.

Amidst such Pleasure,  
Which in great Measure,  
Kind Nature did impart,  
Of human Race  
Appear'd no Face,  
To cheer a sighing Heart.

XLI.

No Soul they met  
T' address or greet  
Where wand'ring Trav'ler goes;  
For Time was then,  
When Husband-Men  
Their wearied Limbs repose.

XLII. No

## . XLIII .

No Country 'Squire,  
 With brisk Attire,  
 And splendid Equipage,  
 Did meet kind Friend,  
 At few Miles End,  
 Their leisure Hours t'engage.

## . XLIII .

No Lady fair,  
 With genteel Air,  
 From Father's cloyster'd House,  
 To Ch—ch did ride,  
 As charming Bride,  
 T'embrace her loving Spouse.

## XLIV.

Neither did now  
 Maid milk dun Cow,  
 Or any such like Matter;  
 Nor did there here  
 One Man appear,  
 To lead his Horse to Water.

## XLV.

Tho' *Phœbus* Light  
 Did shine most bright  
 In his resplendent Orb,  
 And seem'd to bless  
 With richest Dress  
 This low terrestrial Globe;

XLVI. Tho'

## XLVI.

Tho' in this Place  
 Dame Nature's Face  
 Display'd her utmost Grandeur;  
 Tho' Earth did bring,  
 And cause to spring  
 Its proudest brightest Splendor;

## XLVII.

Tho' Morn was light,  
 And *Welkin* bright,  
 And beautiful the Grass,  
 Yet o'er green Rush,  
 Or Thornny Bush  
 No Mortal Soul did pass,

## XLVIII.

Tho' fruitful Vale,  
 And verdant Dale,  
 With *WAVEY* Corn did sing;  
 Yet such bless'd Sight  
 To human Light  
 Cou'd not one Creature bring

## XLIX.

So in *Ipswich* Town  
 (Which is well known)  
 Where Church wants pendant Steeple  
 In desert Street  
 Man can't once meet  
 The Face of passant People



## L.

So some Men talk,  
 You long may walk  
 In Deserts wild of *Lybia*;  
 Of human kind,  
 E'er fight you find,  
 And others add *Arabia*.

## LI.

Thus did they nod,  
 On dusty Road,  
 In very lonesome Dumps:  
 For want of Horse,  
 Or Coach, (no worse,)  
 They ply'd their sturdy Stumps.

## LII.

Cuckow did fill  
 His Mouth most shrill,  
 (So charming was the Day!)  
 To put Mankind,  
 In doleful Mind,  
 How WIVES will go astray.

## LIII.

No OWL did hoop,  
 With horrid GROUP,  
 Or frightful houtings squawl:  
 Tho' I much fear,  
 Two did appear,  
 E'er they reach'd *BENWEL* Hall.

## LIV. Nor

LIV.

Nor GOOSE nor Ass,  
Did Mortals pass  
Before, nor yet behind 'em;  
Tho', on my Troth!  
You might seen BOTH,  
Had you bin there to mind 'em.

LV.

No CALF white fac'd,  
On Road was plac'd,  
Or stroll'd green Fields around:  
Then said 'twould be,  
We TWO make THREE,  
Had Cattle such bin found.

LVI.

No sorry SHEEP  
Did horn'd HEAD peep,  
Or march dall Strollers by:  
No mighty Wonder,  
'Cause BACK's stroll'n Plunder,  
Wore FLBECD Livery.

LVII.

Each Animal  
Cou'd not once call,  
With plain articulate Speech:  
Old Father L——t!  
Young Brother C——bert!  
Kiss Kinsman's nasty Br——ch.

LVIII. Else

## LVIII.

Else, for the Rest,  
The wisest Beast,  
Wou'd such-like Words begin:  
If common Fame  
Incurrs no Blame,  
We **THREE** claim nearest Kin.

## LIX.

Neither did here,  
In sight appear  
Of **SWINE** foul, dreadful Nomen;  
Which common Fame,  
Will oft proclaim  
Of Luck dire, wretched Omen.

## LX.

Nor did us meet,  
With nimble Feet,  
One little, fearful **LEAUS**:  
That certain sign  
(As some divine,)  
Of Fortune bad, to keep us.

## LXI.

Thus, as they stalk'd,  
And star'd, and walk'd,  
They saw no Fellow Creature:  
No Fowl, no Brute,  
Which them cou'd suit,  
Tho' of much different Nature.

LXII.

So noble Sport,  
Much us'd at Court,  
Is, to make Things agree:  
However wide,  
They still abide  
In Nat'ral Quality.

LXIII.

Thus prais'ing Horse,  
Of nimble Course,  
Why like rough Plough-man say;  
'Cause this much Meat  
Devours, while that  
Destroys great Loads of Hay.

LXIV.

Thus Question started,  
Was ( 'fore Men parted, )  
A Fox, why like an Ape;  
'Cause their arch Wit  
Each other fit,  
Like two of Vulgar Frappe.

LXV.

At length they reach  
The Hamlet, which  
We shall describe anon:  
Mean while you'll hear,  
What welcome Cheer  
Did greet the found'rd Don.

LXVI. Here!



LXVI.

- “ Here! Mother Nanny!  
 “ A Dram of Brandy!  
 “ Cries F——k L——t then:  
 “ Some pity take,  
 “ For Ch——t his sake!  
 “ On two such wearied Men.

LXVII.

- “ Eke, courteous Dame!  
 “ As you’ve great Fame  
 “ For brewing of good Ale;  
 “ This let us tast,  
 “ With speedy haste,  
 “ Be’t whether mild, or stale.

LXVIII.

- “ Great Rakes are they,  
 “ Who drink all Day,  
 “ And precious Health impair;  
 “ But Mortals faint  
 “ Behave, like Saint,  
 “ Who wasted Strength repair;

LXIX.

- “ Observe, my Dear!  
 “ The P——n here,  
 “ With Phthific how he Blows;  
 “ His panting Breath  
 “ Approaching Death,  
 “ Or Epilepsy, shews.

LXX. If

LXX.

- " If Terms abstruse,
- " Your Reason's use
- " Is wanting to discover;
- " Why then, good Dame!
- " One Cordial Dram,
- " Faint Man will soon recover.

LXXI.

- " As Public Houses
- " Shou'd serve such Uses,
- " With much obliging Air:
- " So't does behove
- " All Hosts to move,
- " To bring their choicest Fare.

LXXII.

- " Believe me, *NAN*!
- " My Soul ne'er can
- " More lasting Pleasure find;
- " Than when my House,
- " Serves sundry Use
- " Of each Fantastic Mind.

LXXIII.

- " Cause, Sooth! from thence
- " The smiling Pence
- " Requites such drudging Pains;
- " Each sev'ral Thing,
- " Being sure to bring
- " The House most handsome Gains.

LXXIV. If

LXXIV.

- " If then, as Host,
- " Expect thou dost
- " Sweet Profit to receive :
- " Why mayn't each Guest
- " Command that best
- " Attendance You shou'd give ?

LXXV.

- " 'Tis standing Rule,
- " Thou silly F—— !
- " Amongst all different Ages,
- " That every one
- " Expects be done,
- " Day's Work for daily Wages.

LXXVI.

- " Excuse me, Friend !
- " If I pretend
- " You Country Folks t'advise ;
- " Cause every Thing
- " Will Custom bring,
- " To make young Traders wise.

LXXVII.

- " Two Miles We've come,
- " From distant home,
- " To breath this pleasant Air :
- " Therefore, I say,
- " Nor stop, nor stay
- " To tender BENWEE Fare.

LXXVIII. Once

LXXVIII.

- " Once more, I speak;  
 " Be gone ! be quick !  
 " Like SPINDLE, or like DISTAFF;  
 " And bring us Here  
 " Some sappy Beer,  
 " In twinkling of a Bed-staff.

LXXIX.

- " Clean Napkin bring,  
 " That useful Thing,  
 " To varnish greasy Face ;  
 " And in this Room  
 " Reach cleanly Comb,  
 " To give Wigs greater Grace.

LXXX.

- " I've trudg'd thus far  
 " From TAVERN-BAR,  
 " To establish Health, suppose :  
 " Perhaps it may  
 " To see, this Day,  
 " How Worldly Pastime goes.

LXXXI.

- " Observe, dear Dame !  
 " What way we came  
 " To make this Country Tour :  
 " Wherefore to ease us,  
 " As well as please us,  
 " Exert Your utmost Power.



## LXXXII.

So (my dear Joy!)  
 My TAVERN-BOY,  
 Swift Heels will ply full fast:  
 "Sirs, what You crave,  
 "You soon shall have,  
 "Left precious Time You waste.

## LXXXIII.

So Col'nel BLUFF,  
 In manner rough,  
 Brave Soldiers will command;  
 While they, poor Knaves,  
 Like Galley-Slaves,  
 Are bound to obey off-hand.

## LXXXIV.

So Spaniel Dog,  
 Will *Johnny Hogge*  
 Teach both to fetch and carry;  
 Each fundry Thing,  
 He quick will bring,  
 'Left angry Sire shou'd tarry.

## LXXXV.

Thus with Noise loud,  
 Did DON Purse proud,  
 The honest Woman greet:  
 Clock b'ing most Nine,  
 For want of Wine,  
 H'enquir'd for Tipple neat.

LXXXVI. "What

LXXXVI.

- " What Means this Fuss,  
 " Says Country Puss,  
 " And such loud Domineering?  
 " Call when You will, Man!  
 " I'll answer still, N A N!  
 " While Ears retain swift hearing.

LXXXVII.

- " Tho' Years Threescore,  
 " I've now pass'd o're;  
 " Yet know I what Your Words say:  
 " Therefore, don't roar,  
 " But Accent lower;  
 " Consider (Sir) 'tis Lord's Day.

LXXXVIII.

- " Tho' my Eye-sight,  
 " Once quick and bright,  
 " I now have partly lost:  
 " Yet I thank G—d,  
 " My Hearing's good,  
 " Which I can justly boast.

LXXXIX.

- " Tho' (once brisk Lads)  
 " My Days surpass  
 The Year call'd Climacteric;  
 " I've such remains  
 " Of addled Brains,  
 As will G R U F F Vintners NICK.

XC.

" Tho' in this Villa  
 " (Most VERA BILLA)  
 " I've liv'd Years twenty six;  
 " Yet did I ne'er  
 " Or see, or hear  
 " ON FACE, or BAR such NICKS.

XCI.

" This homely Cell,  
 " Wherein I dwell  
 " Yields most secluse Retreat,  
 " Free from such Noise,  
 " And piercing Voice,  
 " Which in large Towns we meet.

XCII.

" Such private Life  
 " Suits Country Wife;  
 " And gives more lasting Pleasure;  
 " Than Men obtain  
 " From larger Gain,  
 " And greater Flows of Treasure.

XCIII.

" Such private Life,  
 " Free from vain Strife,  
 " And void of carking Cares,  
 " Relieves each Mind,  
 " That seems inclin'd  
 " To avoid all anxious Fears.

XCIV. " B

XCIV.

" But Custom's Force,  
 " Like Carrier's Horse,  
 " Which treads in beaten Track,  
 " Makes You thus bawl,  
 " Like Guests that call,  
 " For Wines of richer Smack.

XCV.

" If SOFT and FAIR,  
 " They say, GOES FAR,  
 " (As ancient Proverbs tell us,)  
 " Then what Occasion  
 " For this wild Passion,  
 " Of noisy blustering Fellows?

XCVI.

" If who RUN FAST  
 " Their Strength will waste,  
 " And Course can ne'er hold LONG;  
 " Then pray, Good Sir!  
 " Don't make such Stir,  
 " But hold Your noisy Tongue.

XCVII.

" At proper Leisure  
 " Consult Your Ease, Sir;  
 " For what wide House affords,  
 " I'll soon produce  
 " For public Use,  
 " Without such bawling Words.

B 3 XCVIII. " What



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XCVIII.

- “ What Guests w’expect,  
 “ Hosts so respect,  
 “ That House keeps always ready;  
 “ Such Viands good  
 “ Of Human Food,  
 “ As B A I R N S will give dear Daddy,

XCIX.

- “ For none who came  
 “ To *BENWEL* Dame,  
 “ Her homely Fare to taste,  
 “ The counted Charge  
 “ Cou’d e’er call large,  
 “ Or precious Time did waste.

C.

- “ But say can’t I,  
 “ Without rash Lie,  
 “ Of famous *PILGRIMSTREET*;  
 “ Such Things as these,  
 “ Dear Sir! an’t please,  
 “ Where nightly Guests retreat.

CI.

- “ Look! Master *L—bert*!  
 “ Here’s *V—r C—bert*,  
 “ My Lot be doleful Anguish!  
 “ If *P—n e’er*  
 “ Did domineer,  
 “ Or give such blust’ring Language.

CII. “ When

CII.

" When 'Squires abroad  
 " On publick Road,  
 " Then takes he my poor Dinner;  
 " Which as great Favour  
 " To shew I labour,  
 " As I'm an errant Sinner.

CIII.

" He no Noise makes,  
 " Coarse Fare he takes,  
 " Without Your stormy Blusters;  
 " Tho' his F A S T Speech  
 " S L O W Ears can't reach,  
 " It flows in such T H I C K Clusters.

CIV.

" As You well know  
 " High Sense from Low,  
 " So S Q U I R E did give plain Hint,  
 " And Thoughts exprefs  
 " In soft Address,  
 " To see in Public Print

CV.

" Those Sermons, which  
 " Pr—st Here does Preach,  
 " For this same weighty Reason;  
 " Cause such like Matter  
 " Might safely utter  
 " Most complicated Treason.



## CVI.

So have I heard,  
 From *NASO* Bard;  
 Of fam'd *PENELOPE*;  
 Who, with Reserve,  
 Did safe preserve,  
 Her dearest Chastity.

## CVII.

That is to say,  
 What every Day  
 In-curious Web was wrought,  
 T'undo each Night  
 With more Delight  
 Employ'd her serious Thought.

## CVIII.

So *MARG'RT* Cow,  
 (That good Cow) who  
 Of *MILK* gave plenteous store;  
 In careless Mood,  
 With Dairy Food  
 Replenish'd Pail turn'd o're.

## CIX.

So some will tell us,  
 Your Waggish Fellows  
 Will harmless Cran'um break:  
 Then for amends,  
 To serve shrewd Ends,  
 Will strength'ning Plaster make.

CX. So

CX.

So brightest Name  
 May Men defame,  
 For sake of smallest Fau'r,  
 In self-same Friend,  
 Whom they commend  
 With more industrious Art.

CXI.

So tender Dad  
 Will peccant Lad,  
 For heedless Fault correct:  
 Then dearest Child,  
 With Temper mild,  
 Will shew most fond Respect.

CXII.

Thus did quaint Host  
 Her Guests accost,  
 In sharp Sarcastick Tone;  
 With such great Skill,  
 That she did kill  
 Two Birds with single Stone.

CXIII.

Then Man o'th' House  
 Joyn'd with dear Spouse;  
 " As You're an utter Stranger;  
 " So don't bawl worse,  
 " Than if tir'd Horse  
 " Was tied to empty Manger.

CXIV.

" Mind what I say,  
 " This is Lord's-Day,  
 " When Men shou'd know their Duty ;  
 " I know What's What,  
 " Hear now You That,  
 " Tho' Wife has not much Beauty.

CXV.

" She soon will bring  
 " Each call'd for Thing,  
 " Without this vi'lent Hurry :  
 " But don't confound us,  
 " And all around us,  
 " Like Wind's tempestuous Flurry.

CXVI.

" I'm 'most induc'd  
 " To think You're us'd  
 " With such Discourse Romantic ;  
 " At Summer's Moon,  
 " Which's drawing on,  
 " To prove a Mortal Frantic.

CXVII.

" Your rowling Eyes,  
 " Like starry Skies,  
 " Dart such *PROMETHEAN* Fire ;  
 " As tho' You wou'd  
 " Be understood  
 " 'Bove Human Race t'aspire.

CXVIII. " Your

CXVIII.

" Your bawling Voice  
 " Resembling Boys,  
 " Bespeaks such awful sway;  
 " As if each Slave  
 " At Beck You have  
 " Your Sov'reign Rule t'obe!

CXIX.

" Your awkward Leer,  
 " Your constant Sneer,  
 " In e'ery Word Y'express:  
 " Your haughty Air,  
 " All These declare  
 " Wild Nature, I profess.

CXX.

" Is this the Man,  
 " Quoth my Wife *NAN*,  
 " Come from *Newcastle Town*;  
 " Who with loud Voice,  
 " And bawling Noise  
 " Thus visits Royal *CROWN*?

CXXI.

" Is this the Man,  
 " Saies *Cobler Dan*,  
 " Who lives at painted *GRAPE*;  
 " Whose pois'nous Wine  
 " Has made repine  
 " The Crop-sick Vulgar *Frape*?

CXXII. " Is



CXXII.

- “ Is this the Man,  
 “ Whom direful Ban,  
 “ Persues of Claret Drinkers;  
 “ Whose Moneys spent  
 “ Make them relent  
 “ Worse then demolish'd Tinkers.

CXXIII.

- “ As You, perhaps,  
 “ Rejoyce Your Chaps  
 “ T'acost in *PILGRIM STREET*;  
 “ So we, be like,  
 “ Don't much dislike  
 “ Such Comp'ny Here to meet.

CXXIV.

- “ But lest This shou'd  
 “ Be understood  
 “ Bluff DON to compliment:  
 “ The Words last spoke,  
 “ Without all Joke,  
 “ T'oblige the P—its were meant.

CXXV.

- “ As You're meer Stranger,  
 “ There seems some Danger,  
 “ *SUCH LOOKS* we can't confide in;  
 “ Unless You've long,  
 “ By stand'rous Tongue,  
 “ Unjustly bin be ly'd on.

CXXVI. “ But

CXXVI.

- " But not to dwell  
 " On what Men tell,  
 " With plainest Demonstration:  
 " This is well known  
 " In Your own Town,  
 " And other Parts o'th' Nation.

CXXVII.

- " Rich VINTNER must,  
 " No more be just,  
 " In drawing off BAD Wines,  
 " Than TORNEY can,  
 " That dang'rous Man,  
 " In scribbling Badder Lines.

CXXVIII.

- " No more can just,  
 " To Public Trust,  
 " Be VINTNER with Wine Pipes;  
 " Than can subsist,  
 " The PRINTER MIST,  
 " Without his Oily Types.

CXXIX.

- " No more can just,  
 " To Golden Dust,  
 " Be NICKING, FROTHING VINTNERS;  
 " Than such vile Men,  
 " I've often seen,  
 " Call'd cheating London Sweetners.

CXXX. " No

CXXX.

" No more e'er durst,  
 " Be VINTNER just;  
 " To righteous lawful Score,  
 " Than to lewd Man,  
 " Be faithful can,  
 " Each common, nasty Whore.

CXXXI.

So MARO sings,  
 'Mongst other Things  
 Of most immortal Fame,  
 That Matters great  
 Men may relate,  
 'Gainst those of smaller Name.

CXXXII.

So 'tis sure Sign  
 Of fertile Vein,  
 This Thing to judge by That;  
 Tho' Difference wide  
 From thence abide  
 In Vulgar Estimate.

CXXXIII.

So tho' each Man  
 May justly Scan  
 Th'Effect of smaller Pains;  
 Yet, with shrewd Feint,  
 He may give hint  
 Of other's greater Gains.

CXXXIV. Thus

CXXXIV.

Thus did th'old Sire,  
 NICK FROTHING 'Squire,  
 With stern Majestic LOOKS;  
 As when Sh'riff goes,  
 With curled NOSE,  
 To shut the polled Books.

CXXXV.

As, all this While,  
 With awkward Smile,  
 C—d heard such pleasant Mirth;  
 So, when refresh'd,  
 ( And Band was dress'd )  
 At length he thus broke forth.

CXXXVI.

Left such harsh Sence  
 May seem from thence  
 To shew some vile Intent,  
 He, for his Part,  
 Does first assert,  
 None such is thereby meant.

CXXXVII.

For Talking-fake  
 Then he did make  
 This Speech of Brother Pr——fts;  
 Let not my Friend,  
 Your Ears offend,  
 Such merry pleasant Jest.

CXXXVIII. If



## CXXXVIII.

If quick Tongue shou'd,  
 In jabbring Mode,  
 It's inward Thoughts declare;  
 You must excuse  
 Long-wanted Use  
 Of Speech more debonair.

## CXXXIX.

With such Advice  
 He did premise  
 His short, tho' senseless Tale;  
 Which thus, at last,  
 In mighty haste,  
 T'express he did not fail.

## CXL.

" As here's such Drink,  
 " So must I think,  
 " We'll call for Indian Sot-Weed;  
 " Which will require  
 " A Light from Fire,  
 " To turn it into Hot-Weed.

## CXLI.

" 'Tis no great Secret,  
 " Says merry Levite,  
 " That Pr——fts are trusty Smoakers;  
 " But shan't be said,  
 " (Lest Self's betray'd)  
 " That same are lusty Smockers.

CXLII. " To

## CXLII.

" To CHAR'TY Acts,  
 " And gen'rous Facts,  
 " Where Nature half so prone;  
 " Th'unfortunate,  
 " Their needy Fate,  
 " Less heav'ly wou'd bemoan.

## CXLIII.

" To th'Public Good,  
 " Or humble Mood,  
 " Did Nat'ral Bent incline;  
 " A brighter Mould,  
 " Than tarnish'd Gold,  
 " In Sacred Robes wou'd shine;

## CXLIV.

" Did Nat'ral Mould  
 " Less value Gold,  
 " And filthy sordid Treasure;  
 " Each Rev'rend Face,  
 " With awful Grace,  
 " Wou'd then dart lasting Pleasure.

## CXLV.

" For Worldly Riches;  
 " Their Value such is,  
 " These they so much esteem;  
 " That they'll, indeed,  
 " Renounce their Creed,  
 " E'er they will part with them.

CXLVI. " Their

## CXLVI.

" Their love for Mammon  
 " Exceeds all Laymen;  
 " For Instance, if Y'observe 'em,  
 " Their poor Curates,  
 " At Market Rates  
 " They hire, like Slaves, to serve 'em.

## CXLVII.

So false Apostle,  
 In Manner hostile,  
 Betray'd his Lord and Master  
 For Money's sake;  
 Tho' not like Rake,  
 To spend the same the faster.

## CXLVIII.

S'in ancient Days,  
 To's lasting Praise,  
 Liv'd trimming Pr—st of BRAT;  
 Who wou'd conform,  
 And then trans-form,  
 Whoe'er bore REGAL SWAY.

## CXLIX.

S'in modern Times,  
 And Southern Climes,  
 Liv'd WEEZEL in Paul's Ch—ch;  
 Who Kingly Right,  
 In Public Light,  
 Left in forsaken Lurch.

CL. Then

CL.

Then may weak Flock,  
Or Hen, or Cock,  
When Shepherd goes astray,  
With their low Sense,  
And great Expence,  
The Tyrant Fox obey.

CLI.

Thus once agen;  
If Learned Men  
Are drawn, or led aside;  
Then I pray, why  
Shou'd Liberty  
To Learners be denied?

CLII.

" To plighted Oath  
" (Upon my Troth!)  
" How far they're just or honest,  
" I shall not say;  
" 'Cause Birds of Prey  
" Are ill, which sh—t their own Nest.

CLIII.

" Base Perjury,  
" Vile Treachery  
" To lawful, rightful Pr—ce,  
" They first begun,  
" Then carried on,  
" And can't relinquish since.

CLIV. " Jurors



CLIV.

" Jurors I know,  
 " Both H— and L—;  
 " Whom common Fame has heard on;  
 " Who, 'fore they'll beg,  
 " Nay, low'r one Peg,  
 " They'll ask the Royal Pardon.

CLV.

" Tho' at this Day  
 " They preach and pray,  
 " They'll R u n with flowing Tide;  
 " That dearest Gain  
 " They may attain,  
 " And in gilt Coaches R I D E.

CLVI.

" In just Excuse  
 " Strong Plea I'll use,  
 " They're frail like other Creatures;  
 " Else, in no Cases,  
 " Men of such Places  
 " Wou'd e'er debase their Natures.

CLVII.

" Their Passions flow,  
 " Affections grow,  
 " As strong, as other Mens,  
 " Tho' stubborn Will  
 " To govern still  
 " They want not stronger Sense.

CLVIII. " Not

CLVIII.

" Not only so,  
 " But I wou'd know  
 " From this dear Friend of mine,  
 " If that he can,  
 " Tho' knowing Man,  
 " Just Answers here assign.

CLIX.

" Why should not they  
 " At sure Game play,  
 " And hoarded Pelf attain;  
 " Since 'tis their Fate,  
 " Or small, or great,  
 " Poor Fam'lies to maintain?

CLX.

" Why shon'd not they  
 " (When once they may)  
 " Grasp at unbounded Wealth;  
 " Since Worldly Gains  
 " Are certain Means  
 " To nourish precious Health?

CLXI.

" Why should not they,  
 " On fort'nate Day,  
 " Consult their private Ease;  
 " While Things of State,  
 " And Projects great  
 " Are rul'd, as Courtiers please?

CLXII. " Why

## CLXII.

- " Why shou'd not they  
 " In Sun make Hay,  
 " Like careful, prudent Ant;  
 " Means to forsake,  
 " Like thoughtless Rake,  
 " Will hasten woful Want?

## CLXIII.

- " Why shou'd nor they,  
 " Like others, say,  
 " E'er desp'rate Game be lost;  
 " Suit their own Ease,  
 " As Fancies please,  
 " To save all future Cost?

## CLXIV.

- " Why shou'd not they  
 " B'allow'd, I pray,  
 " Like Men of lesser Worth,  
 " Their Interest  
 " T'ascertain best,  
 " Or what blind Chance brings forth?

## CLXV.

- " Why shou'd not they  
 " Make best o'th' Way,  
 " Frail Nature to support;  
 " And Corpse regale  
 " With muddy Ale,  
 " Or L—bert's brighter P O R T?

## CLXVI. " Why

## CLXVI.

- " Why shou'd not they,  
 " Than fall sweet Prey  
 " To fatal, Penal Laws,  
 " Like *Swissers* fight,  
 " Or Lawyers write  
 " For best-prefaging Cause?

## CLXVII.

- " Why shou'd not they,  
 " Old Scores to pay,  
 " Embrace each happy Season,  
 " T'avoid dark Jails,  
 " Which never fails  
 " To cramp the brightest Reason?

## CLXIII.

- " Why shou'd not they  
 " Urge this strong Plea  
 " For shuffling, DOUBLE-DEALING;  
 " 'Cause when reduc'd,  
 " Few will b'induc'd  
 " T'express least Fellow-feeling?

## CLXIX.

- " Why shou'd not they,  
 " To look more gay,  
 " And greater Figure make,  
 " Attempt all Ways  
 " To Moneys raise,  
 " For num'rous Issue's Sake?

CLXX. Why



## CLXX.

- " Why shou'd not they  
 " (Like Brother *B R A T*,  
 " That Turn-coat) swear, forswear?  
 " Yet keep close Mind  
 " Attach'd, inclin'd  
 " To rightful, lawful Heir:

## CLXXI.

- " In short, must they  
 " Be kept at Bay,  
 " To drag a needful Life;  
 " While flowing Peace  
 " Rich Villains ease,  
 " Devoid of wrangling Strife?

## CLXXII.

Thus m—y Pr—st  
 Cou'd not desist,  
 His inward Sense t'explain:  
 Not unlike those  
 Contending Foes,  
 Who Council same retain.

## CLXXIII.

So Watermen,  
 On River Tyne,  
 When plac'd in Boat, or Wherry,  
 Will, I've heard say,  
 Cast Eye one way,  
 And steer the quite contrary.

CLXXIV. So

## CLXXIV.

So Hempill Boor,  
 On *Shield-field* Moor,  
 When Ropes he falls a twisting,  
 Will look one way,  
 And t'other stray,  
 Without all *DOUBLE* Jestling.

## CLXXV.

So Gammar *Su*,  
 When she's in Cue  
 T'attend her Spindle Wheel,  
 In Motion slow  
 Will forwards go,  
 Then backwards nimbly reel.

## CLXXVI.

So Crabs, they say,  
 On Land, or Sea,  
 Will wriggle Retrograde;  
 Like wayward Hogs,  
 Or hungry Dogs,  
 Or Country Cattle stray'd.

## CLXXVII.

" Th'ill-boding Fates  
 " Have made *INGRATES*  
 " Of Rev'rend whole Profession;  
 " Find one not so  
 " From High to Low,  
 " I'll learn my Grammar Lesson.

CLXXVIII.

- " E'er they'll submit
- " Their stubborn Wit
- " To pliant Minds confute;
- " They'll lose no Season,
- " 'Gainst Law and Reason,
- " To sordid Gain dispute.

CLXXIX.

- " E'er they'll submit,
- " Strict Dues to quit,
- " They'll try the wrangling Laws;
- " Which more Guilt spend,
- " Than answers End
- " Of each contested Cause.

CLXXX.

- " E'er they'll submit,
- " Or deem it fit
- " To ONCE deny sweet Self;
- " They'll seek ALL Ways
- " Which tend to raise
- " Their dearest Worldly Pelf.

CLXXXI.

- " Do them good Office,
- " Or give fat Ben'fice,
- " And tack to't prudent Matron;
- " When Point is gain'd,
- " And Self maintain'd,
- " They'll shun their gen'rous Patron.

CLXXXII. So

CLXXXII.

So when Men gain  
O're En'mies slain  
The Fight; for just Reward  
Who Vict'ry wrought,  
And Battle fought,  
Find equal Dis-regard.

CLXXXIII.

" I cou'd enlarge,  
" And add to th' Charge,  
" But, as I'm weaker Brother,  
" So is't not fit,  
" Nor just, nor meet  
" For one t' expose another.

CLXXXIV.

" G——d bless our K——g!  
" And MALE Off-spring,  
" Here's health t'all honest Tories;  
" Before sly W——g  
" I'd choose dry Fig,  
" Tho' in base Guilt he glories.

CLXXXV.

" Nor yet the Ch——ch  
" Let's leave i'th Lurch,  
" But with it long Success;  
" Howe'er our Foes  
" May it oppose,  
" And strive the Same t'oppress.



CLXXXVI.

Thus did they Quaff,  
And talk and laugh;  
Which prov'd no very hard Case;  
But rather good,  
Said M——y C——d,  
To ease a founder'd Carcass.

CLXXXVII.

" This wild Harangue  
" Did move N. A. N. S. Tongue,  
" I love these honest Tories,  
" From our W——gs grave,  
" Pray, G——d us save!  
" And all such senseless Stories.

CLXXXVIII.

" With all their Flights  
" They're errant Bites,  
" In sober, serious Truth;  
" Tho' with Looks fair,  
" And smoothest Air,  
" They view Your gaping Mouth.

CLXXXIX.

" Shew can no Reign,  
" Such Men were seen  
" Allegiance true to bring;  
" Or e'er address'd,  
" Save for Int'rest  
" The most Religious King.

GXC. " How

CXC.

- " How long is't since  
 " They murder'd Prince,  
 " Was't not in forty eight?  
 " Most FATAL DAY!  
 " May *England* say,  
 " Grand Rebels had such Might.

CXCI.

- " Who did pull down  
 " From JAMES his Crown,  
 " Whom made's such heavy rout for?  
 " I'd gladly wish,  
 " When thrown in Dish,  
 " Such cou'd give good Account for.

CXCII.

- " Who in last Reign  
 " Did pious QUEEN  
 " Asperse as JACOBITE;  
 " And did defame  
 " Her sacred Name  
 " With Things unfit to write?

CXCIII.

- " Who did not cease,  
 " For Gen'ral Peace,  
 " To Royal Schemes traduce:  
 " Which were design'd,  
 " With tender Mind,  
 " To serve the Public Use?

CXCIV.

“ Who did impeach,  
 “ In far fetch’d Speech,  
 Two Rev’rend Learn’d Divines;  
 In whose Discourse  
 Of Truth strong Force,  
 And brightest Reason shines!

CXCV.

“ This one thing shew me,  
 “ Kings born *de JURE*,  
 “ Or *FACTO* Kings, Elective;  
 “ Which we shou’d make,  
 “ As Fancies take,  
 “ Shew Cause, each W—g respective.”

CXCVI.

“ How shou’d such Elves  
 “ E’er shew themselves,  
 “ True Friends to Monarchy;  
 “ Who’re known t’assert,  
 “ What’s more at Heart,  
 “ Their Zeal for Anarchy?”

CXCVII.

Thus wise Females  
 (Less Mem’ry fails)  
 To Fam’ly that is Royal;  
 To King or Queen,  
 Are us’ly seen  
 To be most strictly loyal.

CXCVIII. “ With

CXCVIII.

“ With all my Heart,  
 “ I must take part,  
 “ Says Sire, with my old Wife :  
 “ For W—gs, that’s plain,  
 “ I must disdain,  
 “ While I lead Human Life.

CXCIX.

“ As she observes,  
 “ It Note deserves,  
 “ Who took the M A R T Y R’s Head ;  
 “ Whose Royal Blood  
 “ Of Their’s whole Flood  
 “ Can ne’er atone, indeed.

CC.

“ And S T R A F F O R D Lord  
 “ Stands on Record,  
 “ That well-deserving Man ;  
 “ Whose glorious Name,  
 “ And matchless Fame,  
 “ Exceed no P A T R I O T can.

CCI.

“ And Life did lose  
 “ Earl of M O N T R O S S,  
 “ For sake of R O Y A L M A R T Y R ;  
 “ Whom for great Zeal  
 “ To Public Weal,  
 “ Vile W—gs wou’d give least Quarter.”



CCII.

" It grieves to tell,  
 " When this LORD fell,  
 " That hung were MARTYR'D QUARTERS;  
 " To th'utmost Shame,  
 " And lasting Blame  
 " Of such BLOOD-SUCKING Creatures.

CCIII.

" No SCOTTISH Peer,  
 " Or BRITON, e'er  
 " Shew'd more Heroic Mind;  
 " Nor faster plight  
 " To Sov'reign Right  
 " Can Ancient Annals find.

CCIV.

" Likewise I've heard  
 " Of Bishop LAUD,  
 " Who suffer'd unjust Death;  
 " And W—gs, I fear,  
 " The Reason were,  
 " Why stopp'd was vital Breath.

CCV.

" I'd ne'er advise,  
 " A Man that's wise,  
 " Or certain, e'er to trust 'em;  
 " For, to our Cost,  
 " We've always lost,  
 " From such deceitful Custom.

CCVI. " So

CCVI.

" So ( hear me, Friend; )  
 " I must commend  
 " Such Bridge, my Feet walk thro';  
 " Let others pass,  
 " Or Lad, or Lass,  
 " I mind, and care not how.

CCVII.

" So all Mankind,  
 " With anxious Mind  
 " Consult their sev'ral Ends;  
 " They, whose Int'rest  
 " Quadrates the best,  
 " Are counted closest Friends.

CCVIII.

Thus Man and Woman,  
 A Thing not common,  
 Did in one Thing agree;  
 Tho' two Folks such  
 You shan't stay much,  
 'Till battl't You shall see.

CCIX.

Then smart young Pr——st,  
 Without dull Jest,  
 Bolts straightway into th'Room;  
 First calls the Hosts,  
 Then us accosts,  
 " You're welcome here from Home."

CCX.

“ For my own Part,  
 “ It joys my Heart,  
 “ Such Comp’ny thus to meet;  
 “ As Fate, I find,  
 “ To me’s bin kind,  
 “ So Both I heart’ly greet.

CCXI.

“ The Laird o’th Clan,  
 “ That charming Man!  
 “ ’Tis true, he’s gone abroad;  
 “ This tho’ great Loss,  
 “ And heavy Cross,  
 “ Yet is He now oth’ Road.

CCXII.

“ Soon may He come  
 “ To dearest Home!  
 “ For sake of tender Brood;  
 “ Whose Sight they wait,  
 “ And happy Fate,  
 “ No less than daily Food.

CCXIII.

“ The neighbouring Clan,  
 “ Both Wife and Man,  
 “ Each with his safe Return;  
 “ With more Delight,  
 “ And keener Sight,  
 “ Than Crop of plenteous Corn.

CCXIV. “ The

CCXIV.

" The strolling Poor  
 " From Door to Door  
 " Make heavy dismal Rout,  
 " That their best Friend,  
 " In South detain'd,  
 " North lives so long without.

CCXV.

" But most of all,  
 " It works me Thrall  
 " To lose an hearty Dinner:  
 " Which sticks more close,  
 " Than These, or Those,  
 " IN WORD of PRIEST—ly Sinner,

CCXVI.

" As Cl——gy TRUE,  
 " There are but few,  
 " Whom this FALSE Age can find;  
 " So to GEORGE King  
 " (I affirm which Thing)  
 " He's loyally inclin'd.

CCXVII.

" For Liberty,  
 " And Property  
 " He strongly will assert;  
 " Shou'd REBELS go  
 " To Discords sow,  
 " He'll ne'er with such take Part.

CCXVIII. " Such



CCXVIII.

" Such Persons sure,  
 " Deserve the Power  
 " And Trust of Public Places;  
 " For why? they stand,  
 " By Sea or Land,  
 " In Prince and People's Graces."

CCXIX.

" Poor People Here  
 " (I doubt, I fear)  
 " Impatient are to see Him;  
 " Like Men of Law,  
 " When they would draw  
 " Rich Clients in, to see 'em."

CCXX.

" This Vintner Here,  
 " I'm sure, did ne'er  
 " Expect imported Wines;  
 " Or King of Spain,  
 " O're th' Ocean main,  
 " Much Gold from Indian Mines."

CCXXI.

" With greater Gust,  
 " Or stronger Lust,  
 " Than this same *BENWEL* Place  
 " Exults to meet,  
 " And kissing greet  
 " Their Landlord's dearest Face."

CCXXII. " This

CCXXII.

" This T A B I fear,  
 " With heartier Pray'r,  
 " Ne'er wish'd for prosp'rous Wind,  
 " Than B E N E F I T Town  
 " Or 'Royal C R O W N,  
 " With wishful anxious Mind;

CCXXIII.

" Each much desires,  
 " Their dearest Squire's  
 " Arrival safe to see;  
 " From doubtful Fears  
 " And fretful Cares  
 " Distrustful Thoughts to free.

CCXXIV.

" His Morals strict  
 " No Soul e'er trick'd,  
 " Or gave just Cause to murmur;  
 " Nor can base Fame  
 " Asperse his Name  
 " With unbecoming Rumour.

CCXXV.

" His great Regard  
 " To Truth ne'er fear'd  
 " One Man t'appear before Him;  
 " Cause round the Clan  
 " This Gentleman  
 " Maintains such due Decorum.

CCXXVI. "None

CCXXVI.

“ None is more fit,  
 “ With Nat’ral Wit,  
 “ True Justice to dispense;  
 “ Nor yet in Court,  
 “ Where Dons resort,  
 “ Appears more solid Sence.

CCXXVII.

“ His noble Acts,  
 “ And kind Contracts  
 “ With Dealers in the Coal Art;  
 “ Make *BENWEL* loth,  
 “ On my good Troth!  
 “ With such dear Friend to part.

CCXXVIII.

So *Jacob* old  
 ( As We’ve bin told )  
 Refus’d to part with *BEN*;  
 For why? the Father  
 Was willing rather  
 To’ve lost the other Ten.

CCXXIX.

So when young Lad  
 Delights old Dad,  
 Then is h’immers’d in thrall;  
 If Mischief such,  
 On which I touch,  
 The Stripling does befall.

CCXXX. Thus

CCXXX.

Thus on poor Pr—st  
 When gen'rous Feast  
 Rich 'Squire does often spend;  
 Then tatter'd Crape,  
 In any Shape,  
 Such Donour will commend.

CCXXXI.

After grave Bow,  
 One Glas or two,  
 Young Pr——st did thus proceed;  
 " Upon my Honour!  
 " I wish I'd sooner  
 " Have come to see You indeed.

CCXXXII.

" But as I'm come,  
 " The choicest Room  
 " Shall serve Your needful use;  
 " Nor shall You lack  
 " Most grateful Smack  
 " From this well furnish'd House.

CCXXXIII.

" Cook shall prepare  
 " Such Viands rare,  
 " In handsome, decent Mode,  
 " That BENWEL 'Squire  
 " Shall not desire  
 " More nice, delicious Food.

CCXXXIV. " With



CCXXXIV.

" With dextrous Skill  
 " Shall BUTLER fill  
 " Each Pot from dusty Butt:  
 " Cause he shall know  
 " What Strangers now  
 " Contains this humble Hut.

CCXXXV.

" All hands i'th' House  
 " Shall serve prompt Use  
 " Of such most welcome Friends;  
 " Great Drudgery  
 " Shall straight supply  
 " Each Person's sundry Ends.

CCXXXVI.

" Each diff'rent Host  
 " Shall tend their Post  
 " With greatest Diligence;  
 " T'attend each Guest  
 " With Service best,  
 " E'er wearied Limbs move Hence.

CCXXXVII.

" Such Interest,  
 " As I have best,  
 " Shall make Things 'greeable;  
 " For I don't fear,  
 " We'll make You Here  
 " More easy than Tea-Table.

CCXXXVIII. " You

CCXXXVIII.

- " You shan't repine,  
 " 'Cause Here's no Wine  
 " To sell, old Father L—bert!  
 " Nor Al-a-mort,  
 " For Want of P O R T,  
 " Shall be young Brother C—bert.

CCXXXIX.

- " Were each fair Sponse  
 " In this kind House;  
 " Dry Lips shou'd not complain,  
 " 'Cause C O F F E E Pot  
 " And T E A did not  
 " In pleasing Sight remain.

CCXL.

- " If Master *Jemmy*,  
 " Or Sister *Jenny*  
 " Had taken *BENWEL* Tour;  
 " Then rich Plumb-Cake  
 " Shou'd Oven bake,  
 " Their greener Years allured

CCXLI.

- " Did Tom your Man,  
 " Or Maiden Nan,  
 " Their sev'ral Posts attend;  
 " I shou'd take Care,  
 " They need not fear  
 " To see an hearty Friend

CCXLII.

“ Had You bin led,  
 “ With Itch in bred,  
 “ Each curious Thing to see  
 “ This Place affords;  
 “ My Court-like Words  
 “ Shou’d shew their best Congee.

CCXLIII.

“ Were You inclin’d,  
 “ With Friendly Mind,  
 “ To lodge this Summer’s Night;  
 “ Then shou’d clean Sheet  
 “ Bin laid to greet  
 “ Each Trav’ler’s curious Sight.

CCXLIV.

“ Had Horses two  
 “ Here carried You;  
 “ Their Rest shou’d ease clean Stable?  
 “ With Hay and Oats  
 “ To pass their Throats,  
 “ If get such I’d bin able.

CCXLV.

“ Had swift Grey-hound  
 “ By chance bin found,  
 “ T’attend his awful Sire;  
 “ His Canine Gust  
 “ And greedy Lust  
 “ Shou’d human Offals tire.

CCXLVI. “ In

CCXLVI.

" In short, dear Friend,  
 " To recommend  
 " Had You bin pleas'd to do't;  
 " He for Your sake,  
 " Ev'n tho' vile Rake,  
 " Shou'd have bin serv'd to Boot;

CCXLVII.

So in Shop of Cook  
 Whene'er You look,  
 And hungry Guests see sitting;  
 This calls for Veal  
 And That for Teil,  
 Another what's more fitting.

CCXLVIII.

So in Brandy Shop,  
 Their Stack to top,  
 That common well-known Matter,  
 TOM asks for Mum,  
 And JACK for Rum,  
 And BOB for Citron Water.

CCXLIX.

So Pedlar's Pack,  
 From Scotchman's Back,  
 Will various Tempers try;  
 For diff'rent Sense  
 Mankind from thence  
 With greatest Ease descry:

CCL. So



## .ICCL.

So will **Goose Pye** in front of  
 Men's Fancies try; to record of  
 For some dear **GIZZARD** chuse, Head  
 This **LIVER** takes, the liver  
 That **HEAD** bespeaks, Even  
 While **FOOT** serves diff'rent Use.

## .ICCL.

Thus smockfac'd Boy, in 20  
 Tir'd Guests re'employ; W  
 Bright Courtiers did exceed;  
 Then carrying on  
 The self-same Tone,  
 Kind Speech did thus proceed.

## .ICCL.

" Cou'd I but cater, in 20  
 " (Which's no small Matter) T  
 " I'd suit each sundry Palate; That count  
 " For, on my Word! NOT  
 " You might b'assur'd And  
 " Of charming Lamb and Salad. And

## .ICCL.

" Of Beef sweet Rump; 20  
 " Both fat and plump, From  
 " Wou'd Fancy roast, or boil it; Will  
 " Likewise Ed spare For diff'rent  
 " Nor Pains, nor Care, Mark  
 " Left hasty Fire shou'd spoil it; With

CCLIV.

" The glut'nous Meat  
 " Of boil'd Calve's Feet  
 " Such Friends thou'd not expect for,  
 " Mix'd with rare Pickles,  
 " (Which Palato tickles)  
 " 'Cause You I've great Respect for.

CCLV.

" And glorious Pud,  
 " To please nice C—d,  
 " Shou'd not be wanting Here:  
 " With fine sweet Pye,  
 " His Taste to try,  
 " No less most grateful Cheer.

CCLVI.

" With Pork and Peas,  
 " Your Gust to please,  
 " That most substantial Food;  
 " T'attend sharp Sight  
 " Of what else might  
 " Admin'ster Flavour good.

CCLVII.

" With roasted Hare,  
 " That Victuals rare,  
 " Surrounded by fat Conies;  
 " If such like Food,  
 " Got once be cou'd,  
 " Or bought for precious Moneys.

CCLVIII. " With

CCLVIN.

- " With *Hampshire* HAM,
- " Plac'd next young Lamb,
- " With Chickens of best Kind;
- " If now to taste
- " Such light Repast
- " Nice Stomachs were inclin'd.

CCLIX.

- " With Pasties fine,
- " And richest Wine,
- " I'd ease Your wambling Belly;
- " With wet sweet Meats,
- " And dry Tid-Bits,
- " Soft Custard, and strong Jelly.

CCLX.

- " With various Hashes
- " And such like Dishes,
- " Which I can't now dilate on;
- " With noblest Fruits,
- " And choicest Roots
- " You full shou'd have Your Plate on.

CCLXI.

- " With Salmon fresh,
- " And Lobster Fish,
- " I'd freely entertain Ye;
- " With Oysters good
- " (Delicious Food!)
- " I'd longer still detain Ye.

CCLXII. " And

CCLXII.

- " And scotched Veal
- " I'd not conceal
- " (T'indulge keen Appetite)
- " With richest Sawce
- " Embellish'd, 'cause
- " I'd FEED each diff'rent Sight.

CCLXIII.

- " Of Pullets young
- " And cold Neats Tongue
- " You shou'd find no great Lack;
- " Eke of Green Geese,
- " And Stilton Cheese,
- " Your Mouth shou'd keep sweet Smack;

CCLXIV.

- " With good Plumb-Broth,
- " And Poffet-Froth,
- " And sundry Sorts of Cream;
- " With 'Sparagras,
- " And JELLY-Glass,
- " Which Ladies much esteem.

CCLXV.

- " With choice Ragoufts,
- " And nice Hautgoufts
- " To ease Your present Want,
- " But, 'lackaday!
- " That Tongue must say,
- " Provide such Things I can't.

CCLXVI. " But,



CCLXVI.

" But, 'stead of These,  
 " Good Bread and Cheese,  
 " And such like wholesom Diet,  
 " I soon will prog, (Sirs)  
 " Or I'm a Dog (Sirs)  
 " To save Your future Quiet.

CCLXVII.

" And to conclude;  
 " I shall be proud  
 " To find sweet-scented WEED;  
 " Left Brother C—d,  
 " Who knows what's good,  
 " Of this find woful Need.

CCLXVIII.

So once King John  
 (Whom I've heard on)  
 Did dine at Miller's House;  
 And did meet there  
 Such grateful Cheer,  
 As Royal Court can't chuse.

CCLXIX.

So wealthy Squire  
 Will leave Hall-Fire,  
 To visit Tenants poor;  
 Then where'er Thing  
 They chance to bring,  
 He'll dance to their own Lure.

CCLXX. So

## CCLXX.

So not amiss  
 Is Beggar's With,  
 T'enjoy his Country Cell  
 And Hovel; which is  
 Better than Riches;  
 Since Peasants live so well.

## CCLXXI.

So City Mouse  
 Did change his House,  
 In quest of Rural Diet;  
 T'avoid the Fears  
 And anxious Cares  
 Of Public Noise and Riot.

## CCLXXII.

Thus did young Elf  
 Exert Himself,  
 To shew his Court-like Breeding;  
 What Sense he had  
 Of good, or bad,  
 Of Town, or Country Feeding.

## CCLXXIII.

This handsome Speech  
 When Ears did reach  
 Of th'other Priestly Drone;  
 Aghast! amaz'd!  
 He star'd! he gaz'd!  
 Then with vile Doggrel Tone,

## D CCLXXIV. " My

CCLXXIV.

- “ My Dear! said C—d,  
 “ In merry Mood,  
 “ Who all this while was heedful;  
 “ That You receive  
 “ Great Thanks we give,  
 “ I think's no more than needful.

CCLXXV.

- “ Your Speech, indeed,  
 “ Is fit to read,  
 “ Not for its hobbling Metre;  
 “ You there express,  
 “ But for th'Address,  
 “ Which gives it Graces better.

CCLXXVI.

- “ Oft has Your Friend  
 “ Bin us'd t'attend  
 “ Wise College Declamations;  
 “ And oft in HALL  
 “ Has heard, they call  
 “ Most eloquent Narrations;

CCLXXVII.

- “ Yet, until now,  
 “ Cou'd I ne'er know  
 “ Such finish'd perfect Sense;  
 “ That ta'en Degree  
 “ Suggests to me,  
 “ I Freshman shou'd commence.

CCLXXVIII. “ With

CCLXXVIII.

- “ With utmost Care,  
 “ I must despair,  
 “ That fault’ring stamm’ring Speech  
 “ Can e’er attain  
 “ Your loftier Strain,  
 “ And much sublimer Pitch.

CCLXXIX.

- “ Dear *WIL!* kind Sir!  
 “ May I ne’er stir!  
 “ As I’m a sinful Creature;  
 “ Where’er I’ve been,  
 “ I ne’er have seen  
 “ So much, nor such good Nature.

CCLXXX.

- “ Such Complaisance,  
 “ And strongest Sense  
 “ Make me most wond’rous glad,  
 “ To see You gather;  
 “ That I have neither,  
 “ Makes me ’most staring mad.

CCLXXXI.

- “ Such high-flown Speech,  
 “ When Courtiers teach,  
 “ They College far exceed;  
 “ Which makes me fear,  
 “ That You elsewhere  
 “ Have more polite bin bred.

D 2 CCLXXXII. “ Such



CCLXXXII.

“ Such Manners seem,  
 “ (As one wou’d deem)  
 “ You’d travell’d wide World over;  
 “ At least, that You  
 “ Had made strict View  
 “ Of most refin’d *HANOVER*.

CCLXXXIII.

“ Such Address much  
 “ Exceeds rude *Dutch*;  
 “ Therefore I least suspect,  
 “ You’ve made long Tour  
 “ To see fine *LOVRE*,  
 “ Which *WILLIAM* did erect.

CCLXXXIV.

“ Such Court-like Breeding,  
 “ Our’s far exceeding,  
 “ Resembles honest *LEN*;  
 “ With whom You’ve been  
 “ Now Weeks sixteen,  
 “ And ne’er saw brighter Men.

CCLXXXV.

“ If *HE* dictate  
 “ You well must prate,  
 “ With such refin’d Tuition;  
 “ But when *HE*’s gone,  
 “ You’ll then bemoan  
 “ The much desir’d Fruition.

CCLXXXVI. “ His

## CCLXXXVI.

- " His sweet Converse,  
 " Of our's Reverse,  
 " And diff'rent much has been;  
 " One may assert,  
 " With utmost Art  
 " He Manners knows and Men.

## CCLXXXVII.

- " Such florid Sense,  
 " Free from Pretence,  
 " He never fails to shew;  
 " That His sheer Wit  
 " Need not submit  
 " To *Ledgard Geo.* or *Jd.*

## CCLXXXVIII.

- " And *SHIPPEN* sage,  
 " Bright Star o'th' Age  
 " In Northern Hemisphere,  
 " (Of *English* Senate  
 " The Chieftain) cannot  
 " In greater Light appear,

## CCLXXXIX.

- " Than does always,  
 " With shining Praise  
 " And ready flowing Parts,  
 " The Rector *LEN*  
 " Exceed most Men,  
 " With best-concerted Arts.

## CCXC.

" He with soft Voice,  
 " Free from loud Noise,  
 " Unlike this bawling DON,  
 " (Whose noisy Splutter  
 " Does Non-sense utter  
 " With horrid, frightful Tone)

## CCXCI.

" Unlike such Brute,  
 " Will always suit  
 " His open, frank Discourse  
 " Well judging LEN  
 " T'all Sorts of Men,  
 " With Reason's strongest Force.

## CCXCII.

" With such Bonne Grace,  
 " And pleasant Face,  
 " Mankind He does address,  
 " That Foreign Courts,  
 " Where Beau resorts,  
 " Like Charms can ne'er express.

## CCXCIII.

" His winning Ways  
 " Like Poet BATS,  
 " (Who *Virgil* did translate)  
 " Such Manners shew,  
 " As C—d can't now  
 " In Doggrel Verse relate

CCXCIV. " Such

CCXCIV.

- " Such Air benign,  
 " While he sucks in  
 " That Darling *M—dd—n*;  
 " He'll learn to fit  
 " The reigning Wit  
 " Of matchless *ADD—N*.

CCXCV.

- " The RECTOR's Name,  
 " Like *Westgate* \* DAME,  
 " Discovers utmost Breeding;  
 " Whose gentil AIR  
 " Is DEBONAIR,  
 " All Ladies far exceeding.

CCXCVI.

- " Bright *JENISON*,  
 " With flowing FUN,  
 " Wh'attends wise SENATE's House,  
 " In better Dress  
 " Can't Words express,  
 " Nor apter Language chuse.

CCXCVII.

- " Nor stronger Sense  
 " Can e'er dispense  
 " The SPEECHING ALDERMAN;  
 " Wh'on all Occasions  
 " Makes such Orations,  
 " As match no TRADER can.

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\* Madam *Jen—n*.



CCXCVIII.

- “ *LEN* so great Pains  
 “ And Care sustains  
 “ To Public Things dispatch,  
 “ That His sweet Air,  
 “ And Dealings fair,  
 “ Both Friends and Foes attach.

CCCXIX.

- “ H’has no gross Faults,  
 “ Nor subtil Arts,  
 “ Or none such I can ’spy;  
 “ In e’ry Duty  
 “ He’s or \* all Beauty,  
 “ Or else all Blindness I.

CCC.

- “ His shining Fame  
 “ Deserves fine Name  
 “ Of Gallic *Fene scay quoy*;  
 “ Cou’d Men discern  
 “ Strong Sense to learn,  
 “ And serious Thoughts t’employ.

CCCI.

- “ His sweet ADDRESS  
 “ Shou’d STALL possess  
 “ In *Durham’s* stately QUIRE;  
 “ Did HE delight,  
 “ Like PARASITE,  
 “ Such Honour to desire.

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\* *Vide*, Preface to the Dispensatory.

CCCII.

“ But as loose AGE,  
 “ VAIN Hopes affuage,  
 “ Where JUSTICE least prevails;  
 “ S’of LONG-SOUGHT Aim,  
 “ And POP’LAR Fame,  
 “ THE MOST DESERVING fails,

CCCIII.

“ Observing Men  
 “ Ne’er fit with LEN,  
 “ Nor in His Presence come;  
 “ But who from Thence  
 “ Improve their Sense,  
 “ And wiser return Home.

CCCIV.

“ No Wonder then,  
 “ If well-bred Men  
 “ Have such Magnetic Arts;  
 “ That others may  
 “ From them find way  
 “ T’improve their Nat’ral Parts.

CCCV.

“ As Your soft Wit  
 “ May more than fit  
 “ Your elder Brethren’s Labours;  
 “ So we know whence  
 “ You’ve learn’d such Sense,  
 “ T’out-vie Your weaker Neighbours.

## CCCVI.

So pleasant Joke,  
 Or'e Glas and Smoke,  
 When merry *Grig* does hear it:  
 " Says, such rare Talk,  
 " While I can walk,  
 " Rejoyces Heart to bear it.

## CCCVII.

So Pedagogue  
 Of heavy Clog  
 Deserves the smallest Name;  
 If, for rare Parts  
 And Lib'ral Arts  
 His Scholars have great Fame.

## CCCVIII.

So Brother *Ned*,  
 Who's long bin bred  
 'At *Eaton's* famous School;  
 Of Brother *Tom*,  
 Brought up at Home,  
 Will make an errant Fool.

## CCCIX.

So well-taught *Fane*,  
 With graceful Mein,  
 'And charming Air behaves;  
 While awkward *Kate*  
 Shall Senseless prate,  
 'And stare, like painted Babes.

CCCX. Thus

## CCCX.

Thus did worn Stick;  
 To FRESHMAN nick  
 His strongest Efforts shew;  
 For why? it gall'd him,  
 And sadly maul'd him,  
 That Boys shou'd Men out-do?

## CCCXI.

As tow'ring Spirit  
 Makes Men inherit  
 Most charming, useful Graces;  
 So who damn'd Pride  
 Can't lay aside,  
 Bear most forbidden Faces.

## CCCXII.

As gen'rous Mind  
 Does always find  
 Aspiring Emulation;  
 So Pride's abhor'd  
 (That Dev'lish Word)  
 With utmost Detestation.

## CCCXIII.

As Noble Birth  
 Fam'd for great Worth  
 Incurious Noter finds;  
 So cursed Pride  
 Will e'er reside  
 In vulgar, upstart Minds.

## CCCXIV. " 1



CCCXIV.

- “ I can no less  
 “ Than this confess,  
 “ Cries *L—bert*, (Sirs) in fine,  
 “ These learned Speeches  
 “ (Like Poet *Cr—ch*’s)  
 “ Deserve full Glass of Wine.

CCCXV.

- “ Upon my Soul ! (Sir)  
 “ If tast You *W o l* (Sir)  
 “ Than Truth I say no more,  
 “ Such pleasant Juice  
 “ Contains my House,  
 “ As You ne’er drank before.

CCCXVI.

- “ On *T i p s y* Dray  
 “ Were brought one Day  
 “ Three Parcells of neat Wine;  
 “ Of which bare Quart  
 “ Will cheer faint Heart,  
 “ And make wild Optic’s shine.

CCCXVII.

- “ For Body strong,  
 “ And Keeping long,  
 “ And charming fine Completion;  
 “ Shall not such Wine  
 “ Submit, in fine,  
 “ Without all vile Reflection,

CCCXVIII. “ I

CCCXVIII.

- " I cou'd here name  
 " Chaps of great Fame,  
 " Who, as they scorn base Fraud;  
 " With Gen'ral Voice,  
 " And no small Noise,  
 " Did these near Wines applaud."

CCCXIX.

- " The best Champagne,  
 " Or Wines from Spain,  
 " Says One, with nicest Spurt,  
 " Cannot, indeed,  
 " In Taste exceed  
 " Old L——'s glorious P O R T."

CCCXX.

- " Then says a Second,  
 " E'er Shot was reckon'd,  
 " These Wines please me so well;  
 " That, for their Sake,  
 " Whole Pipe I'll take,  
 " In *West-gate-street* I dwell."

CCCXXI.

- " Next, after which,  
 " Third makes this Speech;  
 " My honest Word take for't,  
 " Nor B U L L, nor H A R T  
 " Can once impart  
 " Such charming, sparkling P O R T."

CCCXXII. " Then

CCCXXII.

“ Then Fourth Man says,  
 “ To th'Eternal Praise  
 “ Of L——r's curious P O R T ;  
 “ The King and Lords,  
 “ With their great Hoards,  
 “ Drink not such Wines at Court.

CCCXXIII.

“ Thus all, in short,  
 “ Did praise my P O R T  
 “ With Universal Fame,  
 “ That, for their Sake,  
 “ I wish, You'd make  
 “ Quick Trial of the same

CCCXXIV.

“ Good Wines I've sold  
 “ Years F O R T Y told,  
 “ Believe me, my dear Friend !  
 “ That I M I G H T S W E A R ,  
 “ No Merchant dare  
 “ But choicest Liquors send.

CCCXXV.

“ None need then fear,  
 “ Such Men will e'er  
 “ Their surest Traders quit ;  
 “ When same Post they  
 “ Prompt Moneys pay,  
 “ Or equal Bills remit.

CCCXXVI. “ Sir,

CCCXXVI.

- " Sir, in Your Face  
 " I see such Grace,  
 " Your Rev'rence I will serve,  
 " With thankful Mind,  
 " If You're inclin'd  
 " To precious Health preserve.

CCCXXVII.

- " I must declare, (Sir)  
 " 'Tis very rare (Sir)  
 " Good Humour e'er to find;  
 " Since you have such, (Sir)  
 " And Manners much (Sir)  
 " I'll please Your gen'rous Mind.

CCCXXVIII.

- " But if my House  
 " Can't suit Your Use;  
 " Your Lodgings not being nigh;  
 " I'll gladly come  
 " To Your own Home  
 " T'enjoy such Company.

CCCXXIX.

So when dear Friend  
 Great Wits commend,  
 Nor cry to return Home;  
 They'll say, my House  
 Attends Your Use,  
 If Your sweet Face will come.

CCCXXX. So



CCCXXX.

So I've bin told  
Of what's oft sold,  
And oft'ner thrown in D i s h;  
That Trading Man  
Seeks all he can  
To disown stinking Fish.

CCCXXXI.

So have I known,  
In this same Town,  
Some vain conceited Folks  
To their Eggs each  
In lofty Speech  
Appropriate double Yolks.

CCCXXXII.

Thus did they vent  
Such Compliment  
In civil Way of Speeching;  
For now they shew'd,  
As b'ing abroad,  
The polish'd Use of Teaching.

CCCXXXIII.

" Says Major *Domo*,  
" That pulcher *Homo*,  
" Don't of my Favours boast;  
" 'Tis like (as 'twere)  
" Your Shot to clear,  
" And ne'er consult Your Host.

CCCXXXIV. " Who.

CCCXXXIV.

- " Whoe'er talks so,
- " You all must know,
- " Gross Errors will commit;
- " Whate'er Pretence
- " To common Sense
- " He makes, or ready Wit.

CCCXXXV.

- " Some by Mistake
- " Unjust Gains make
- " And more with bad Design;
- " But for the same
- " None bears such Blame,
- " As Drawers of dead Wine.

CCCXXXVI.

- " Thus shou'd Dispute
- " Your Temper suit,
- " Or wrangling Altercation;
- " To count this Cost,
- " Without Your Host,
- " Might yield a fit Occasion.

CCCXXXVII.

- " For, I'm afraid,
- " E'er same be clear'd,
- " We'll hear some jarring Words;
- " However ready
- " Seems kind Landlady,
- " To give what th'House affords.

CCCXXXVIII. " For

CCCXXXVIII.

“ For I’ve strong Notion,  
 “ Some warm Commotion  
 “ From angry Stars attends us;  
 “ Which makes me doubt,  
 “ E’er Bowl’s drank out,  
 “ Some dire Event portends us.

CCCXXXIX.

“ My Thoughts mis-give me,  
 “ If You’ll believe me,  
 “ I smell in Buttrics Dog;  
 “ This makes me doubt,  
 “ We shall fall out,  
 “ E’er hence this Comp’ny jog.

CCCXL.

“ Mean while I pray (Sirs)  
 “ T’avoid all Fray (Sirs)  
 “ Let e’ery Guest be easy;  
 “ For my best Part  
 “ I’ll strait exert,  
 “ If such Efforts will please Ye.

CCCXLI.

“ With SPLENDID SHILLING  
 “ I’m always willing  
 “ T’oblige each single Friend;  
 “ But when I’ve none,  
 “ Then I must own,  
 “ I’m baulk’d of such my End.

CCCXLII. “ Gold

CCCXLII.

- " Gold I abhor  
 " Call'd LEWIS' D'OR;  
 " And all such sordid Pelf;  
 " But Bosom Friend  
 " I must commend,  
 " And love, like my sweet Self.

CCCXLIII.

- " It pleases me,  
 " When I can see  
 " One Person to befriend;  
 " But as Y'are two,  
 " So must Y'allow  
 " Me, Skinker-like, t'attend.

CCCXLIV.

- " Delight I take,  
 " If I can make  
 " A Friend of any Man;  
 " Of En'mies many  
 " We can't miscarry,  
 " Let us do what we can.

CCCXLV.

- " However fair  
 " Our Actions are,  
 " And spotless be our Fame,  
 " Yet there are few,  
 " Who can eschew  
 " T'aspersion our sacred Name.

CCCXLVI. " As



CCCXLVI.

- “ As if Abuse  
 “ Wou’d once excuse  
 “ Men’s greater Pers’nal Failings;  
 “ Or if blind S I D E  
 “ Did not abide,  
 “ Tho’ B A C K’D with bitter Railings.

CCCXLVII.

- “ As if great Crimes,  
 “ Done at some Times,  
 “ Shou’d rather not dispose us  
 “ To favour such,  
 “ Who, perhaps, much  
 “ More justly might expose us.

CCCXLVIII.

- “ I say, again,  
 “ As Men retain  
 “ Their F O I B L E and their F O R T;  
 “ So F I R S T to blast,  
 “ And wink at L A S T,  
 “ Can never well comport.

CCCXLIX.

- “ ’Tis horrid Shame  
 “ And mighty Blame  
 “ (Like Commerce to engross)  
 “ For Men to raise  
 “ Their seeming Praise  
 “ At other’s certain Loss.

CCCL. “ Who.

CCCL.

" Whoe'er espys

" In his own Eyes

" Great BEAMS seems ne'er inclin'd,

" Small MOTES to blame

" Nor Men defame

" Of much more upright Mind.

CCCLI.

So by vile Ways

Frail Man assays

A SHINING Name to raise;

As if his LIGHT

Wou'd grow more bright

B'ECLIPSING others Praise.

CCCLII.

So wanton Lads,

With Face of Brags,

Her Rival to assail her;

Will often roar,

You Bitch! you Whore!

Which Words will never fail her.

CCCLIII.

Thus did quaint Boy

In Speech employ

His flowing Rhetoric;

Mouth cou'd not ope,

But out flew Trope,

Which cou'd all Comp'nies Nick.

CCCLIV. " Says

CCCLIV.

- “ Says Landlord *Smith*,  
 “ Believe me Faith!  
 “ This Pr——st has Words at Will;  
 “ Were I crop-sick  
 “ With Bacon Flick,  
 “ He wou’d divert me still.

CCCLV.

- “ To me it seems,  
 “ That such Extremes  
 “ Of mutual Joy and Love;  
 “ Will make some Friend  
 “ In bick’ring end,  
 “ E’er hence his Quarters move.

CCCLVI.

- “ I wish to G——d,  
 “ With solemn Nod,  
 “ Says *L—bert* it proves not;  
 “ For I’ve shrewd Fears  
 “ We’ll go by th’ Ears,  
 “ E’er counted be the Shot.

CCCLVII.

- “ For, as I live!  
 “ I’ve heard Men give  
 “ Most soft, endearing Words;  
 “ When, ’fore they parted,  
 “ Hot Fend has starred,  
 “ Which has unsheath’d their Swords.

CCCLVIII. “ I

CCCLVIII.

" I can't devise,  
 " Whence shou'd arise  
 " This Quarrel, for my Part,  
 " Did P——n say,  
 " T'avoid such Fray,  
 " I'll use my utmost Art.

CCCLIX.

" To keep Things clear,  
 " I doubtful fear,  
 " Such proves our wretched Lot,  
 " That we warm Janglings  
 " And bitter Wranglings  
 " Will have, in paying this Shot.

CCCLX.

Next which to mar  
 Good Jest, says T A R,  
 " Some M A T E S with anxious Minds,  
 " Prognosticate  
 " Th'unhappy Fate  
 " Of stormy blustering W I N D S.

CCCLXI.

" Whereas than W I N D  
 " I always find  
 " More cause to dread hush C A L M;  
 " For, of all Evils  
 " Infernal Devils  
 " Can send, This works most harm.

CCCLXII. " L—d



CCCLXII.

- " L——d send us Peace  
 " And constant Ease!  
 " Say's honest *BENWEL* Wife!  
 " For on my Troth,  
 " Without *DON'S* Oath,  
 " I hate all factious Strife.

CCCLXIII.

- " Why my Good Man  
 " Suspect he can  
 " This quarrelsome Contention,  
 " I wonder much,  
 " I N D E E D ! at such  
 " Ungrounded warm Dissention.

CCCLXIV.

Thus when such Chat  
 On This and That  
 Had whil'd one Hour away  
 Our Bodies eas'd,  
 We next were pleas'd  
 At Ch——ch to Preach and Pray.

CCCLXV.

So Singing Men  
 Will, now and then,  
 When Wine has giv'n crude Qualms;  
 Then roar and rant,  
 And Sing and Chant  
 King *David's* Heav'nly Psalms.

CCCLXIV. So

## CCCLXVI.

So once agen ;  
 I've known some Men,  
 Like Cater Cousin *Jervas* ;  
 Who, when, h'as drank,  
 'Till h'as bin crank,  
 Then will h'attend G—d's Service.

## CCCLXVII.

So W—gs devout,  
 (For I'll ipeak out)  
 When drench'd is drowthy Throat,  
 With Looks demure,  
 And Hearts impure ,  
 Will sacred Scripture quote :

## CCCLXVIII.

So canting Knave  
 More Gains to save,  
 Will Sermons speak by rote,  
 With Godly Face,  
 Then void of Grace,  
 Will cut his Neighbour's Throat.

## CCCLXIX.

Guests now repair  
 To th'House of Pray'r,  
 E'er much Time they had wasted ;  
 But say they wou'd not,  
 For why ? they cou'd not,  
 That Morning long they'd fasted.

E

CCCLXX. Th'

## CCCLXX.

Th' Assembly small  
 A Man might call  
 An Herd of Pitmen's Race;  
 For Earth's black Air  
 Like Glos did share  
 And Tincture to their Face.

## CCCLXXI.

Without vast Toil,  
 And great Turmoil,  
 They can't themselves maintain;  
 Nor rich Landlords  
 Their mighty Hoards  
 And Grandeur great attain.

## CCCLXXII.

Like Galley-Slaves,  
 Whom Labour saves  
 From hanging Destiny,  
 With Iron Spade,  
 And dusky Shade,  
*Herculean* Works they ply.

## CCCLXXIII.

Such Men, whole Nights  
 (Like *Troglodites*)  
 Traverse their narrow Mounds;  
 While filching Mob  
 Ne'er dares to rob  
 Their Subterranean Bounds.

## CCCLXXIV. Such

CCCLXXIV.

Such Men, like Moles,  
Tartarean Coals  
Work, which bring in much Wealth;  
Their Sanguine Hopes  
On Hempen Ropes  
Preserve their precious Health.

CCCLXXV.

Such can't adore,  
Like Pagans sure,  
Bright *Phæbus* dazzling Light;  
'Cause under Ground  
They're chiefly found,  
Debarr'd from Human Sight.

CCCLXXVI.

Such with Pick-Ax  
Disclaim all Pax  
And natural Affection  
For Native Earth,  
Which gave them Birth  
In its mature Perfection.

CCCLXXVII.

Because like *Nero*,  
That Savage *Hero*,  
(As *Roman* Stories tell us)  
On Bowels they  
Of Mother prey  
Like most un-nat'ral Fellows.



## CCCLXXVIII.

Such groveling Crew,  
 With SABLE Hue,  
 Did suit the LEARN'D Divines;  
 As *L—bert* will  
 In Glasses fill  
 To Chaps their sev'ral Wines.

## CCCLXXIX.

Such motled Herd,  
 With greasy Beard,  
 Dull Preachers may commend;  
 'Cause shallow Wit  
 Makes Men unfit  
 Sound Doctrine to attend.

## CCCLXXX.

Thus frequent Use  
 Makes Mortals chuse  
 A diff'rent kind of Trade;  
 From whence they strive  
 In Wealth to thrive,  
 With NATURE's strongest Aid.

## CCCLXXXI.

Thus One's inclin'd  
 To studious Mind  
 Wise Physic's skilful Art;  
 While *Soph* attends,  
 For Selfish Ends,  
 Dull Preacher's lazy Part.

## CCCLXXXII. And

CCCLXXXII.

And therefore shou'd  
 Illit'rate C—d  
 His Subject not demonstrate;  
 Here was no Wight,  
 Of Judgment bright,  
 Against him to remonstrate.

CCCLXXXIII.

His Notions raw  
 He might Wire-draw,  
 His Hearers to cajole 'em;  
 Whilst their B L A C K Arts  
 Shew'd no quick Parts  
 The Preacher to controul Him.

CCCLXXXIV.

His Sent'ments crude,  
 And Manner rude  
 Each bore an awkward Grace;  
 Whilst th'Audience,  
 With humble Sense,  
 Possess'd an empty Place.

CCCLXXXV.

His Preachment flat,  
 Like empty Shat,  
 Bald Language might express,  
 While smoothest Strain  
 Of burnish'd Vein  
 Must nicer Ears address.

And

CCCLXXXVI.

In Language blunt  
 (As he was wont)  
 He might low Sense exprefs;  
 For lifelefs Style  
 And Doctrine vile  
 Black Colliers well addrefs.

CCCLXXXVII.

His Sim'lies thick,  
 In Talking quick,  
 He might urge *Mal-pro-po*;  
 'Cause Here were few  
 Of fuch bright Cue,  
 To folid Judgment fhew.

CCCLXXXVIII.

His IRONIES,  
 HYPERBOLES,  
 Which loweft Learning fhews,  
 With Parrot's rote  
 He fafe might quote,  
 To gaping Souls amufe.

CCCLXXXIX.

ANALOGIES,  
 HYPALLAGES,  
 'And fuch like Forms of Speech,  
 (Which Pedants boast)  
 Were Here all loft,  
 'Lefs Men their Drift cou'd reach.

CCCXC. With

## CCCXC.

With SOLECISMS,  
And PLEONASMS,  
Which argue shallow Sense;  
Might Rev'rend Bard  
His Sermon lard,  
With Reason's least Pretence.

## CCCXCI.

As Pedants dull  
Will strut in School,  
While raw Boys dar'n't withstand 'em;  
So Right, or Wrong,  
What spake his Tongue,  
None was to reprimand him.

## CCCXCII.

As *L—bert* may,  
In his shrewd Way,  
Give Names to common Draught;  
So far'd it Here,  
'Cause Pitmen were  
Much better fed, than taught.

## CCCXCIII.

Thus whoe'er lives  
(That is arrives)  
To bear such Sovereign Rule,  
With haughty Aw;  
His Word is Law,  
Howe'er so grand a Fool.



CCCXCIV.

Thus Sire, who shall  
True Names miscall,  
To wilful Humour suit;  
Then serving Maid  
Will seem afraid  
Wild *Caprice* to confute.

CCCXCV.

Thus Tenants hear,  
With awkward Leer,  
Their Landlord's empty Noise;  
Whate'er he says  
They're sure to praise,  
And 'plaud with Gen'ral Voice.

CCCXCVI.

Thus Spunging Men,  
With watchful Ken,  
Commend a gen'rous 'Squire  
For such vile Flash,  
As Men of Cash  
Wou'd fill with scornful Ire.

CCCXCVII.

Why sure, Friend C—d!  
Your Talent's good  
To Figures multiply;  
Else, at such Rate  
You ne'er cou'd prate,  
Void Spaces to supply.

CCCXCVIII. You

## CCCXCVIII.

You must, anon,  
 E'er Speech be done,  
 Quite mar your BENWEL Story;  
 For chosen Theme,  
 When told, don't seem  
 T'advance the Church's Glory.

## CCCXCIX.

Such frank Address  
 Bespeaks shrewd Guess  
 In this last mention'd Clause;  
 For two such Men,  
 Sure, ne'er were seen,  
 T'affert the Church's Cause.

## CCCC.

In Proof of which,  
 Attend next Speech,  
 Where shall be made appear  
 Such heavy Work,  
 As *FEW* and *TURK*  
 With *CHRISTIANS* can't compare.

## CCCCI.

To say that Reader  
 Spake like fine Pleader,  
 Or did observe true Diction;  
 Or else, t'affert  
 He us'd nice Art,  
 Wou'd be a down-right Fiction.

CCCCII.

No more he knew  
Than *D—d's* Sow,  
On Words to lay true Strefs;  
But with same TONE,  
Like canting Drone,  
Himself he did express.

CCCCIII.

Such GUTTRAL WHINE,  
And frightful Mein  
Wise Nature ne'er design'd  
For CHAPEL Use,  
Or, Stage PLAY-HOUSE,  
'Less Optics had bin blind.

CCCCIV.

Such VOICE to say  
Cou'd any Day  
Compare with matchless BOOTH,  
We can't accord;  
'Cause his each Word  
Displays more ACCENTS smooth.

CCCCV.

Such VOICE to range  
With tuneful Change  
Of glorious BETTERTON,  
No Man will say,  
'Cause same each Day  
Betrays much BADER Tone.

CCCCVI. Or

CCCCVI.

Or *WILKS* to place,  
 With his *BONNE GRACE*,  
 With ev'ry common Reader;  
 As 'twill not bear,  
 So I'll take Care,  
 Incongruous Things aren't said here.

CCCCVII.

Sweet *VOICE* to change,  
 Or Words to range  
 In artful Turn of *SPEECH*,  
 Is Province such  
 With graceful *TOUCH*,  
 As Readers few can reach.

CCCCVIII.

Let *HENLET* nice,  
 With sage Advice,  
 Instruct his weaker Friends;  
 E'er they presume,  
 In *SACRED* Room,  
 To serve their *SELFISH* Ends.

CCCCIX.

Such perfect Skill  
 And *MENAGE* will  
 Protect our sacred Pulpits.  
 From scoffing Rants,  
 And jibeing Taunts  
 Of loose unhallow'd Culprits.

CCCCX. There



CCCCX.

Therefore, Young Men  
 Shou'd now and then  
 Be taught nice **K N A C K** of Speaking;  
 Else, like poor **W I L**,  
 They'll appal still  
 Weak **B U M B L E S** of their making.

CCCCXI.

Without such Care  
 The **C O M M O N P R A Y E R**  
 Will prove a lifeless Letter;  
 Whereas, when read  
 With skilful **H E E D**,  
 The World can't frame a better.

CCCCXII.

So when You hear  
 Raw Boys appear,  
 And make an horrid Din,  
 Then more from Cat  
 You can't come at,  
 Than motled, furred Skin.

CCCCXIII.

So 'twas me told,  
 In Days of old,  
 In Words of Father **N A N D O**;  
 A Man can't soar,  
 Or act aught more,  
 Than his **N A T I V E** Strength can do.

CCCCXIV. Thus

CCCCXIV.

Thus as You read,  
In what good Stead  
Poor Curate did demean;  
So Vicar's Part,  
Or flat, or smart,  
Shall in next Place be seen.

CCCCXV.

How far Split-Text  
LEARN'D Audience vext,  
By going 'side his CUSHION,  
Is, I suppose,  
What Mankind knows,  
To be his constant Fashion.

CCCCXVI.

He this short Verse  
Did then rehearse;  
" Father, which in Heav'n art;  
Which Text he read,  
From whence he said,  
All Sinners, L—d, convert.

CCCCXVII.

This trite Subject  
He did reject,  
For horrid Trash and Rubbish;  
With much Grimace  
He did deface  
G—d's holy Word with Gibbrish.

CCCCXVIII. From

CCCCXVIII.

From solid Proof  
He kept aloof,  
For none such he cou'd give;  
Had he's Desert,  
He, for his Part,  
On's T R A D E cou'd never live.

CCCCXIX.

But such is Pity  
Of Town and City,  
We find, that such like Vermin,  
With smallest Learning,  
And Parts discerning,  
Acquire the best Preferment.

CCCCXX.

" What Shame, says I,  
" 'T must be r'espy  
" Such Men perch'd up in *Roftrum*;  
" Whose weak Condition  
" Is like Phyfician,  
" Who can't prescribe a *Noſtrum*?

CCCCXXI.

" 'Tis fitter far  
" (I must aver)  
" Once more to go to School,  
" Than to dictate,  
" To preach and prate,  
" Like forward, Priggish Fool.

CCCCXXII. " From

CCCCXXII.

- " From such Instructors
- " And LEADEN Doctors
- " Pray G—d defend the Ch—ch!
- " Else 'twill be Here
- " Well as Elsewhere
- " Deserted in the Lurch.

CCCCXXIII.

- " What Man of Sense
- " With great Expence
- " Will nurture Youth at Schools;
- " When College GRAITH
- " (Upon my Faith!)
- " Sends forth such brainless Fools?

CCCCXXIV.

- " Wh'are much more fit,
- " With such low Wit,
- " T'attend some noble Lord;
- " Than thus t'explain,
- " For filthy Gain,
- " The Scripture's sacred Word.

CCCCXXV.

- " Mechanic Arts,
- " And Servile Parts,
- " Suit more with heavy Preachers;
- " Than, of Stars in spite,
- " To BUMBLES write,
- " And so commence dull Teachers.

CCCCXXVI. " (But



CCCCXXVI.

" (But most of all,  
 " It works me thrall,  
 " To see a Scoundrel Race  
 " Of Birth obscure,  
 " And Fortunes poor,  
 " To shew their Brazen Face;

CCCCXXVII.

" Who will despise,  
 " With Both their Eyes,  
 " Their most obliging Friends;  
 " When once such SCUM  
 " Shall, Brutes-like, come  
 " To gain their sev'ral Ends.)

CCCCXXVIII.

" Indeed! 'tis true,  
 " Text Splitters few  
 " Detest vile, horrid Cant;  
 " But These so rare  
 " And thin SOWN are,  
 " Such LABOURERS HARVESTS want.

CCCCXXIX.

" Some few there are  
 " Who take great Care  
 " With such persuasive Force  
 " To Sermons write,  
 " As would incite  
 " Great Heed to their Discourse.

CCCCXXX. " Where

CCCCXXX.

- " Whereas dull Drone,
- " With canting Tone,
- " And Stentr'ophonic Noise,
- " Will make great Splutter,
- " And Non-sense utter,
- " With most untuneful Voice.

CCCCXXXI.

- " As if th' Audience
- " To lowest Sense
- " Must give attentive Ear;
- " To such vile Flash,
- " And shocking Trash,
- " As mortal Man can't bear.

CCCCXXXII

- " What horrid Shame
- " 'Twou'd be to name
- " Men of contracted Brains;
- " Who lame Discourse
- " Ne'er strive t'enforce
- " By more elab'rate Pains?

CCCCXXXIII.

- " The want of which
- " Enervates Speech,
- " And Blinder Side displays;
- " 'Cause heavy Parts,
- " Without joyn'd Arts
- " No Pop'lar Fame can raise.

CCCCXXXIV. Thus

## CCCCXXXIV.

Thus ignorant  
 Unlearn'd Pedant  
 Will Boys pretend to teach;  
 Tho' I must say  
 (For so will They)  
 Smart Lash more suits his Br—ch.

## CCCCXXXV.

Thus senseless Guide;  
 When Trav'lers ride,  
 And ask'd next Way to *Kenton*;  
 The wearied Men  
 Have turn'd down then  
 Another Road to *Benton*.

## CCCCXXXVI.

Thus Pilots raw,  
 To strike great Aw,  
 Will strut and give Command;  
 When Rocks to clear,  
 Most which appear,  
 They'll steer to dreadful Sand.

## CCCCXXXVII.

Thus *PHAETHON*  
 Swift Wheels of Sun,  
 At his vain, rash Desire,  
 For want of Skill,  
 Did drive, until  
 The World took Gen'ral Fire.

## CCCCXXXVIII. Which

CCCCXXXVIII.

Which bold Essay  
This Moral may  
And useful Lesson shew;  
No Man shou'd aim  
At Pop'lar Fame,  
Lest dire Events ensue.

CCCCXXXIX.

For whoe'er dare,  
With haughty Air  
And tow'ring Thoughts, presume  
To purchase Gain  
With Efforts vain  
Must dread like frightful Doom.

CCCCXL.

But surely none  
Deserves less Moan  
From Sympathizing Heart,  
Than whose weak Aid  
Aspires t'invade  
The Preacher's sacred Part.

CCCCXLI.

Men of weak Parts,  
And lowest Arts,  
May face the gaping Crowd;  
But fine Address  
Will Words express  
In proper ATTITUDE.

CCCCXLII. Each



CCCCXLII.

Each empty Shat  
May Non Sense prate,  
And make most languid Speech;  
But I'm afraid,  
Such can't be said  
G—d's sacred Word to preach.

CCCCXLIII.

For few are fit,  
With acquir'd Wit,  
Like learned Doctor *Manton*,  
In plainest Speech  
To Sermons preach,  
Or Holy Writ descant on.

CCCCXLIV.

Let glorious *S NAPE*  
Dull Preachers Ape,  
With *MOSS* and *ATTERBURY*;  
And Golden Tongue  
Of *SOUTH* and *TOUNG*,  
And matchless *CANTERBURY*.

CCCCXLV.

Let *BEVERIDGE*  
And *BLACKAL* Sage  
Teach Boys the preaching Knack;  
If of such *ART*  
*THOSE* can impart  
The most consummate Smack.

CCCCXLVI. Let

CCCCXLVI.

Let *SMALRIDGE* grave,  
And *HOPKINS* brave  
To Youngsters shew good Sample;  
If least Remains  
Of solid Brains  
Can follow such Example.

CCCCXLVII.

Let learned *FIDDES*,  
And smooth-tongu'd *NORRIS*,  
With their most polish'd Art,  
Joyn'd with *TREBECK*,  
And more such like,  
Adorn the Preaching Part.

CCCCXLVIII.

Tho' such, as These,  
Are fit to please  
Nice, curious, itching Ears;  
Yet smallest Part  
Of skilful Art  
Endears our Common Pray'rs.

CCCCXLIX.

Most Heav'nly Pray'rs!  
What rapt'rous Airs,  
And most extatic Lines,  
What Beauties fine,  
And Grace Divine  
In Thy Composure shines?

CCCCCL. What

## CCCCCL.

What Man of Sense  
Can e'er dispense  
With vile Extemp're Cant?  
All such as do  
Most plainly shew  
Their Reason's greatest Want.

## CCCCCLI.

If then Friend C——d,  
In fault'ring Mood,  
Did keep a mighty splutter;  
Yet Public Pray'r,  
With better Air  
More tuneful Voice did utter.

## CCCCCLII.

Which Hint, I think,  
Preserves chain'd Link  
Of famous *BENWEL* Story;  
Tho' same, in th'End,  
Can never tend  
To th'Author's lasting Glory.

## CCCCCLIII.

Ch—ch being ended  
And Ears offended  
With list'ning to grave *BUMBLE*;  
Strait back to th'Inn  
Guests steer'd agen,  
Lest empty Guts shou'd grumble.

## CCCCCLIV. Sto-

CCCCLIV.

Stomachs were barking,  
Like Miser's carking,  
And greedy Thirst of Riches.  
( For, by the bye,  
To say't's no Lye,  
This all Mankind bewitches.)

CCCCLV.

Whether long Walking  
Or Pr—st's dull Talking  
Had rais'd strong Appetite ;  
Each had Month's Wish,  
That Flesh or Fish  
Cou'd reach their gaping Sight.

CCCCLVI.

For this same Tour,  
Said Three in Four,  
And gave good Reason for't ;  
Much sharper Whet  
Will soon beget,  
Than Glass of L——t's P O R T.

CCCCLVII.

Food all did crave,  
Weak Corpse to save;  
But whence this did proceed,  
They cou'd, in fine,  
No Cause assign ;  
For Authors aren't agreed.

CCCCLVIII. But



## CCCCLVIII.

But be't as 'twill,  
 Lank Guts to fill  
 Their empty Stomachs wanted;  
 For wholesom Meat  
 To chew and eat  
 Their drooping Spirits panted.

## CCCCCLIX.

As breeding Wife  
 Will raise great Strife,  
 'Till longing Maw's appeas'd;  
 So wanton Maid  
 Looks then most staid,  
 When lustful Thoughts are eas'd.

## CCCCCLX.

As sage Minds fix'd  
 On Politics  
 Court grateful welcome News;  
 So Physick'd Maw  
 Will *German Spaw*,  
 And Pills Cathartic chuse.

## CCCCCLXI.

As strong fair Wind,  
 With wishful Mind,  
 Will blust'ring Sailors please;  
 So homely Food,  
 With Gusto good,  
 Will craving Stomachs ease.

## CCCCCLXII. As

CCCCLXII.

As Fortune's Creatures,  
With restless Natures,  
Long wait allotted Fate;  
So want of Drink,  
Or Christian Chink,  
Will thirsty Mortals grate.

CCCCLXIII.

Thus when two Cits  
Have tir'd Jade Tits,  
From *London* unto *Dover*,  
They've prov'd so hungry  
That they've grown angry,  
'Till wasted Strength recover.

CCCCLXIV.

Thus Hunters weary  
Are always chary  
Of long-neglected Crumbs;  
For Perch and Pike  
They're almost like  
To NIBBLE BAITLESS Thumbs.

CCCCLXV.

Thus greedy Ploughman,  
Or Hedger common,  
'Lefs Brother Clown oppose him,  
With hasty Pudding,  
In mighty Suddain  
Will stuff his Microcosme.

F CCCCLXVI. Thus

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With hasty Pudding,  
In mighty Suddain  
Will stuff his Microcosme.

F CCCCLXVI. Thus



CCOCLXVI.

Thus Horse and Mare,  
Whose Stomach's rare,  
When put from Grass and Hay,  
For want of Food,  
In sullen Mood,  
'Are like to die away.

CCCCLXVII.

Such was our Fate,  
As to relate  
In Doggrel Trash I'm able;  
For, when within  
We peep'd dear Inn,  
W'embrac'd the cover'd Table.

CCCCLXVIII.

With Hawkish Mein,  
And Aspect keen,  
Guests shew'd most strong Desire,  
That sweet Repast.  
Might sate each Taste  
From scorching Kitchen Fire.

CCCCLXIX.

For want of which  
The Mortals each  
Betray'd most dumpish Mood,  
That gaping Tongue  
Shou'd wait so long  
Refreshing Human Food.

CCCCLXX. The

CCCCLXX.

The D O N look'd G R U F F,  
The Sailor R O U G H,  
The Parsons most Chagrin;  
Each diff'rent Air  
Wou'd make one swear,  
Such P H I Z Z E S ne'er were seen.

CCCCLXXI.

In short; they all  
Began to sqawl,  
And raise their fainting Voice;  
But Doggrel Verse  
Need not rehearse,  
That D o n made loudest Noise.

CCCCLXXII.

In just Excuse  
Might Vintner use  
Most strong convincing Reason;  
'Cause, sure, no Thing  
Offence can bring  
When offer'd in right Season.

CCCCLXXIII.

Shew me that Man,  
Whose Temper can  
Maintain its wonted Quiet;  
When Fate denies  
Her kind Supplies  
Of common, homely Diet.

## CCCCLXXIV.

Who will not fume,  
 And eke assume  
 A Visage most austere;  
 When adverse Fate  
 Can't recreate  
 His Corpse with gladsome Cheer?

## CCCCLXXV.

Who will not fret,  
 Express much Hear,  
 And curse his rigid Fate;  
 Will not complain,  
 When Stars detain  
 Plain Culinarian Meat?

## CCCCLXXVI.

Will not wise Nature  
 Prompt Mortal Creature  
 To shun what may offend him;  
 Likewise to court,  
 As LAST RESORT,  
 What's certain to befriend him?

## CCCCLXXVII.

Will not each Brute  
 Its Wants to suit,  
 Choose proper Remedies;  
 And strait apply,  
 With wishful Eye,  
 To find most fit Supplies?

## CCCCLXXVIII. Will

CCCCLXXVIII.

Will not each Bird,  
By Instinct fir'd,  
Patrol most distant Field;  
If that they may  
Thence fetch away  
What will sweet Nurture yield?

CCCCLXXIX.

In short; who won't,  
Nay rather, don't  
Consult his private Ease;  
And leave Mankind  
T'indulge their Mind,  
As sundry Fancies please?

CCCCLXXX.

But lest You blame  
These Hank'rings same,  
Four Stanza's I'll rehearse;  
Which, with good Leave,  
You must receive,  
In want of better Verse.

CCCCLXXXI.

Thus *English* Wight  
(G—d bless his Sight!)  
Runs strait to glowing Fire;  
As Spiders fled  
From woven Bed  
To wonted Cells retire.



CCCCCLXXXII.

Thus an't You please,  
O'er boistrous Seas  
Fat *Dutchman*, who has fail'd,  
In Breeches shut  
Black Hands to put  
With empty Chink ne'er fail'd.

CCCCCLXXXIII.

Thus Porter lusty,  
That Servant trusty,  
Detach'd from Person rich,  
Rough Head will claw  
With Fingers raw,  
Tho' empty Pate don't itch.

CCCCCLXXXIV.

Thus curious Eye  
May soon descry  
Of errant Nat'ral Changling;  
How vibrant Arms,  
Devoid of Charms,  
Will move in Posture dangling.

CCCCCLXXXV.

Faint Travellers  
Dull Doggrel Verse  
In *BENWEL* Village left,  
(That charming Place)  
In rueful Case,  
Of needful Food bereft.

CCCCCLXXXVI. " Here!

CCCCLXXXVI.

- " Here! Dame Landlady!  
 " Make quickly ready  
 " This long expected Dinner;  
 " For Chaffs can't stay,  
 " Did Vintner say,  
 " As I'm an errant Sinner.

CCCCLXXXVII.

- " Is Iron Pot  
 " Made boiling hot?  
 " Or squeaks the merry Spit?  
 " Does Oven bake  
 " Or Pye, or Cake,  
 " Or other wholsome Meat?

CCCCLXXXVIII.

- " Does Yard contain  
 " Or Cock, or Hen,  
 " Or flying winged Fowl?  
 " Does Pullet good,  
 " Or Turkey proud,  
 " In narrow Mounds patrol?

CCCCLXXXIX.

- " Can such Supplies,  
 " As Penny-Pyes,  
 " This Country Town produce,  
 " Or what good Fare  
 " Can th'House prepare,  
 " As fit for Human Use?

CCCCXC.

- " Can Bacon hung,
- " Or dry'd Neat's Tongue,
- " Afford delightful Flavour?
- " Can Palates please
- " Or Eggs, or Cheese,
- " Which yield no common Savour?

CCCCXCI.

- " Can Cup-boards close,
- " Which Meats inclose,
- " Cold Victuals once produce?
- " Or can bright CROWN
- " Of BENWEL Town
- " Relieve our needful Use?

CCCCXCII.

- " Can powder'd Beef
- " Give quick Relief
- " To famish'd fainting Carcase?
- " Can Food, in short,
- " Of whate'er Sort,
- " Commode our present hard Case?

CCCCXCIII.

- " As clam'rous Sound,
- " In London's found,
- " Of ANY THING TO DAY!
- " So We'd rejoice,
- " Like merry Boys,
- " Such pleasant Cry to say.

CCCCXCIV. " But

CCCCXCIV.

- “ But let us hear,  
 “ What wholesome Cheer  
 “ This Publick House can give;  
 “ That from the same  
 “ We may judge, Dame!  
 “ How Country People thrive.

CCCCXCV.

- “ We’ve left at Home,  
 “ From whence We’ve come;  
 “ Great Plenty of good Diet;  
 “ Which very Matter  
 “ Makes Lips to water,  
 “ And galls our peaceful Quiet.

CCCCXCVI.

- “ For greater Loss,  
 “ Or heavier Cross,  
 “ Can’t sinful Mortals wait;  
 “ Than when plain Cheer,  
 “ Or homely Fare  
 “ Denies most cruel Fate.

CCCCXCVII.

- “ For Goodness Sake!  
 “ Then let us make  
 “ Our suppliant Petition;  
 “ That You’ll th’hard Fate  
 “ Commiserate  
 “ Of our distress’d Condition.

CCCCXCVIII. “ Pray,



CCCCXCVIII

“ Pray, Gentlemen !  
 “ Says th’ Hostess then,  
 “ Will please to eat some **BROTHER**?  
 “ That I’ve got Here  
 “ No better Cheer,  
 “ To tell You (Sirs) I’m loth.

CCCCXCIX

This, sharper Whet  
 To thence beget,  
 Did sharp-set Gluttons swallow;  
 In Hopes, at last,  
 More strong Repast  
 Might tastlets Porridge follow.

D.

Thus did W’eftsoons,  
 Like quick Grey-hounds,  
 Drink off our Water-Gruel;  
 Yet still did gape,  
 (Like honest T——p)  
 For more substantial Fuel.

DI.

So with grave Face,  
 And solemn Pace,  
 When Bedles tread wide Street,  
 Sure’s G—d’s in *Gloster*,  
 (Cries Captain *Forster*,)  
 Uplifted Corpse You’ll meet.

## DII.

So when, belike,  
 PLUME trails long Pike,  
 And struts like Turkeys proud;  
 In distant Rear  
 Will soon appear  
 Both Drums and Trumpets loud.

## DIII.

So, 'pon my Word!  
 If Cap and Sword  
 Quick Optics chance t'espy;  
 Men need not say,  
 That then straightway  
 Will bloated May'r pass by.

## DIV.

S'if on *Monday*,  
 Or rather *Sunday*,  
 Babe's wrapp'd in gawdy Mantle,  
 Then comes fine Crowd  
 Of Female Brood,  
 To make Men — pantle.

## DV.

Thus did we look,  
 Tho' not bespoke,  
 That some nice Bit wou'd wait us;  
 Else greater Baulks,  
 Than fell *GUT FAUX*,  
 Wou'd certainly have met us.

DVI. But

DVI.

But hold! (C—d) hush!  
 Don't beat wide Bush;  
 What follow'd Beggar's Broth?  
 Ben't such poor Noddy,  
 You silly Body!  
 To write such empty Froth.

DVII.

Why sure, You've read  
 With studious Heed  
*Scotch* Fustian Eloquence;  
 Else Doggrel Muse  
 Cou'd never chuse  
 Such horrid, wretched Sense.

DVIII.

This seems as plain,  
 As Nat'ral Vein  
 In polish'd Marble Stone;  
 Else You'd scorn much  
 To mimic such  
 Enthusiastic Drone.

DIX.

Did e'er, Friend C—y!  
 Employ Your Study  
 SAINT'S EVERLASTING REST?  
 That there's much Room  
 This to presume,  
 These languid Lines attest.

DX. Did

DX.

Did *BUNTAN*,  
That merry Man,  
Who *PILGRIM'S PROGRESS* writ;  
Or *BAXTER*'s vile  
And canting Stile  
Transfer such nauseous Wit?

DXI.

Keep to your *TEXT*,  
Which, tho' perplex'd,  
Yet suits Your addled Brains;  
Whence if You stray,  
Wise Men will say,  
You lose Your labour'd Pains.

DXII.

Don't fauntring gaze  
In wandring Maze,  
To make waste Paper swell;  
Nor merry Tale  
Of Punch and Ale  
Like Country Bumpkin tell.

DXIII.

'As such Ambages  
Betray no Sages,  
But faultring Elocution;  
So 'tis true Rule,  
That long-mix'd Pool  
Will yield the more Pollution.

DXIV. 'Tis



DXIV.

•Tis now high Time  
In *Grub-street* Rhime  
(Says learned Doctor *Pibus*)  
As Proverbs tell us,  
That You, "CAPELLIS"  
"DIC ALIQUID DE TRIBUS."

DXV.

Poor silly FLY  
Did ne'er thus cry,  
On DUSTY Wagon Team;  
Nor did such Fus  
Those APPLES chuse,  
Which SWAM on purling Stream.

DXVI.

No wrangling Boys  
Make such great Noise  
'Bout baubling trifling Matter,  
Like what We've heard  
From merry Bard,  
'Bout this same boiling Water.

DXVII.

No strolling Poor  
To Neighbouring Door  
When Broth surrounds full Dish;  
E'er made such Rout;  
Tho' to th'Accompt  
Was added broken Fish.

DXVIII. If

DXVIII.

If Guests did greet  
More lightly Meat,  
Don't talk like windy Fool;  
Whom on Record  
Suits that trite Word,  
GREAT CRY, but LITTLE WOOL.

DXIX.

So Mother Bawd  
Have Mortals heard,  
When plac'd by Chimney Nook,  
Oft Comp'ny tell  
With grating Knell,  
D'ye MIND, HEAR, SEE, or LOOK?

DXX.

So Porters strong,  
On Benches long,  
When they, in Covies, dwell,  
With Hums and Hahs,  
And nauseous Saws  
Will senseless Stories tell.

DXXI.

Then in comes PUDDING,  
In mighty Suddain,  
To blend with tasteless Broth;  
" Upon my Life!  
" I thank You, Wife!  
" This is rare Food, in Troth!

DXXII. " Pray

DXXII.

" Pray, ne'er complain  
 " To Guests again,  
 " 'Less You give stronger Reason;  
 " The Fare You bring  
 " Might serve Liege King,  
 " On grand rejoicing Season.

DXXIII.

" Such grateful Fare  
 " Most Men prepare  
 " For Pr—sts as charming good;  
 " As CUCUMBERS  
 " PRICK-LOUSE prefers  
 " To Nature's choicest Food.

DXXIV.

" If ROYAL PUD  
 " Chief Place han't stood  
 " From ancient Days of *Adam*;  
 " Best House-wifry  
 " Then I'll decry  
 " Of each industrious Madam.

DXXV.

" IMMORTAL PUD!  
 " Whoe'er withstood  
 " Thy most resistless Charms?  
 " Did not embrace  
 " Thy softest Face  
 " With Ambidexter Arms?

DXXVI. " Most

DXXVI.

" Most Heav'nly Food!  
 " These Verses cou'd  
 Thy justest Praise describe;  
 " Such Doggrel Wit  
 " Shou'd not Submit  
 To th' best of Priestly Tribe.

DXXVII.

So Here and There  
 I've seen such Cheer,  
 With Orange, or with Tansey;  
 With Eggs, or Rice,  
 But none so nice  
 As This, to please my Fancy.

DXXVIII.

Then V E A L and B A C O N  
 ('Less I'm mistaken)  
 Were laid on furnish'd Table.  
 What Proved'ore  
 Such plenteous Store,  
 To cater e'er was able?

DXXIX.

What skilful Cook,  
 Tho' taught by th' Book  
 Of most accomplish'd Sewer,  
 Cou'd once prepare  
 More grateful Fare  
 To nicest Tastes allure?

DXXX. Such



DXXX.

Such charming Food  
From *Hampshire* Brood  
Might suit a Royal Feast;  
Which as chief Part  
Of Cook'ry's Art  
All well-bred Men attest.

DXXXI.

Eke, were good Sprouts,  
And best of Roots,  
To mix with *BENWEL* Food.  
" *L——bert!* cries I,  
" In *EXTACY!*  
" Is not such Eating good?

DXXXII.

So'f This instead  
I've eat *CALVE'S HEAD*  
With *CALVINISTIC W—g*,  
Who *MARTYR'D* Prince,  
Defunct long since,  
Apprais'd, like worthless Figs.

DXXXIII.

But sure such *VEAL*  
(I'll not conceal)  
Cou'd never rival This.  
" Pray, honest Wife!  
" Reach here sharp Knife,  
" T'enjoy such grateful Bliss.

DXXXIV. "Such

DXXXIV.

" Such sumptuous Fare  
 " And Viands rare  
 Might suit a Christ'ning Feast;  
 " As We're but Four,  
 " There needs no more,  
 Than common plain Repast.

DXXXV.

" An empty Maw  
 " Is glad to gnaw  
 Poor PEASANTS' coarse Repast;  
 " Kickshaws, like These,  
 " Are fit to please,  
 Rich GLUTTON's nicer Taste.

DXXXVI.

" Whoe'er was bless'd  
 " With Victuals dress'd  
 At Miser's choice Collation;  
 " Where BENWEL Cheer  
 " Did not appear  
 T'enjoy the highest Station?

DXXXVII.

" Why, dear Forsooth!  
 " Upon our Troth!  
 We sorry are to tell Ye,  
 " At Your Expence  
 " You'll send us hence,  
 E'er stuff'd be hungry Belly.

DXXXVIII. " Sure's

DXXXVIII.

" Sure's Day is light,  
 " And dark the Night,  
 " And green is Summer's Arbour;  
 " So let's entreat Ye,  
 " That we don't eat Ye  
 " Both out of House and Harbour.

DXXXIX.

The next to This,  
 T'increase our Bliss,  
 Was Lamb most nicely dress'd?  
 " Ye G—ds! said I,  
 " We can't deny,  
 " No Mortals were so bless'd.

DXL.

" What? Veal and Bacon!  
 " And L A M B to take on!  
 " With other sumptuous Cheer?  
 " I wish, old L—bert!  
 " Says m—y C—bert,  
 " Our constant Ply was Here.

DXLL.

" He that young Lamb  
 " Is pleas'd to damn,  
 " As tasteless, worthless Food,  
 " Deserves not Bread,  
 " To put in's Head,  
 " When brought to starving Mood.

DXLII. " He

DXLII.

" He that young Lamb  
 " Presumes to damn,  
 Shou'd make one long Campaign;  
 " Where such rare Meat  
 " To gladly eat  
 Will tender Stomachs deign.

DXLIII.

" He that young Mutton  
 " Will set his Foot on,  
 " Or such like Fare despise,  
 " Should ne'er see Light,  
 " But want bless'd Sight  
 " Of his Ophthalmic Eyes.

DXLIV.

" He that will snuff,  
 " With Aspect gruff,  
 " At such delightful Food,  
 " Shou'd cross wide Seas,  
 " Where Beef and Peas  
 " Will try his angry Mood.

DXLV.

So have I known  
 In Oxford Town,  
 Where Victuals bear great Rates,  
 Of Lamb one Chop  
 To much out-top  
 All other Kind of Meats.

DXVI. " What



DXLVI.

- " What! Lamb and Veal!  
 " With finest Meal  
 " In metaphors'd Pudding!  
 " Which I declare it,  
 " And must aver it,  
 " Does prove a choicest good one.

DXLVII.

- " Why sure, old Dame!  
 " Take off for Shame,  
 " Bring here no other Vittle;  
 " As we can't end on't  
 " Make, so depend on't,  
 " We'll feed the needy Spittle.

DXLVIII.

- " Upon my Conscience!  
 " This is all Nonsense  
 " To bring Dish after Dish;  
 " Whene'er I lack  
 " Of Meat small Snack,  
 " My Friend here cries, Pish! Pish!

DXLIX.

- " For what we ask  
 " From Spit or Cask,  
 " We Payment prompt will make;  
 " What more You measure,  
 " Out of good Pleasure,  
 " We can't in Manners take.

DL.

So Miser greedy,  
As rich as needy,  
Will loaded Brimmers drink  
At Charges free;  
If not, then he  
Will soon at Back-door sink.

DLI.

So Rustic Clown,  
When come to Town  
To pay his Landlord Rent,  
Will guzzle Ale,  
Both mild and stale,  
To his own Heart's Content.

DLII.

So common Mob  
Think't most rare Job  
To enjoy a Gratis Treat,  
Which they will hug,  
E'er they will jog,  
While rests or Drink or Meat.

DLIII.

" But don't (Man) dwell  
" On what You tell,  
" In such like Manner tedious;  
" The Way You chuse  
" Can ne'er amuse,  
" Nor tend, i'th'least to please us.

DLIV. This

DLIV.

" This rather looks  
 " That Scriv'ners Books  
 " You'd engross'd ten Year's Time;  
 " Than in despite  
 " Of Nature write  
 " Dull, heavy, Doggrel Rhime.

DLV.

" Or that You'd heard  
 " That canting Bard  
 " *DAN. BURGESS*, or *HUGH PETERS*  
 " Did not Your Nature  
 " Contemn such Creature,  
 " More than discording Metres.

DLVI.

" I've seen the Man,  
 " Who saw the Man,  
 " Who Sight got of the King,  
 " Oft Bumpkin prates;  
 " Whom imitates  
 " The Bard that now does sing.

DLVII.

" Well! this pass'd on,  
 " Says home-spun *John*,  
 " In his Behaviour rude;  
 " 'Fore I have done,  
 " You'll hear anon,  
 " E'er I my Tale conclude.

DLVIII. A

DLVIII.

" At this dull Rate

" You may e'en prate

" Three Hours, e'er You give o'er;

" What was to pay,

" Now quickly say,

" For all this plenteous Store.

DLIX.

As prolix Tale

Sometimes will fail

Short Mem'ries to pursue;

So t'interrupt

Tale long, or short,

Don't utmost Breeding shew.

DLX.

Why then, in short,

To make more Sport,

We'd most delicious Cake;

Which Female Hand

( We understand )

With skilful Art did make.

DLXI.

When th' older Pr—st

Heard this last Jest,

( For I won't mince the Matter )

Th' Effect was such,

It did make much

His Rosy Lips to water.

DLXII. So



## DLXII.

So't's bin my Fortune  
 Behind the Curtain  
 To see young Damsel ruddy,  
 When C—*mb* bold  
 Has then me told  
 Take care of self, Friend C—y !

## DLXIII.

So in SHIELD FIELD,  
 Which short Cakes yield,  
 And Profit bring to CL—*k*,  
 Will *Nan* and *Moll*  
 With *Bess* and *Doll*  
 Embrace her loving Spark.

## DLXIV.

So will resort  
 To Rural Sport  
 Of merry Pipe and Tabour  
 The Country Wench;  
 Who ne'er will flinch  
 T'exert her tuneful Labour.

## DLXV.

These sev'ral Things  
 (As *Otway* sings)  
 Were serv'd in decent Order;  
 For each Tid-bit  
 Was meet and fit  
 To please our great Recorder.

## DLXVI. PONTAC

DLXVI.

PONTAC may boast  
Of Boil'd, and Roast,  
Or This, and That nice Thing;  
But I did ne'er  
Tast such like Cheer,  
As BENWEL Town did bring.

DLXVII.

At Christ'ning Feast  
I've made one Guest;  
And at Hymenean Treat;  
But not at This,  
Nor That, such Bliss  
Cou'd Human Jaws once meet.

DLXVIII.

At Benton-Long,  
With Parson T—g  
And honest Cl—k I've din'd;  
But cou'd not There,  
Scarce e'er else where  
Such handsome Treatment find.

DLXIX.

This You may guess,  
Than me no less,  
By what's already heard;  
But still shall hear  
More plain appear  
From merry Rev'rend Bard.

DLXX.

Tho' Table spread  
 Cou'd not be said  
 To make expensive Waste;  
 Yet might each Thing  
 Much Pleasure bring  
 To Glutton's curious Taste.

DLXXI.

Tho' Veal and Lamb  
 Nice Eaters damn,  
 And Pudding disapprove;  
 Yet for such Food  
 Most P——ns wou'd  
 Express uncommon Love.

DLXXII.

Tho' Lamb and Veal  
 The Public Weal  
 Supplies most at Spring Tide;  
 Yet some for These  
 Wou'd even please  
 To throw Kick-Shaws aside.

DLXXIII.

This Fus don't make (Sir)  
 What follow'd Cake! (Sir)  
 Was't sparkling Cream, or Cheese?  
 Be not in haste (Sir)  
 We did not taste (Sir)  
 Such Dairy Work, an't please.

DLXXIV. But

DLXXIV.

But We'd such Fare  
As certain M——r  
His House did not maintain with;  
Tho' many a Crown  
Allow'd rich Town  
His Grandeur to sustain with.

DLXXV.

So Moneys great  
I've heard relate,  
Left for the Public Use;  
When false Trustees  
Did rather please  
As Theirs the same to chuse.

DLXXVI.

So when round Sum  
Rich Misers come  
To leave to Persons poor;  
Then Men unjust  
Will bilk their Trust,  
T'enrich themselves the more.

DLXXVII.

What errant Fools,  
And senseless C v l l s  
Arc Those, that will bequeath  
Their uselefs Pelf,  
When dearest Self  
Can then no longer breath?



DLXXVIII.

What Person wise  
Will Wealth devise;  
Or hoarded Treasure give;  
The future Age,  
With same t'oblige,  
While present Objects live?

DLXXIX.

Men when alive,  
Their Alms shou'd give,  
T'assist each starving Soul;  
Which in more Stead  
Will answer Need,  
Than ostentatious *Doal*.

DLXXX.

For then they find  
With conscious Mind  
Such Bounties well applied;  
But diff'rent Fate  
Find Leg'cies great,  
Where vile Trustees are tried.

DLXXXI.

Thus as You hear  
What splendid Cheer  
The Guests was laid before 'em;  
So next, perchance,  
I shall advance,  
To Note it's neat Decorum.

DLXXXII. But

DLXXXII.

But I ask pardon  
 (Says Tommy H—den)  
 For this same long Digression;  
 Next You shall hear how,  
 In manner Querpo,  
 We shar'd of *BENWEL*'s Blessing.

DLXXXIII.

Bright Knife and Fork  
 With Bottled Cork  
 Were laid on well spread Table;  
 Which we might chuse  
 For diff'rent use,  
 If take me You are able.

DLXXXIV.

The Plates were shining,  
 And clean the Linnen,  
 Which was no little Blessing;  
 The Table neat,  
 As was the Mear  
 To teach all Sluts a Lesson.

DLXXXV.

For grand *DESERT*  
 Which makes chief Part  
 Of Winter's cool Repast;  
*GREENS* fill'd void Place;  
 With *VERDANT* Grace,  
 To please our fragrant Tast.

## DLXXXVI.

Such pleasant Sight  
 Resemble might  
 Nice FLORISTS splendid Treat,  
 At ELSEWICK Town;  
 Where poor half Crown,  
 Great Pastime will beget.

## DLXXXVII.

The Bread, we eat,  
 Was fine and neat,  
 Of choicest, whitest Flower;  
 The Cheese so good,  
 That said arch C—d,  
 G—d COMUS dwells Here, sure!

## DLXXXVIII.

The Salt was white,  
 As Diamonds bright,  
 For nothing cou'd exceed it;  
 Had Pepper black  
 Requir'd nice smack,  
 Such Relish wou'd succeed it.

## DLXXXIX.

Had Mustard smart,  
 Or Vin'gar tart,  
 Bin ask'd by GUTTRAL Voice;  
 Why then forthwith  
 Says Landlord Smith,  
 Consult Your diff'rent Choice.

DXC. Had

## DXC.

Had *CERES* sweet,  
 Or *BACCHUS* neat,  
 Here fix'd their Residence;  
 Each wou'd prepare  
 Their noblest Fare,  
 And choicest Gifts dispense.

## DXCI.

Had *DIDO* Queen  
 This Hamlet seen,  
 Well-known in former Days;  
 Who *BUBUL* Hide  
 Did so divide,  
 As thence great *CARTHAGE* raise.

## DXCII.

That *ROYAL* Dame,  
 Who bore bright Fame  
 For *HOSPITALITY*,  
 Wou'd soon exert  
 Such gen'rous Part,  
 As *TROJAN* PRINCE did try.

## DXCIII.

But, in this Place,  
 'Tis dubious Case,  
 (As Authors aren't agreed)  
 For subtil Art,  
 Or tender Heart,  
 Did *Tyrian* Queen exceed.



DXCIV.

For ( as *Bruit* saies? )  
 In antient Days  
 Her open-hearted Mind  
 Seem'd very prone,  
 More Sense than ONE,  
 T'indulge with frail Mankind.

DXCV.

Which Matters might  
 Nice Doubts excite,  
 Have learned Men observ'd ;  
 Whether this Dame  
 Incurr'd more Blame,  
 Or greater Praise deserv'd.

DXCVI.

As most uncommon  
 In Man, or Woman,  
 Is want of some good Grace ;  
 So Faults, or few'r,  
 Or more, We're sure  
 T'espy in every Face.

DXCVII.

Thus none can name us  
 That Artist famous  
 For any learn'd Profession ;  
 But still some Spice  
 Of harbour'd Vice  
 Such shining Worth will lessen.

DXCVIII. Thus

DXCVIII.

Thus no Man's Fame  
With so just blame  
Censorious Tongue can tarnish;  
But whom, with all  
His Foibles, shall  
Conspicuous Merit varnish.

DXCIX.

That Clarion R O O P Y,  
Call'd, C O R N U C O P Y,  
(Gift of Almighty *Jove*  
To tender Nurse)  
No heavy Curse  
To hungry Men wou'd prove;

DC.

Had this same Place  
Receiv'd her Grace  
In her Panoplique Dress;  
'Cause soon she wou'd  
With grateful Food  
Their craving Wants redress.

DCI.

Had kind P O M O N A  
Denied no Boon-a  
Of Berries White or Black;  
Our courteous Usage  
Remov'd all Umbrage  
For such with-holden Lack.

DCII. Had

DCII.

Had G o d *PRIAPUS*,  
That Spectre famous,  
Environ'd with rich Fruit,  
Here held his Throne,  
He'd not dis-own  
Each Vot'ry's humble Suit.

DCIII.

Shou'd Suppliants each  
In humble Speech  
His Sov'reign Aid address;  
Or shou'd they hone  
With piteous moan,  
And doleful Terms express.

DCIV.

Each longing Lady  
Is always ready  
His bounteous Help t'implore ;  
As will most Men  
With wishful Ken  
His verdant Fruits explore.

DCV.

Is't not most odd;  
That this same G—d,  
Who'll neither Sex betray,  
Shou'd, like wild scare-  
Crow, or Bugbear,  
All pilf'ring Birds defray?

DCVI. Whence't

DCVI.

Whence't came to pass,  
That sluggish Afs,  
*Lampsacians* did of old  
Choose t'immolate,  
T'appease dire Fate,  
Have Heathen Writers told.

DCVII.

Had Mother LOUSE,  
Liv'd in this House,  
Of frightful, dismal Hue;  
With Cheese and Curds  
She'd make no Words  
To wearied Limbs renew.

DCVIII.

For her fam'd Nose,  
To Mouth so close,  
First drew their Native Birth  
In *Oxford* Climes;  
As merry Rhimes  
In pleasant Strains set forth.

DCIX.

Had antient North,  
For gen'rous Worth  
Which bore so great Esteem,  
But in this Place  
Preserv'd one Race  
Of her proficuous Stem;

DCX. Such



DCX.

Such Elves had not  
 (Most wretched Lot!)  
 In much corrosive Pain  
 And fullen Mood,  
 Patroll'd for Food,  
 Like wand'ring Murd'rer *CAIN*.

DCXI.

Did few alive  
 This Day survive  
 Of Noble *PIERCE*'s Line;  
 (Whose God-like Grace  
 In *CHIVET-CHACE*  
 Will most Immortal shine.)

DCXII.

The blust'ring *DON*  
 Had ne'er put on  
 Such grand assuming Looks;  
 Nor had each Guest  
 For Rural Feast  
 Have sat on Tenter-Hooks.

DCXIII.

Had Pastry-Cook,  
 By *HOOK* or *CROOK*,  
 Here drove his gainful Trade;  
 (Which Men, I've known  
 In *London Town*  
 Have wealthy Fortunes made.)

DCXIV. No

DCXIV.

No hungry Soul  
 Wou'd wand'ring stroll,  
 In search of needful Diet;  
 Nor Cost wou'd spare  
 In wholesome Fare,  
 For sake of inward Quiet.

DCXV.

Did Victualling House  
 This Town produce,  
 Sweet Cell for vagrant Flies;  
 Man cou'd not fail  
 To Corpse regale  
 With opportune Supplies.

DCXVI.

Had fam'd PONTAC,  
 Who gave nice Smack  
 T'all Sorts of curious Dishes,  
 Ta'en BENWEL Tour,  
 He wou'd bin sure  
 To've serv'd our sev'ral Wishes.

DCXVII.

Had one *French* Cook,  
 With cheerful Look,  
 And greasy, sweaty Face,  
 With genteel Mein,  
 And Apron clean,  
 (Which gives still greater Grace.)

DCXVIII. Tra

## DCXVIII.

Travers'd this Town  
 In Morning Gown;  
 Without expensive Price  
 He wou'd each Tast  
 With B O N N E Repast  
 Indulge on suddain Trice.

## DCXIX.

For his known Art  
 Can Gust impart  
 To th'most abstemious Tast;  
 And make each Dish  
 Suit Human Wish  
 With Elegant Repast.

## DCXX.

As devious Muse  
 Must not refuse  
 To destin'd Theme pursue;  
 So with same Strain  
 She turns again  
 To groveling Flights renew.

## DCXXI.

In vain, had D O N  
 Attended on  
 B'each Chaplain on his side,  
 With sharp-set Face  
 Beat up such Place,  
 Where Negro Pitmen 'bide.

## DCXXII. In

DCXXII.

In vain had *WIL*,  
 With his great Skill,  
 In *BENWEL*'s whole Division;  
 In vain he wou'd  
 Sought Human Food  
 In such distress'd Condition.

DCXXIII.

In vain had rough-  
 Hewn *TAR* look'd bluff,  
 For want of Wooden Can;  
 'Less Public Inn  
 Had liv'd within  
 Most tender-hearted *NAN*.

DCXXIV.

In vain poor *C——d*,  
 In sullen Mood,  
 Had progg'd for Indian-Leaf;  
 Like vagrant Poor,  
 On furrow'd Moor,  
 In quest of gleaning Sheaf.

DCXXV.

If Royal *CROWN*  
 Had bin put down,  
 Then had, sure, ne'er bin seated  
 \* On each Man's Brow  
 Such pleasant Cue,  
 Nor Horn with Horn repeated.

DCXXVI. In

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\* Vide Ward's *Don Quixot*, Vol. 1. Pag. 381.



DCXXVI.

In vain apply,  
With wishful Eye,  
Might each devoted Guest ;  
With pious Vow  
They long might sue  
T'indulge their wonted Rest ;

DCXXVII.

Had *BENWEL NAN*  
From bounteous hand  
Denied refreshing Aid ;  
Had not her kind  
And Friendly Mind  
Their craving Gust allay'd.

DCXXVIII.

Vain were strong Complaints  
Of pressing Wants  
To deaf relentless Fates,  
(While worthless Heart,  
Unskill'd in Art,  
With fervent Joys dilates.)

DCXXIX.

Had one kind Dame,  
Of well-known Fame,  
With-held this Rural Place ;  
Faint Souls in vain  
Might long complain  
Of rigid Human Race.

DCXXX.

DCXXX.

In vain for Dole  
 They then might stroll,  
 While Horrour stalk'd around  
 Wild-staring; while,  
 Free from blith Smile,  
 Most abject Looks were found.

DCXXXI.

In vain they'd fought  
 What ne'er had brought  
 Relief to drooping Hearts;  
 In vain had bin  
 Do n's great Covin,  
 And most fallacious Arts.

DCXXXII.

'Cause free Resort  
 To Friend at Court,  
 In pinching Time of Need,  
 (I've often heard  
 From tuneful Bard)  
 Will tempting Gold exceed.

DCXXXIII.

So we've bin told,  
 How *ESAU* old  
 For *JACO B*'s Broth adust  
 Was fain to plight  
 His dear Birth-Right,  
 T'assuage his parching Lust.

DCXXXIV. Thus

## DCXXXIV.

Thus gen'rous Host  
 At smaller Cost  
 Did charming Food prepare ;  
 Nor was less prone  
 To frankly own  
 Her Potables most rare.

## DCXXXV.

For who sweet L A M B  
 Or V E A L will damn,  
 When dress'd in kindly Season ;  
 Why he shou'd not  
 Bear heavier Lot,  
 Can shew no weighty Reason.

## DCXXXVI.

As from black Mug,  
 Or Earthen Jug,  
 Befriended Lips did quaff ;  
 So P U N C H was made,  
 Whose Sov'reign Aid  
 Made tickled Palates laugh.

## DCXXXVII.

Which said supply  
 A U X I L I A R Y  
 Did Human Frames so strengthen,  
 That B E N W E L Tour  
 Seem'd now no more  
 Their ruthless Fate to lengthen.

DCXXXVIII. From

DCXXXVIII.

From which Supplies  
 Their sparkling Eyes  
 new'd ascilitious Grace;  
 And pleasant Mirth  
 Shone quickly forth,  
 And bask'd in Jovial Face.

DCXXXIX.

From which Supplies  
 All sad Out-cries  
 From craving Maws did cease;  
 'Cause wholesome Food  
 Of Flavour good  
 Did grumbling Entrails ease.

DCXL.

From which Supplies  
 Their wearied Thighs  
 Recover'd Vigour new;  
 And blithsome Mirth  
 Soon darted forth  
 From each respective Brow.

DCXLI.

From which Supplies  
 All heavy Sighs  
 From craving Stomachs vanish'd;  
 And each Out-cry  
 From Gullet dry  
 Was, like-doom'd Exul, banish'd.

DCXLII. From



DCXLII.

From which Supplies  
( As dropp'd from Skies )  
Were fainting Hearts recruited ;  
As if same Sort  
Of Foreign P O R T  
Had diff'rent Palates suited.

DCXLIII.

From which Supplies  
Such Joc'lar Guise  
Appear'd in rowling Eyes ;  
As if each Lot  
Best Chance had got  
In P U B L I C L O T T E R I E S .

DCXLIV.

From which Supplies  
Such Joys did rise  
From their enlight'ned Eyes ;  
As if each Guest  
Had ta'en soft Rest  
In T U R K I S H P A R A D I S E .

DCXLV.

Such ravish'd Bliss  
Was owing to This,  
That *B E N W E L N A N* was seen ;  
Else each Man's Fate  
Less fortunate,  
And wretched more had been.

DCXLVI. Thus

DCXLVI.

Thus for frail Man  
Kind Heaven can  
No choicer Gift prepare,  
Than Social Friend,  
To Griefs un-bend,  
Or Joys alternate share.

DCXLVII.

Both downny Peach,  
And Nest'rines rich,  
Which grace delicious Feast,  
From such kind Inn  
Wou'd stuff fat Skin  
Of each voracious Guest.

DCXLVIII.

Both Pippins mellow,  
And Melons yellow,  
Which Gardens good produce;  
From such Landlady  
Wou'd have bin ready  
T'attend their needful Use.

DCXLIX.

Both Cath'rine Pear,  
And Dam'scen fair,  
Which give most fragrant Taste,  
From such kind Place  
Wou'd shew blith Face,  
T'adorn this sweet Repast.

DCL. Both

DCL.

Both Apples Pine,  
(Of Beauty fine,  
And of most costly Price;) Of d  
And Oranges, Fron  
Wou'd Palates please,  
In most surprizing Trice.

DCLI.

Morello Cherries,  
And Corrant Berries,  
Which yield most grateful Smack,  
From fam'd HOSTEL Refe  
Of dear BENWEL, To  
Wou'd shew the smallest Lack.

DCLII.

Autumnal Fruit  
Did Season suit, Wo  
Matur'd by Wintry Blasts;  
Th'all-teeming Earth Dec  
Wou'd soon bring forth,  
T'indulge their sundry Tasts.

DCLIII.

The best Pear-main  
Wou'd ne'er disdain In l  
A Fellow-feeling Touch;  
Had Public House By  
For Human Use  
Afforded Fruitage such.

DCLIV. Nor

DCLIV.

Nor Pippins wou'd,  
 ( Delightful Food ! )  
 Of deepest Crimson Dye,  
 In this same Place  
 With blushing Face  
 From courting Stomachs fly.

DCLV.

Did Red-streaks Here  
 In Bloom appear,  
 Resembling burnish'd Gold ;  
 Such pulpos Fruit  
 Wou'd make least doubt  
 To wishful Hands with-hold.

DCLVI.

*John*-Apples too,  
 Of lovely Hue,  
 Wou'd longing Gusts assuage ;  
 Whose wither'd Rind  
 Might well remind  
 Decrepid drooping Age.

DCLVII.

Nor wou'd once e'er,  
 Thin Filberts Here  
 In bearded Husks entrench'd,  
 Conceal Kernels  
 In rinded Shells,  
 By Taper-Fingers blanch'd.



DCLVIII.

Full Auburn Nuts,  
Which spread in Grots,  
'And un-frequented Woods,  
Which much delight  
Th'attractive sight  
With num'rous shady Buds,

DCLIX.

Wou'd n't likewise fail  
To Chaffs regale,  
'And Grinders exercise;  
Cou'd Neighbouring Glades,  
Or heathy Meads,  
Their working Jaws suffice.

DCLX.

In short, what Cheer  
House cou'd up-rear,  
Did hungry Maws partake of;  
What was hard Lot  
To harbour not,  
Complaints they cou'd not make of.

DCLXI.

Besides, t'attend us,  
And eke befriend us,  
Were Servants two in waiting;  
Thus, Qual'ty-like,  
Might we then speak,  
This is no Time for prating.

DCLXII. But

## DCLXII.

But as for Them,  
 Or Male, or Femme,  
 Rude Querists! don't enquire;  
 Since they were Creatures  
 Of such soft Natures,  
 As hungry Souls desire.

## DCLXIII.

To polish'd Mind,  
 Or Taste refin'd .  
 The decent, handsome Mode,  
 Or Manner neat,  
 Commends each Treat,  
 More than the scarcest Food.

## DCLXIV.

For without This,  
 The greatest Bliss,  
 Which EPICURES enjoy  
 From Viands rost,  
 Wou'd then be lost  
 To squeamish Gusts employ.

## DCLXV.

If 'twere not so,  
 More COOKS might blow  
 Than greasy Fingers lick;  
 No VINTNERS cou'd  
 For serv'd-up Food  
 Enflamed Reck'nings NICK.

DCLXVI.

Did not great Art  
Each Dame exert,  
To choicest Kick-shaws make;  
No bidden Guests  
At sumptuous Feasts  
Cou'd secret Pleasure take.

DCLXVII.

For this Diff'rence  
All Men of Sense  
Descry in nice Repasts,  
And Nat'ral Food,  
However good,  
Which Rustic Peasant tastes;

DCLXVIII.

That This his Meat  
Indeed does E A T;  
While Mortals more refin'd,  
Their Palates each  
In truer Speech  
And apter Terms have D I N' D.

DCLXIX.

So I've heard say  
On GAUDEY-Day,  
In LINCOLN COLLEGE Hall  
Each skilful hand  
Will Cook command  
To curious Stomachs stall.

DCLXX. So

DCLXX.

So joyous Dad  
His first-born Lad  
Will Yearly solemnize ;  
No Costs will spare  
For sumptuous Fare,  
Whilst sprouting CYONS rise.

DCLXXI.

So wealthy Hind,  
With anxious Mind,  
Each one t'his sev'ral Post  
Will, King-like, set,  
To Landlord treat  
With Meat bak'd, boil'd and rost.

DCLXXII.

So Stories old  
Have often told  
Of strolling Beggar's Feasts ;  
Where each nice Thing,  
Cou'd Season bring,  
Has entertain'd such Guests.

DCLXXIII.

Thus, as You've heard,  
How well We far'd  
At BENWEL's little Town ;  
S'if You'll give heed,  
I'll next proceed  
To note the Furn'ture down.



[ 174 ]

DCLXXIV.

MID-NIGHT NAME-SAKE  
( If Bard You take )  
So fam'd for Mansion-House,  
His rarest Art,  
I durst assert,  
Like Trinkets ne'er did use.

DCLXXV.

For in this Place,  
Clock mov'd in Case,  
Round Circ'lar Hours of Day,  
T'acquaint all Men,  
E'ery now and then,  
How Time will pass away.

DCLXXVI.

Round which TICK-TACK  
Appear'd least lack  
Of Chairs, in such good Order,  
That, I presume,  
More decent Room  
Can't shew our nice Recorder.

DCLXXVII.

Each single Seat  
Appear'd so neat,  
And with such Lustre shone,  
That coyest Dame  
Wou'dn't for the same,  
The softest Bench bemoan.

DCLXXVIII. Our

DCLXXVIII.

Our Neighbouring *Dutch*,  
 Applauded much  
 For cleanly H.O.U.S.E-W.I.F.R.Y.,  
 Whose M.I.G.H.T.Y Name  
 Bears greatest Fame  
 For labour'd I.N.D.U.S'T.R.Y.;

DCLXXIX.

Such B.O.O.R.I.S.H Dame,  
 Wh'incurrs least blame,  
 In each D.O.M.E.S.T.I.C Need,  
 Might hence discern  
 New Arts to learn,  
 Defective Modes t'exceed.

DCLXXX.

For sure, no Maid,  
 No 'Cook, no Trade,  
 Such Merit can attain ;  
 But still, perchance,  
 Each may advance  
 To further Knowledge gain.

DCLXXXI.

Else Rustic Frappe  
 No time wou'd ape  
 Deportment more refin'd ;  
 Nor Beau resort  
 To Foreign Court,  
 T'improve his ductil Mind.

H. 4. DCLXXXII. Tho'

## DCLXXXII.

Tho' th'Room ('tis true)  
 Had nothing new,  
 Or costly, rich, or comely;  
 ( Yet (as became  
 A Country Dame )  
 'Twas decent, plain, and homely.

## DCLXXXIII.

Tho' no Scuitores,  
 Nor spruce Cantores,  
 'Amus'd the dazzling Sight;  
 Nor Gilt Beaufet,  
 With rich Plate set,  
 Reflected Lustre bright;

## DCLXXXIV.

Tho' no Cab'net,  
 With China set,  
 Was plac'd for sipping Use;  
 Yet 'fore this Cell,  
 ( It pleas'd so well )  
 I'd scarce sweet *FENHAM* chuse.

## DCLXXXV.

Tho' Glasses-Peer,  
 And such like Geer  
 Did not smooth Wainscot grace;  
 Yet Household-Stuff  
 Was trim enough,  
 T'adorn this pleasant Place.

## DCLXXXVI. Tho'

DCLXXXVI.

Tho' Here was found  
No carv'd Festoon,  
Or other emboss'd Shews;  
Each Implement  
With great Content  
Might diff'rent Sense amuse.

DCLXXXVII.

Tho' in this Room  
Was no SALOME  
Up-raisd *French* A-lamode;  
Yet might each Thing  
Some Comfort bring  
To strolling Guests commode.

DCLXXXVIII.

Tho' Pictures fine  
Did not Here shine,  
The Painter's speaking ART;  
Yet was not wanting  
The smallest Scantling,  
That NATURE cou'd impart.

DCLXXXIX.

Tho' *Irish* Stitch,  
And Hangings rich,  
Did not commend this Place;  
'Twas so contriv'd,  
That Inmates thriv'd  
With less affected Grace.



DCXC.

Tho' no light Toys,  
To please young Boys,  
Contain'd this graceful Hut;  
Yet fame was such,  
As might shame much  
Each Slander, and each Slut.

DCXCI.

'Mongst Dish and Plate,  
And other-gate  
Things, of vexarious Lumber,  
Here stood no Bed,  
A Thing that's said  
'A crowded Room to cumber.

DCXCII.

Tho' Bed, 'tis true,  
In seemly Cue,  
Might serve a double Use;  
Yet fame, say I,  
Shou'd n't occupy  
Each Room in furnish'd House.

DCXCIII.

For to each Thing  
( Which soon will bring  
One's innate Nat'ral Reason )  
The greatest Grace  
Adds proper Place,  
And most convenient Season.

DCXCIV. There-

DCXCIV.

Therefore, tho' Bed  
 Stands in good Stead,  
 To wearied Limbs delight;  
 Yet to such Use  
 Wou'd best conduce  
 The Dusk of silent Night.

DCXCV.

The Chimney Hearth  
 (Like House of *Firth*)  
 Was deck'd with twisted Shavings;  
 Which Handicrafts  
 From burnish'd Shafts  
 Will make their wonted Leavings.

DCXCVI.

In Lights were plac'd  
 (Like in Coat lac'd)  
 This and That charming Flower;  
 As in *HARRY's* Days  
 Were choicest Bays,  
 In *ROSE's* Mazey Bower.

DCXCVII.

Here pleasant Shade,  
 From Trees convey'd,  
 And mov'd with gentle Breeze;  
 Wafts od'rous Blasts  
 O're sweet Repasts,  
 To Nerves Olfactive please.

DCXCVIII. Here!

DCXCVIII.

Here fat in Cage  
 ( Vain Cares t'assuage )  
 Sonorous sweet Grey-Bird ;  
 Which did resound,  
 With Noise profound,  
 The D O N's each louder Word.

DCXCIX.

Here Lennets sung  
 ( In Watlings hung )  
 With most melodious Voice ;  
 Which wou'd proclaim  
 AURORA's Fame  
 With shrillest, warbling Noise.

DCC.

While Chaunticleer,  
 Which roosted near,  
 Wou'd join in sweet Consort ;  
 Whose tuneful Notes  
 From strained Throats  
 Did hast'ning Morn report.

DCCI.

Here Tables stood,  
 Of Oaken Wood,  
 Which shone like polish'd Jet ;  
 Where dreery Nights,  
 Like ARTHUR's Knights,  
 Will callous Pitmen sit.

DCCII. Here

DCCII.

Here was wrought Cup-board,  
More bright than Shop-board  
off with Trangum-Tringums,  
With Earthen Ware,  
And Delfish Geer,  
And many such like Thingums.

DCCIII.

Here was Long-Settle,  
With Brazen-Kettle,  
And other useful Things;  
What exceeds These,  
You may, if please,  
Provide for mighty Kings.

DCCIV.

Here too was Garden,  
(Begging your Pardon)  
Inconmodious to walk in;  
Which you might chuse  
For diff'rent Use,  
Not proper now to talk on.

DCCV.

Here shady Trees  
Consult Men's Ease;  
When Summer Heats annoy,  
How sweet to breath,  
And sit beneath  
Their Leafy Canopy?

DCCVI. When



## DCCVI.

When Human Frames  
 From *Titan's* Beams  
 Demand refreshing Aid;  
 What blissful Joy  
 Must be t'enjoy  
 Their Hospitable Shade?

## DCCVII.

What pleasant Fruits,  
 Or wholesom Roots,  
 This Nurs'ry did produce,  
 Shan't now rehearse  
 Such Doggrel Verse,  
 Less apt for Mortal Use.

## DCCVIII.

Here rais'd was Tout,  
 Which did surmount  
 The Neighbouring Mossy Plains;  
 Where oft will meet,  
 On Verdant Seat,  
 Kind Nymphs, and am'rous Swains.

## DCCIX.

And tho' good Wine  
 Requires no Sign,  
 Yet Here was Royal CROWN;  
 'Cause this sweet Place  
 Deserves such Grace  
 T'embellish *BENWEL* Town.

DCCX. In

DCCX.

In short, this Cell,  
Within *BENWEL*,  
Is plac'd on rising Ground;  
Whence prospect sweet  
Brisk Eyes will greet,  
Th'adjacent Fields around.

DCCXI.

The Rocky Ground,  
Eight Furlongs round,  
Incloses craggy Scars;  
Tho' 'Fenceless Mound  
Such won'd be found,  
In Time of Civil Wars.

DCCXII.

Th'embowell'd Earth  
Large Coals brings forth,  
For small expended Costs;  
That Balsam good,  
To warm chill'd Blood,  
In Winter's nipping Frosts.

DCCXIII.

Near which, in fine,  
THE River *TYNE*  
In gentle Surges flows;  
Where Keelmen Coals,  
From Staith Loop-Holes,  
In floating Barks repose.

DCCXIV. Whence

## DCCXIV.

Whence, each black Hoard,  
Remov'd on Board  
Of Ship, stemms distant Seas ;  
'Till emptied Freight  
With cheerful Light  
Shall sundry Counties please.

## DCCXV.

As smoaky *SHEALES*  
(That District) yields  
Of Salt a vast Produce ;  
So *BENWEL* Village  
With Coals and Tillage  
Supplies the Public Use.

## DCCXVI.

Whose pleasant Site  
Muse takes Delight  
To further still enlarge on ;  
If groveling Verse  
Can same rehearse  
Exempt from senseless Jargon,

## DCCXVII.

On lofty Height,  
Expos'd to Sight,  
Stands *WHICKHAM*'s swelling Ground ;  
In skulking Valley  
(Resembling Alley)  
Low *SWALWEL* may be found.

## DCCXVIII. Whence

DCCXVIII.

Whence antient Seat  
Will Optics meet,  
To *BAR'NETS* double Fame;  
Of *TEMPEST* which,  
And *CLAVERING* rich,  
Retains the worthy Name.

DCCXIX.

On Northern Side,  
With humble Pride,  
Approaching vaulted Skies,  
May *RTTON's* Spire  
Be seen t'aspire,  
T'attract observant Eyes.

DCCXX.

Round Mossy Vales,  
And Verdant Dales  
Of much Inferior Note;  
Which lowly Verse  
Needs not rehearse,  
Nor wretched Doggrel quote.

DCCXXI.

Four Miles less North,  
Stands *RAVENSWORTH*,  
Of most resplendent Fame;  
Which stately Seat,  
With Manours great,  
Preserves a Knightly Name.

DCCXXII. So



DCCXIV.

Whence, each black Hoard,  
Remov'd on Board  
Of Ship, stemms distant Seas ;  
'Till emptied Freight  
With cheerful Light  
Shall sundry Counties please.

DCCXV.

As smoaky *SHEALES*  
(That District) yields  
Of Salt a vast Produce ;  
So *BENWEL* Village  
With Coals and Tillage  
Supplies the Public Use.

DCCXVI.

Whose pleasant Site  
Muse takes Delight  
To further still enlarge on ;  
If groveling Verse  
Can fame rehearse  
Exempt from senseless Jargon,

DCCXVII.

On lofty Height,  
Expos'd to Sight,  
Stands *WHICKHAM*'s swelling Ground ;  
In skulking Valley  
(Resembling Alley)  
Low *SWALWEL* may be found.

DCCXVIII. Whence

DCCXVIII.

Whence antient Seat  
Will Optics meet,  
To *BAR'NETS* double Fame;  
Of *TEMPEST* which,  
And *CLAVING* rich,  
Retains the worthy Name.

DCCXIX.

On Northern Side,  
With humble Pride,  
Approaching vaulted Skies,  
May *RTTON's* Spire  
Be seen t'aspire,  
T'attract observant Eyes.

DCCXX.

Round Mossy Vales,  
And Verdant Dales  
Of much Inferior Note;  
Which lowly Verse  
Needs not rehearse,  
Nor wretched Doggrel quote.

DCCXXI.

Four Miles less North,  
Stands *RAVENSWORTH*,  
Of most resplendent Fame;  
Which stately Seat,  
With Manours great,  
Preserves a Knightly Name.

DCCXXII. So

## DCCXXII.

So Story's told  
 Of *SALEM* old,  
 Begirt with num'rous Hill;  
 Whence show'ry Rains  
 On Neighb'ring Plains  
 And groveling Dales distil.

## DCCXXIII.

So *DURHAM* Yard  
 I've often heard  
 Inclos'd with clifty Heights  
 Of rising Ground,  
 Whence may be found  
 Most sweet prospective Sights.

## DCCXXIV.

So fluid *CHAM*,  
 Of splendid Fame,  
 Fronts fatal Gallow-Tree;  
 Where rising Hills,  
 Near streaming Rills,  
 May pendant Felons see,

## DCCXXV.

So Bowling Green  
 Have Gamesters seen,  
 Hemm'd in with shady Trees;  
 Which *Zephyrs* bland  
 Have often fann'd  
 With cool refreshing Breeze.

DCCXXVI. Thus

DCCXXVI.

Thus did we see,  
In great Degree,  
What's either rare, or dainty ;  
Then well might we  
Look merrily,  
For nothing Here was scanty.

DCCXXVII.

This Northern Tract  
Shou'd Eye exact  
Thro' all it's Parts review ;  
Such flow'ry Meads  
And pleasant Glades  
Can't Neighb'ring Districts shew.

DCCXXVIII.

Not *HEATON*'s sweet  
Commodious Seat,  
Nor *FESMOND*'s awful Sight,  
Nor *FENHAM*'s new  
Majestic Shew  
Can yield such great Delight.

DCCXXIX.

Such plenteous Store  
Of Coal's rich Ore,  
Design'd for Human Use,  
No fertile Ground  
Can for Miles round  
In greater Worth produce.

DCCXXX. The



## DCCXXX.

The Gentleman,  
The Chief o'th' Clan,  
Possess'd of large Estate,  
From antient Race,  
Fills in this Place  
A Venerable Seat.

## DCCXXXI.

Whom free from Toil,  
In Native Soil  
Surrounds all Worldly Bliss;  
Who, far remote  
From flatt'ring Court,  
Enjoys a sweet Recess.

## DCCXXXII.

\* Whom, void of Cares,  
And anxious Fears,  
Which Public Life attend,  
Propitious Heav'n  
Such Gifts has giv'n,  
As noble Rank commend.

## DCCXXXIII.

But all this Time  
Forgets dull Rhime,  
How Looks extremely Meagre  
Did gape to fate  
With wholesom Meat  
Their Appetites most eager.

## DCCXXXIV. Be-

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\* *Beatus ille, qui procul Negotiis,  
Ut prisca gens Mortalium;  
Paterna rura bobus exercet suis!*

Hor. Epod.

DCCXXXIV.

Besides which Food,  
 What Liquids good  
 Did *BENWEL* Town provide;  
 Which bawling Do n  
 Soon call'd upon,  
 To rinse his drouhty Hide.

DCCXXXV.

What Bill of Fare  
 House did prepare  
 Has candid Reader heard;  
 What's yet un-said  
 Shall next b'affay'd  
 By merry Rev'rend Bard.

DCCXXXVI.

All Things being ready;  
 Guests ask'd Landlady,  
 And antiquated Gaffer,  
 T H A T first to sit  
 T H I S last (as fit)  
 To squat down little after.

DCCXXXVII.

So *JOSEPH*'s Kin,  
 In Number Ten,  
 When t'*Egypt* he was sold,  
 In *Pharaoh*'s House  
 Chanc'd to carouse,  
 As th'antient Story's told.

DCCXXXVIII. Hence

## DCCXXXVIII.

Hence may we know,  
 Each Mortal how  
 Assum'd an higher Place ;  
 Whom prior Birth,  
 Not real Worth,  
 Entitled to such Grace.

## DCCXXXIX.

As which just Rite,  
 By every Wight  
 In former Times observ'd,  
 Is to this Day,  
 And will b'alway  
 By Human Race preserv'd ;

## DCCXL.

So Fortune great,  
 Or large Estate,  
 Bears such an ample Sway,  
 That These alone  
 ( Agrees each one )  
 The greatest Worth convey.

## DCCXLI.

So at House of Mayor  
 Have Men din'd, where  
 I've seen a Noble Peer ;  
 A Bar'net Here,  
 A Justice There,  
 And Pr—st has clos'd the Rear.

## DCCXLII. In

DCCXLII.

In This Place sat  
A Merchant fat,  
In That a noted Printer;  
While here were fix'd,  
With FROTHS and NICKS,  
A Victualler and a Vintner.

DCCXLIII.

Here sat rough Sailour,  
There Prick-louse Tailour,  
And next a famous Viewer;  
Here was rich Hostman,  
There brawny Boatswain,  
And last a foggy Brewer.

DCCXLIV.

This Chair fill'd Tinman,  
And That did Pin-man,  
Tagg'd with Elboic Weaver;  
Whilst Here was Currier,  
And There Horse-Farrier,  
Joyn'd with Chyrurgic Shaver.

DCCXLV.

Here plac'd was Baker,  
And There Sail-maker,  
Next corpulent Book-binder;  
On th'other Side  
To Sword was tied  
An eminent Gold-finder.

DCCXLVI. Here



[ 182 ]

DCCXLVI.

Here peep'd poor Hatter,  
There grinn'd brisk Fitter,  
Next laugh'd a greasy Skinner;  
But each took care  
T'enjoy good Fare,  
And eat an hearty Dinner.

DCCXLVII.

At Foot of th'Hall  
With Cat-gut Squawl,  
Th'Orchestre's tooting Notes  
Divert each Guest;  
While Public Feast  
Employs their gaping Throats.

DCCXLVIII.

That, as each Tast  
By choice Repast  
Averts corrosive Harms;  
So each Ear might  
Take sweet Delight  
In Music's grateful Charms.

DCCXLIX.

This more refin'd  
Part of Mankind  
E'er holds as Court-like way;  
Which Men of State  
Will imitate,  
On solemn Public Day.

DCCL. At

DCCL.

At Feasting-Hour  
Such will be sure,  
Their Jovial Goblets round,  
Themselves to greet  
With th'Accents sweet  
Of Viol's spritely Sound.

DCCLI.

Thus did each Guest  
Surround this Feast,  
When plac'd in proper Station;  
And who Those were,  
That sat down Here,  
Points out fore-nam'd Relation.

DCCLII.

When Grace was past,  
Which soon did last,  
We chew'd with Might and Main,  
Stomachs being good,  
And rare the Food,  
We'd almost spew'd. again.

DCCLIII.

As at Foot-Ball  
Rude Boys will squawl,  
And make an horrid Noise;  
Just so th'old Do n  
Thus soon begun  
To raise his bawling Voice.

I DCCLIV. "Bring

DCCLIV.

“ Bring now some Liquor,  
 “ To please nice V——r,  
 “ And wash cramm’d Victuals down;  
 “ As parch’d Lips crave it,  
 “ So must they have it,  
 “ From Country, or from Town.

DCCLV.

“ As Jolly House,  
 “ For Eating Use,  
 “ Baulks no penurious Score;  
 “ So, sure! fame can’t  
 “ Of Liquids want  
 “ As choice, as plenteous Store.

DCCLVI.

“ \* As *BACCHUS* God  
 “ From th’awful Nod  
 “ Of *CERES* far asunder  
 “ Is seldom known;  
 “ So *BENWEL* Town  
 “ Dis-union makes great Wonder.

DCCLVII.

“ As such like Place  
 “ In needful Case  
 “ The Public Weal commodous;  
 “ When Nature faint  
 “ Feels parching Want  
 “ On lonesome, dusty Roads;

DCCLVIII. “ So

DCCLVIII.

- “ So nothing can  
 “ Relieve weak Man,  
 “ Like mellow sparkling Juice;  
 “ Like well-brew’d Ale,  
 “ Which ne’er can fail  
 “ T’up-hold a Public House.

DCCLIX.

- “ As then, my Dear!  
 “ Such Auburn Beer  
 “ Will stand in useful Stead;  
 “ So fetch one Quart  
 “ To cheer faint Heart,  
 “ With th’utmost winged Speed.

DCCLX.

- “ As Cleric Man  
 “ Find ne’er You can,  
 “ Free from Tobacco Stopper;  
 “ So is’t, Landlord!  
 “ Proverbial Word,  
 “ *Quod facis nunc, fac toppler.*

DCCLXI.

- “ That is to say,  
 “ Make no Delay  
 “ (Unless Y’are spiteful W—g)  
 “ That some brisk Juice  
 “ May serve our Use  
 “ With one good hearty Swig.



DCCLXII.

Then made I motion  
For that brisk Potion,  
Call'd charming DIAPENTE;  
" Saies Master Vintner,  
" What You thus hint Here,  
" I'll make it to content-Ye.

DCCLXIII.

This said, th'old Do N  
Grand Airs put on,  
Like well-train'd Cock o'th'Game;  
Then thus th'arch P—st  
He strait addrest,  
( First calling'm by his Name. )

DCCLXIV.

" Mirth will afford  
" Your last-nam'd Word  
" Of Hellenistic Dress;  
" Which Term correct  
" My Intellect  
" With greatest Ease can guess.

DCCLXV.

" For this in Greek  
" ( As Scholars speak )  
" Denotes the Number five;  
" Whose brisk Compost  
" Creates such Must,  
" As makes rich Vintners thrive.

DCCLXVI. "I

DCCLXVI.

- " I ne'er can make  
 " A Glass, nor take,  
 " Of this Ambrosial Juice;  
 " ( Which Gen'ral Fame  
 " Gives th'highest Name  
 " For most vivific Use. )

DCCLXVII.

- " But still, I find,  
 " Occur to mind  
 " My *Quondam* London Guests;  
 " How blith they look'd,  
 " Their Engines smoak'd,  
 " And broke their pleasant Jest.

DCCLXVIII.

- " For whose dear sake  
 " I'll ne'er forsake  
 " That same call'd DIAPENTE;  
 " Rais'd by whose Fumes  
 " Each Man presumes  
 " T'out-rival Prince of *Conti*.

DCCLXIX.

- " I'm glad to see  
 " We Two agree,  
 " Tho' of discording Natures;  
 " 'Cause limpid Wine  
 " Will Gust Divine  
 " Afford all Human Creatures.

DCCLXX.

- “ For viscid Ale  
 “ And Guzzle stale  
 “ Best suit the groveling Natures  
 “ O’th’meaner Sort ;  
 “ While PUNCH or PORT  
 “ Adapts more polish’d Creatures.

DCCLXXI.

- “ Let Misers quaff  
 “ Their pois’nous Draff  
 “ Of Wheyish, pallid Hue ;  
 “ Let such persist  
 “ To glut thick Yeast,  
 “ ’Till wambling Stomachs spue.

DCCLXXII.

- “ While brighter Mould  
 “ In hand shall hold  
 “ Smooth Glas of sparkling Wine ;  
 “ Drench’d with sweet Weed  
 “ Of *Indian* Seed,  
 “ ’Till redden’d Faces shine.

DCCLXXIII.

- “ For without This  
 “ Terrestrial Bliss  
 “ The most Ambrosial Wine,  
 (“ Whose Grapes upon  
 “ Th’enliv’ning Sun  
 “ With Genial Rays can shine.)

DCCLXXIV. “ I

DCCLXXIV.

- " I say, such Must  
 " Wou'd yield like Gust  
 " With Juice of Barley-Seed ;  
 " While trueſt Smack  
 (Twin-like) goes ſnack  
 " With Fumes of th'*Indian* Weed.

DCCLXXV.

- " It's Vapour fluid  
 " From Stomach crude  
 " Makes Men expectorate ;  
 " \* Chill'd Blood exalts  
 " From noxious Salts,  
 " Wrought by Morbific Fate.

DCCLXXVI.

- " Nature's Gift choice !  
 " Which tuneful Voice  
 " Of each Poetic Tongue  
 " On Vocal Shell  
 " Shall warble well,  
 " In moſt melodious Song.

DCCLXXVII.

- " Companion fit  
 " For Wine and Wit !  
 " Extracts ſuperfluous Juices ;  
 " The Bard's beſt Friend !  
 " Does Cares unbend,  
 " And ſerves ſalubrious Uſes.

I 4 DCCLXXVIII. " Hail



DCCLXXVIII.

- " Hail choicest Weed !
- " Most od'rous Weed !
- " To antient Times unknown ;
- " Whose Influence
- " Most Men of Sense
- " With large Encomiums own.

DCCLXXIX.

- " In SOLITUDE
- " Amusement good !
- " T'evade corroding Spleen !
- " Whose curling Whiff,
- " O're Acid Tiff,
- " Endears each SOCIAL Scene.

DCCLXXX.

- " Whose welcome Freight
- " No less Delight
- " Affords the Rustic Clown ;
- " Than will produce
- " It's exhal'd Use
- " Large Gain to th'*English* Crown.

DCCLXXXI.

- " Whose savoury Breath
- " Retards grim Death ;
- " Whose acrimonious Fume
- " With Vapours bland
- " (From lifted Hand)
- " Perfumes each noisome Room.

DCCLXXXII. " Whose

DCCLXXXII.

- " Whose grateful Taste
- " Yields sweet Repast,
- " Beyond best Gallic BUOLLIE
- " Nor can exceed
- " Such fragrant Weed
- " The most delicious Jellys.

DCCLXXXIII.

- " Whose gentle Puffs
- " Remind dull Cuffs
- " To labour'd Talk renew ;
- " When heavy Souls
- " O're merry Bowls
- " Their senseless Tales pursue.

DCCLXXXIV.

- " Which tedious Nights
- " All An'mal Sp'rites
- " Most gently mitigates ;
- " In Chimney-Nook
- " Makes Mortals brook
- " Their less propitious Fates.

DCCLXXXV.

- " Averts that Curse
- " Of empty Purse,
- " Dire Hunger, and chill Cold ;
- " Makes Men forget
- " Such strength'ning Meat,
- " As Human Frames uphold.

DCCLXXXVI.

- " This Sov'reign Balm  
 " From mutual Arm  
 " Can fading Talk supply ;  
 " Whene'er we may  
 " In Joc'lar way  
 " Our Tepid Breath employ.

DCCLXXXVII.

- " This Orvi'tan  
 " From Stomachs can  
 " Remove all noxious Harms ;  
 " And, while it tends  
 " To such good Ends,  
 " Relieves alternate Arms.

DCCLXXXVIII.

- " \* *Bacchus* his Leaf  
 " Shou'd for it's safe  
 " And most desir'd Abode  
 " Enjoy cool Cell  
 " Of polish'd Steel,  
 " Work of th' *Ætnean* God.

DCCLXXXIX.

- " Which, like wrought Glass,  
 " Reflects bright Face,  
 " And shews how Taper Pipe  
 " Of Mould refin'd,  
 " And smoothest kind,  
 " Becomes an humid Lip.

DCCXC. " Such

---

\* Vide Mr. Enfield's Poem on a Tobacco-Box.

DCCXC.

“ Such burnish’d Seat  
 “ Is judg’d most fit  
 “ And worthy to receive  
 “ This welcome Guest;  
 “ Kind Nature’s best  
 “ And most Balsamic Leaf.

DCCXCI.

“ But let each dull  
 “ Insipid Fool  
 “ Those sundry Virtues want,  
 “ Which always come  
 “ Exhaled from  
 “ This Health-preserving Plant.

DCCXCII.

“ For This contains  
 “ More num’rous Trains  
 “ Of Sov’reign Remedies,  
 “ Than erst did hold  
 “ That Box of old,  
 “ Of Human Maladies;

DCCXCIII.

“ Which angry *Jove*  
 “ Sent from above,  
 “ In narrow Bounds confin’d,  
 “ Whence fatal Troop  
 “ Did strait elope,  
 “ To punish frail Mankind.

DCCXCIV. “ While



DCCXCIV.

" While this green Weed  
 " Will e'er exceed  
 " *Sabean* Odours far;  
 " Whose arched Bows  
 " Play round the Nose,  
 " And frisk in open Air.

DCCXCV.

" In what rich Ground  
 " This Plant is found,  
 " And rears it's awful Head;  
 " Of which green Stem  
 " And precious Gem  
 " What large Produce is made,

DCCXCVI.

" In trucking Trade,  
 " When once convey'd  
 " To *Hyper-borean* Climes;  
 " And what choice Snuff  
 " Is made Thereof,  
 " I leave to future Rhimes.

DCCXCVII.

So will most prone  
 Appear each one,  
 Engag'd in bart'ring Trade,  
 That most to praise  
 From whence always  
 The largest Gains are made.

DCCXCVIII. So

DCCXCVIII.

So from those Men  
Such Medicine  
Obtains the greatest Name,  
Whose Sov'reign Use  
Shall most conduce  
T'up-hold their crazy Frame.

DCCXCIX.

So Some, again,  
Can scarce refrain  
From most exalted Flight ;  
When once You hint  
The smallest Feint  
Of their well-known Delight.

DCCC.

Thus did th'old D o n  
Descant upon  
*Virginia's* choicest Weed ;  
Whose pleasant Puffs  
Dispel hoarse Coughs,  
And richest Roots exceed.

DCCCL.

Next after which  
Applauded Speech,  
And E N P A S S A N T Digression ;  
H'enlarg'd again,  
In loftier Strain  
T'extol W I N E's greater Blessing.

DCCCII. " I've

DCCCII.

" I've wonder'd much  
 " At Mortals such,  
 " Whom Worldly Riches bless  
 " With Fortunes great;  
 " Whose Manner neat  
 " Shall like *BEAU MONDE* address;

DCCCIII.

" How they thick Ale,  
 " And Liquors stale,  
 " Can quaff in sooty Cavern;  
 " But ne'er resort  
 " To taste bright *PORT*,  
 " In cleanly, decent Tavern.

DCCCIV.

" Choice Dainties where  
 " Provided are,  
 " T'attend grand Quality;  
 " While Vulgar Trash  
 " Spend Nightly Cash  
 " In veil'd Obscurity.

DCCCIV.

" Where with nice Wine  
 " Bright Fires will shine,  
 " And glaring Luminaries;  
 " Where each nice Thing  
 " Will quickly bring  
 " Mercurial Emissaries.

DCCCVI. " Each

DCCCVI.

- “ Each CERES Friend  
 “ May long attend  
 “ And skilful Methods use;  
 “ While MASSIC Wine  
 “ Shall much out-shine  
 “ Art’s most refin’d Produce.

DCCCVII.

- “ Some Cyder may  
 “ Some Mead display  
 “ With their Encomiums due;  
 “ While PUNCH and WINE,  
 “ More Liquors fine,  
 “ Retain much nobler Hue.

DCCCVIII.

- “ Rich batt’ning Ooze  
 “ Let Farmers use  
 “ To improve their tender Crops;  
 “ While such press’d Seed  
 “ Will far exceed  
 “ The LESBIAN smallest Drops.

DCCCIX.

- “ Our Native Soil  
 “ Will great Turmoil  
 “ Relieve from present Wants;  
 “ While Foreign MUST  
 “ More Praises just  
 “ And Sov’reign Succour vaunts.

DCCCX. “ Let



DCCCX.

- " Let Porters quaff
- " Their pois'nous Draff
- " And empty Caverns fill ;
- " Their drouthy Guts
- " From dusty Buts
- " Let such vile Mortals swill.

DCCCXI.

- " While nobler Mould
- " Lips ne'er with-hold
- " From toping rich Champagne,
- " Or bright Tockay,
- " Free from Allay,
- " To vig'rous Health sustain.

DCCCXII.

- " Let *Dutchmen* from
- " Their fatt'ning Mum
- " Engender wayward Mirth ;
- " Let such repine
- " For want of Wine
- " From *Belgium's* fruitless Birth ;

DCCCXIII.

- " Whilst *Albion*,
- " At Wane of Noon,
- " From well-fraught, flowing Bowls
- " Shall ne'er surcease
- " With blissful Peace
- " To gladden jaunty Souls.

DCCCXIV. " Coffee

DCCCXIV.

- " Coffee and Tea
- " Growth of *Indi*
- " Let tender Palates quaff,
- " With Chocolate
- " From Coco Nut,
- " And such insipid Draff;

DCCCXV.

- " Whilst free from Strife
- " The merry Life,
- " The friendly, social Mind
- " From gen'rous Use
- " Of Vintage-Juice
- " Shall sweet regalement find.

DCCCXVI.

- " Press'd Barley-Grain
- " May Health sustain;
- " ( As Modern Use ordains )
- " Whilst th'other Juice
- " With mod'rate Use
- " More cheering Warmth contains,

DCCCXVII.

- " Malt mix'd with Hop
- " In Globlar Cup
- " Will auburn Drink compose;
- " Whilst mingled Wine
- " To thirsty Hind
- " More pleasant Aspect shews.

DCCCXVIII. " I've

DCCCXVIII.

" I've rarest Knack  
 " T'hit nicest Smack  
 " With such compounded Liquor,  
 " That I'm most sure  
 " Right Taste t'allure  
 " Of each well-nurtur'd V——r.

DCCCXIX.

" Upon my Soul !  
 " I many a Bowl  
 " Have made in *FETTER-LANE*  
 " For my old Guests,  
 " Whose waggish Jest  
 " In faithful Mind remain.

DCCCXX.

" From whence to part  
 " Makes aking Heart,  
 " That L——t's not There still ;  
 " For Then such Trade  
 " Wide House had made,  
 " As e'ery Room wou'd fill.

DCCCXXI.

" Then constant Cost  
 " Of busy Host  
 " Was thousand Crowns per Year ;  
 " 'Side Coals and Fire,  
 " And Servant's Hire,  
 " And other needful Geer.

DCCCXXII. " What

DCCCXXII.

" What Profits made  
 " Then flowing Trade;  
 " Knows precious dearest Self;  
 " For none, but \* Poor,  
 " Will reckon o're  
 " Their narrow scanty Pelf.

DCCCXXIII.

" Nor Northern Squire,  
 " Nor Rustic Sire,  
 " Wou'd traverse *London-Street*,  
 " Whose wand'ring Eye,  
 " Up-lifted high,  
 " Did TRIPLE BARREL meet,

DCCCXXIV.

" But whose Desire  
 " Did move t'enquire  
 " For *L——t's* well-known Face;  
 " Then in wou'd come,  
 " Bespeak a Room,  
 " And with their Presence grace

DCCCXXV.

" My Public House;  
 " Whence good Produce  
 " Did wealthy Landlord make  
 " From his choice Wine,  
 " Which they, in fine,  
 " Wou'd thenceforth ne'er forsake.

DCCCXXVI. " Old

\* *Pauperis est numerare Pectus.*

Mantuan.



DCCCXXVI.

" Old Destiny  
 " Cou'd I still try,  
 " My happiest Choice shou'd be  
 " On th'Austrian Shoar  
 " To breath once more,  
 " From griping Pen'ry free.

DCCCXXVII.

" What envious Fate  
 " Did then m'await,  
 " Such gainful Place to leave;  
 " That, 'stead of Pound,  
 " Scarce can be found  
 " Poor Shilling, to receive?

DCCCXXVIII.

" What luckless Star  
 " Did me debar  
 " From *South*, to troupe to *North*?  
 " Whose barren Climes  
 " Can but few Times  
 " Much RUN O e'er bring forth.

DCCCXXIX.

" What NECROMANCER,  
 " Or CHIROMANCER  
 " My Birth did calculate?  
 " Or what cross FURY,  
 " Like cruel Jury,  
 " Ow'd me their rancid Hate?

DCCCXXX. " What

DCCCXXX.

“ What baleful Heart,  
 “ From MAGIC Art  
 “ Did read my wretched Doom?  
 “ Vain Thoughts induce  
 “ From well-ply'd House  
 “ To visit Native Home?

DCCCXXXI.

“ What ALBUMAZAR  
 “ Or wise STAR-GAZER  
 “ Learn'd in ASTROLOGY,  
 “ My destin'd Fate  
 “ Did erst relate  
 “ By Rules of PALMESTRY?

DCCCXXXII.

So SPANISH King  
 ( Late News did bring )  
 Did Royal Grandeur quit;  
 And Princely Son  
 Fix'd Crown upon,  
 For sake of sweet Retreat.

DCCCXXXIII.

So States-man just,  
 In great Disgust,  
 T'avoid all factious Strife,  
 And Public Noise,  
 By proper Choice  
 Will court MONASTIC Life.

DCCCXXXIV. So

## DCCCXXXIV.

So wealthy Cit  
 Sometimes thinks fit,  
 For sake of tender Wife,  
 His Shop to quit,  
 With Trading Wit,  
 T'enjoy a Country Life.

## DCCCXXXV.

Just so likewise,  
 Of charg'd Excise  
 On Malt, and barrell'd Beer,  
 An old Collector,  
 And Cask-Inspector,  
 At fifty Pounds per Year,

## DCCCXXXVI.

With ready Mind  
 Appears inclin'd  
 For a secluse Recess;  
 Free from vast Toil,  
 And great Turmoil,  
 Tho' Income's render'd less.

## DCCCXXXVII.

Such, I relate,  
 Was once my Fate,  
 And such my freakish Thought;  
 Which from wide Town  
 This Vintner down  
 To Northern Regions brought.

## DCCCXXXVIII. " But

DCCCXXXVIII.

" But as't's too late  
 " To curse cros F A T E,  
 Or blame bewitched Folly;  
 " So I'll soon try,  
 " If Trav'lers dry  
 This H O S T E L can make jolly.

DCCCXXXIX.

" Here! *Jack-a-dandy!*  
 " One Pint of Brandy!  
 " C O N I A C, or B O U R D E A U X best;  
 " However good,  
 " And like Your Food,  
 " To crown this sumptuous Feast.

DCCCXL.

" As Surgeon will,  
 " With artful Skill,  
 " Provide each fit Appendage;  
 " To Crural Fester  
 " Join strengthning Plaster,  
 " Enclos'd with folded Bandage;

DCCCXLI.

" So Hither bring  
 " Each sundry Thing  
 " For this Nectarean Draught;  
 " As A C I D Juice,  
 " And A L K ' L Y ' s Use,  
 " With W A T E R ' s measur'd Quart.

DCCCXLII. " Next



DCCCXLII.

- " Next which, reach Here,  
 " (Land-Lord M Y N-HEER!)  
 " A Strainer, (Sir) an't please,  
 " That it's press'd Use  
 " May crabbed Juice  
 " From Oval Leamons squeeze.

DCCCXLIII.

- " Toft Biscuit wou'd  
 " Yield Flavour good,  
 " Well ring'd with this strong Juice;  
 " Cou'd such most rare  
 " And wholesome Fare  
 " Commode our present Use.

DCCCXLIV.

- " Fetch Here, young Elf!  
 " Clean Bowl of Delf,  
 " I say, with winged Haste;  
 " Whilst I prepare  
 " This Liquor rare,  
 " T'allure each smacking Taste.

DCCCXLV.

- " Then Tow'l, or Cloth  
 " Provide, or Both,  
 " To sully'd Fingers clean;  
 " That they may make,  
 " For Comp'ny's sake,  
 " Such P U N C H, as ne'er was seen.

DCCCXLVI. " From

DCCCXLVI.

!)" From these same Things,  
 " Which th'HOSTEL brings,  
 I'll various Fancies strike;  
 " Compound such Must,  
 " As shall each Gust  
 With equal Flavour like.

DCCCXLVII.

ce; To work Sire fell,  
 As Guests will tell,  
 And P——n had propounded;  
 When sure! I think,  
 Such glorious Drink  
 Was ne'er so soon compounded.

DCCCXLVIII.

So prudent SW,  
 At distant View,  
 Averts Health-wasting Fates;  
 And fell Disease,  
 By Sov'reign Ease  
 Of Sanative Receipts.

DCCCXLIX.

Thus did GRUFF DON,  
 Great Thanks to con  
 For this surprizing Feat,  
 With blithsome Air  
 Grand Looks prepare,  
 To thirsty Trav'lers greet.

DCCCL.

For leering Face,  
With much Grimace  
Of th'Outer Jobberno!,  
First took Pinch of  
Mundungus Snuff,  
To powder th'inward Skull ;

DCCCEI.

Then smiling star'd  
With Peepers red,  
Reflecting solemn Look ;  
When thus at last,  
In mighty Haste,  
Next Neighbour he bespoke.

DCCCLII.

" Here ! Doctor C——d !  
" As Punch so good  
" Will nicest Tastes approve ;  
" So Here's to Thee !  
" I'll pledge, says he,  
" For such endearing Love.

DCCCLIII.

" Here's to Thee, *WILL* !  
" I love Thee still,  
" My best Respects attend Thee !  
" My modest Wish  
" Craves but this Bliss,  
" When I can most befriend Thee.

DCCCLIV. " Here

DCCCLIV.

- " Here ! kind Landlord !  
 " Be pleas'd t'accord,  
 " And sit in Neighbour-Rows;  
 " Who drinks his Liquor,  
 " In Motion quicker  
 " To *Stygian* Lake ne'er goes.

DCCCLV.

- " Here ! honest Friend !  
 " I recommend  
 " The honest *BENWEL* Squire ;  
 " Says *TAR*, fill up  
 " The swelling Cup,  
 " His Health I much desire.

DCCCLVI.

- " Here ! Vintner ! You !  
 " With much ado,  
 " My pleasing Fancy's hit ;  
 " While I've found Health,  
 " *WITH ALL MY STRENGTH!*  
 " Such Toasts I ne'er will quit.

DCCCLVII.

- " Here ! Country *NAN* !  
 " Toss off Your Can,  
 " Remember *BENWEL* Squire ;  
 " Wish his Return,  
 " Own Coals to burn,  
 " O're bright resplendent Fire.



DCCCLVIII.

“ Whate’er it cost,  
 “ His Health I’ll toast,  
 “ Says kind obliging Wife,  
 “ Long may he live !  
 “ And long survive  
 “ My now declining Life !

DCCCLIX.

“ The L—d knows, when  
 “ We’ll meet again,  
 “ In such harmonious Cue,  
 “ O’re merry Bowl,  
 “ To cheer faint Soul,  
 “ And feeble Limbs renew !

DCCCLX.

“ Next to dear ’Squire,  
 “ At my Desire,  
 “ Let’s drink the County Knight;  
 “ That stripling Youth;  
 “ For Honour, Truth,  
 “ And every Virtue bright,

DCCCLXI.

“ He bears great Name,  
 “ And shining Fame,  
 “ As envious Foes must own;  
 “ Whose Character,  
 “ Both far and near,  
 “ Extends round *ELSWICK* Town.

DCCCLXII. “ From

DCCCLXII.

- " From whence abroad  
 " Shall *South* record  
 " His most illustrious Fame ;  
 " Which, mangre Blight  
 " Of ranc'rous Spight  
 " Shall present Age proclaim.

DCCCLXIII.

- " Since *BERTRAM STOTE*  
 " Free-holder's Vote  
 " Enjoy'd for Public Good ;  
 " Bright Ornament  
 " Of *PARLIAMENT* !  
 " While such their Proxy stood,

DCCCLXIV.

- " None with more Grace  
 " Supply'd void Place ;  
 " No *MEMBER* yet Elect  
 " In Northern Coast,  
 " More Worth cou'd boast,  
 " Or greater Light reflect.

DCCCLXV.

- " His Wit sublime  
 " Must in short Time  
 " To dazzling Lustre grow ;  
 " Cause in each Line  
 " New Beauties shine,  
 " And softest Numbers flow.

DCCCLXVI.

“ For Lib’ral Arts,  
 “ And reigning Parts,  
 “ Few Senators exceed him;  
 “ Like PATRIOT North  
 “ Can ne’er send forth,  
 “ As worthy to succeed him.

DCCCLXVII.

“ Were she t’ exert  
 “ Her skilful Art,  
 “ To th’utmost she cou’d do,  
 “ NATURE, by way  
 “ Of choice ESSAY,  
 “ Such Master-piece wou’d shew.

DCCCLXVIII.

“ If large Estate,  
 “ Or Manours great,  
 “ Deriv’d from Knightly Race;  
 “ If ancient Birth,  
 “ Or Pers’nal Worth,  
 “ Adds still superior Grace;

DCCCLXIX.

“ If Gen’ral Voice  
 “ Endears just Choice  
 “ Of Northern County Knight;  
 “ Then WALWORTH Heir  
 “ Can’t fail t’ appear  
 “ In most diffusive Light.

DCCCLXX. Thus.

DCCCLXX.

Thus with Applause  
Did *NAN* such Cause  
Espouse, in tuneful Lays;  
And with like Flight  
Aspir'd t'indite  
The worthy MEMBER's Praise.

DCCCLXXI.

To whom reply'd,  
On Dexter Side,  
The *TAR*, with pleasant smile;  
" Upon my Life!  
" Kind-hearted Wife!  
" I'plaud such fluent Style.

DCCCLXXII.

" Where'er I've been,  
" I ne'er have seen  
" More welcome, handsome Cheer;  
" And in no Place  
" My wand'ring Face  
" Did finer Speeches hear.

DCCCLXXIII.

" For You can't name  
" One Place of Fame,  
" From *BENWEL*'s Royal CROWN,  
" ( One Creek, one Port,  
" One Bay, one Fort )  
" To London's famous Town,

K 4 DCCCLXXIV. " Where



DCCCLXXIV:

" Where Marine Crew  
 " Has not, e'er now,  
 " Their Wind-bound Vessels moor'd,  
 " And Anchor'd them  
 " Close STEM by STEM,  
 " Upon my faithful Word!

DCCCLXXV.

" Whose Sandy Coast  
 " Produc'd such Hoast,  
 " Or such obliging Creature!  
 " Who cou'd prepare  
 " Such Drink, or Fare  
 " Serv'd up in Manner better.

DCCCLXXVI.

" Tho' Rino paid  
 " Each NICKING Jade  
 " At least, a Treble Sum  
 " For homlier Cheer,  
 " Than Guests have Here  
 " Had in this gen'rous Room.

DCCCLXXVII.

" Thus in SWOLD's Bay,  
 " One Winter's Day,  
 " Few Miles from ORFORD Nefs,  
 " We chanc'd to ride,  
 " By Anchors tied,  
 " In stormy Weather's Stress;

DCCCLXXVIII. " Whence,

DCCCLXXVIII.

“ Whence, pass’d those **LIGHTS**,  
 “ In two short Nights  
 “ It cost each Man his **GUINEA**,  
 “ For six small Bowls,  
 “ To cheer our Souls,  
 “ Or I’m an errant Ninney.

DCCCLXXIX.

“ Thus at **LESTOFF**  
 “ (Which You’ve heard of)  
 “ Close by rough Ocean’s Side,  
 “ To drink dear **FLIP**,  
 “ W’abandon’d Ship,  
 “ By trusty Anchors tied.

DCCCLXXX.

“ When so long Time  
 “ As I cou’d climb  
 “ T’ascend the **MAIN-MAST** Head,  
 “ Each sailing Man  
 “ For double Can  
 “ His splendid Shilling paid.

DCCCLXXXI.

“ Our **MATE** then swore,  
 “ That treach’rous Shore  
 “ Did greater His presage,  
 “ Than Rocks, or Sands,  
 “ Or want of **HANDS**,  
 “ Or Sea’s tempestuous Rage.

K 5 DCCCLXXXII. Thus

## DCCCLXXXII.

Thus quaffing Boys  
 With Gen'ral Voice  
 In circ'ling Healths conspir'd;  
 Each look'd so gay,  
 As if such Day  
 No greater Bliss desir'd.

## DCCCLXXXIII.]

So my blind Lot  
 (I han't forgot)  
 Did fall in *L*—*in* College;  
 Where merry Glafs  
 Did pass, repass,  
 'As FELLOWS must acknowledge.

## DCCCLXXXIV.

So't Inns of Court,  
 Where DONS resort,  
 Will SAGES, after Mootings,  
 Themselves regale  
 With Wine and Ale,  
 And leave their warm Disputings.

## DCCCLXXXV.

So have I shar'd  
 Of Cheer, prepar'd  
 At *HTMEN*'s rich Collation;  
 Where choice Repast  
 Indulg'd sweet Taste  
 Of sundry each Relation.

## DCCCLXXXVI. So

## DCCCLXXXVI.

So I've come at  
 An ARVAL Treat,  
 When FUN'RAL grand was over;  
 Where's been such Plenty  
 Of all Things dainty,  
 As wou'd faint Man recover.

## DCCCLXXXVII.

But what Occasion  
 For long Narration?  
 With all this Faddle Fiddle;  
 Since HUDIBRAS  
 To say pleas'd was,  
 It breaks off in the MIDDLE.

## DCCCLXXXVIII.

For tho' this PART  
 Wou'd cheer faint Heart,  
 In Thing of precious Name;  
 Yet in this Case  
 It claims no Place,  
 But that of Gen'ral Blame.

## DCCCLXXXIX.

As such made Feint  
 Does plainly hint  
 At soft Vesical VENTER;  
 So all prick'd Hearts  
 By CUPID's Darts  
 Will in this Point con-center.

DCCCXC. Tho'



## DCCCXC.

Tho' Some may tread  
 ( As Fancies lead )  
 By-Roads, with greatest Crack ;  
 Yet safest Way  
 ( As Proverbs say )  
 Enjoys the MIDDLE Track.

## DCCCXCI.

Tho' Some may T O P,  
 Some E N D cry up,  
 'As sundry Tempers please ;  
 Yet MIDDLE Part,  
 I still assert,  
 'Affords the greatest Ease,

## DCCCXCII.

Each Partisan  
 Fail never can  
 His SING'LAR Thought to prove ;  
 'Cause this same Word  
 All will accord  
 T'allege, call'd G E N' R A L Love,

## DCCCXCIII.

Each diff'rent Man  
 Knows best to scan  
 What Things his Humour strike,  
 Will same espouse,  
 And strive to chuse  
 With Pre-possession like.

## DCCCXCIV. Each

## DCCCXCIV.

Each single Man  
 Good Reasons can  
 For Favourite Notion give,  
 Strong Arg'ments find,  
 Why he's inclin'd  
 In different Way to live.

## DCCCXCV.

Each sundry Man  
 (Call'd *LEN* or *DAN*)  
 Will ease his craving Gust;  
 As These with Ale  
 Will Heart regale,  
 And Those with *GALLIC* Must.

## DCCCXCVI.

Each distinct Man,  
 In Northern Clan,  
 As Nature will direct him,  
 Knows always best,  
 What Interest  
 Most strongly does affect him.

## DCCCXCVII.

Did all Men chuse,  
 Or all refuse  
 The same respective State;  
 How they cou'd live,  
 And much less thrive,  
 Sound Reason may dictate.

## DCCCXCVIII. Did

## DCCCXCVIII.

Did all choice Gold  
 As common Mould  
 Or dirty Clay appraise;  
 Their gather'd Hoards  
 (Like noble Lords)  
 No lasting Shew cou'd raise.

## DCCCXCIX.

Did not next Heir  
 Requite some Care,  
 All glitt'ring Poms wou'd cease;  
 All Ranks of Men  
 Wou'd quickly then,  
 Like burning Lamps decrease.

## DCCCC.

Did all Men strive,  
 Who most shou'd thrive  
 In Worldy plenteous Store;  
 Such constant Use  
 Wou'd soon conduce  
 T'increase the starving Poor.

## DCCCCI.

Did all pursue,  
 With Public View,  
 Their ostentatious Ends;  
 They cou'd not make  
 One squand'ring Rake  
 Oblige his Bosom-Friends.

DCCCCII. Did

## DCCCCII.

Did unjust Gain  
 Each Man obtain ;  
 Then Rooks of pointed QUILL,  
 Engag'd in Law,  
 Cou'd never draw  
 GRIST to their GRINDING-MILL.

## DCCCCIII.

Did none retain  
 With sordid Gain  
 Th'ATTORNEY'S GRIPING Trade;  
 They might, for need  
 Of Daily BREAD,  
 Be PUBLIC BANKRUPTS made.

## DCCCCIV.

Were all profuse  
 With Money's Use,  
 Best 'States wou'd soon decay ;  
 Few cou'd aspire  
 To rich Attire,  
 On grand Thank's-giving Day.

## DCCCCV.

Were all inclin'd  
 Like Trades to mind,  
 With same Internal Bent ;  
 Like Brutish Race,  
 Might Men then place  
 In Fields their desert Tent.

DCCCCVI. Were



## DCCCCVI.

Were all Men found  
 In Trumpet's sound,  
 And stern *BELLONA*'s Arms  
 To place Delight,  
 And from dire Fight  
 To dread no noxious Harms;

## DCCCCVII.

The Nati'nal Church,  
 In 'fenceless Lurch,  
 Wou'd lose it's just Applause;  
 When no Learn'd Arts,  
 Nor shining Parts,  
 Espouse it's righteous Cause.

## DCCCCVIII.

Were Mankind prone,  
 Both All and One,  
 Mechanic Arts t'attend,  
 And by such Ways  
 Themselves to raise  
 Their whole Endeavours bend;

## DCCCCIX.

How wou'd the State  
 Bewail Her Fate,  
 No Councillors were fit  
 T'appear from Thence,  
 With solid Sense  
 At Public Helm to sit?

DCCCCX. In

## DCCCCX.

In short ; did one  
 And same Passion  
 O're Human Stars preside ;  
 Then no *JACK KETCH*  
 Wou'd find his Match,  
 When Culprits shou'd be tied.

## DCCCCXI.

No Wonder then,  
 If Mortal Men  
 Such thwarting Tempers shew ;  
 Since Public Good  
 Requires, Things shou'd  
 B'always continu'd so.

## DCCCCXII.

As, (th'Adage says,)  
 By fundry Ways  
 Men reap uncommon Bliss ;  
 So *British* Wight,  
*COLONUS* hight,  
 Did lowing *MARG'RT* kiss.

## DCCCCXIII.

No Human Creatures  
 Can, in their Statures,  
 Their Voice, nor yet Complexions  
 More disagree,  
 Or diff'rent be,  
 Than will innate Affections.

## DCCCCXIV. No

## DCCCCXIV.

No Featur'd Face  
Of Human Race  
Can shew more diff'rent Lines,  
Than curious Eye  
May soon descry  
In their more clashing Minds.

## DCCCCXV.

No Nat'ral Looks,  
No Writing Books,  
Shew more remote Discord;  
Than will Mankind,  
With various Mind  
Their sev'ral Thoughts record.

## DCCCCXVI.

Proverbs relate,  
That THESE Men's Meat  
Rank Poison proves to THOSE;  
Which Case so plain  
(The Learn'd maintain)  
This useful Lesson shews,

## DCCCCXVII.

That World must jar,  
And proclaim War  
Always with one Another;  
A Thing so true,  
That same will shew  
Each most discording Brother.

## DCCCCXVIII. So

DCCCCXVIII.

So in ancient Days  
(\* The Scripture says )

THIS till'd the manur'd Ground ;  
Whilst THAT on Glades,  
And flow'ry Meads,  
Did with large Flocks abound.

DCCCCXIX.

So Poets tell  
Tho' from one Shell

Sprang Brothers *GEMINI*;  
( Whom Fab'lous Fame  
By second Name  
Ycleap'd, *TYNDARIDÆ*.)

DCCCCXX.

Yet diff'rent ways  
Both reap'd joint Praise,  
For many God-like Feats.  
Thus in bright Skies  
If *CASTOR* rise,  
Then *POLLUX* straightway sets.

DCCCCXXI.

† For sprightly Horse  
Of Winged Course  
THAT bore resplendent Fame ;  
For

---

\* *CAIN* and *ABEL*.

† *Castor gaudet equis, ovo prognatus eodem  
Pugnis.*



For Martial Prowess  
And dauntless Courage  
THIS got IMMORTAL Name.

DCCCCXXII.

With armed Heel  
|| A COMMON WEAL.  
THAT, Jockey-like, bestrid ;  
THIS deepest Scars  
In bloody Wars  
Did, Warrior-like, ne'er dread.

DCCCCXXIII.

In smoothest Vein  
Of lofty Strain  
\* TH'AUSONIAN Bard relates,  
This Heav'nly Sign  
With Friendly Mind  
Carves out Men's diff'rent Fates.

DCCCCXXIV.

But P——n said,  
That Vintner made  
Of Punch a noble Sneaker ;  
Which from Horn-Cup  
We chanc'd to sup,  
For want of Silver-Beaker.

DCCCCXXV. Let

|| Vide Hudbras, Canto 1. near the End.

\* Vide Hor. Lib. 2. Epist. 1.

—Cum Castore Pollux

Postingentia facta, Deorum in Templa recepti,  
Dum Terras hominumq; colunt genus, aspera bella  
Composant, agros assignant, oppida condunt.

DCCCCXXV.

Let those, who do  
With furrow'd Brow  
Such Balmy Juice despise,  
† O're musty Books,  
With Meagre Looks,  
Impair their precious Eyes.

DCCGCXXVI.

Let those, who think  
Such gen'rous Drink  
Can't much refresh weak Natures,  
For ever court  
The poor RESORT  
Of dull, abstemious Creatures.

DCCCCXXVII.

Let those who say,  
Such Liquor may  
Not Human Frame regale ;  
Meet th'horrid Doom  
Of darkling Room,  
With starv'ling ADAM's ALE.

DCCCCXXVIII.

Let not sly W——g  
His Glafs renege,  
Tho' fill'd with foggy Beer;

If

---

† *Nulla placere diu, nec vivere carmina possunt,  
Quæ scribuntur aqua potoribus.*

If false Hearts may  
Close Thoughts display,  
And grow a while sincere.

DCCCCXXIX.

Let those, who rail  
( With Tooth and Nail )  
'Gainst Care-beguiling *BACCHUS*,  
Who Cold expels,  
And Spleen dispels,  
Which most dejected make us,

DCCCCXXX.

Brood o're their Pelf,  
'Till anxious self  
Becomes each Man's Aversion;  
And ne'er once find  
What Heav'n design'd  
For Mortal's chief Diversion.

DCCCCXXXI.

In fine; let those,  
Who will oppose  
Kind Nature's choicest Boon,  
Ne'er shew four Face  
In such sweet Place,  
As *BENWEL*'s ROYAL CROWN.

DCCCCXXXII.

But 'tis high Time  
That *FUSTIAN* Rhime  
STUFF'D with such *GASCONADE*,  
At

At length shou'd come  
T'expres what SUM  
For ROYAL PUNCH was paid.

DCCCCXXXIII.

" Did hundred Pence  
" Defray th'Expence?  
" Or did ten Shillings clear  
" The Charges, that  
" Such Guests were at,  
" For this most sumptuous Cheer?

DCCCCXXXIV.

" Was each Man's Purse  
" Free from that Curse,  
" *Defectus in Crumena?*  
" Or cou'd each Fob  
" Bear ready Bob,  
" *Pro illa Vice plena?*

DCCCCXXXV.

" Or was some one,  
" Like *SIMEON*,  
" Kept in safe Custody;  
" 'Till Ransome from  
" His Friends shou'd come,  
" To set poor Captive free!

DCCCCXXXVI.

" Or did kind Inn  
" Stuff greedy Skin  
" With wholesome Drink and Meat;  
" Same



" Same time inclin'd  
 " With gen'rous Mind  
 " To give an handsome Treat?

DCCCCXXXVII.

At your Behest,  
 The CREAM o'th' JEST  
 Shall in due Order come;  
 Which now We'll tell,  
 As we can well  
 Like most stupendous Doom.

DCCCCXXXVIII.

Then give quick Ear  
 To what You hear,  
 Lest merry Tale be lost;  
 For such Exchange  
 Will seem most strange,  
 When told is Final Cost.

DCCCCXXXIX.

On THIS does rest  
 The pleasant Jest  
 Of such long-winded Song;  
 Which lowly Muse  
 Wou'd rather chuse  
 T'express, than fault'ring Tongue.

DCCCCXL.

THIS hammer'd forth,  
 And gave first Birth  
 To these Pedantic Rhimes;

While

While loftier Strains  
Might *BENWEL* Plains  
Transmit to latest Times.

DCCCCXLI.

So Talk obscene,  
Or filthy Scene,  
Delights falacious Leachers;  
While shallow Wit  
Exactly fit  
Dull, heavy, canting Teachers.

DCCCCXLII.

So welcom't News  
\* To Marine Crews  
Gale of prosp'rous Wind;  
While Farmers rich  
Will lard each Speech  
With Beasts of Horned Kind.

DCCCCXLIII.

S'of ruthless Wars,  
And dreadful Scars,  
Will Soldiers keep great Rattle;  
While Rustic Hind  
Seems most inclin'd  
To attend his grazing Cattle.

L DCCCCXLIV. So

---

\* *Navita de Ventis, de Tauris narrat Arator;*  
*Enumerat Miles vulnera Pastor oves.*

## DCCCCXLIV.

So num'rous Throng  
 Surrounds vile Song  
 Of squawling Ballad Singers;  
 While gamefome Boys  
 Love jingling Noise  
 Of tuneless Belfrey-Ringers.

## DCCCCXLV.

So merry Heart  
 Will Joys impart  
 To Men of pleasant Mirth;  
 While Aches and Pain  
 Of Griefs complain,  
 To Men of diff'rent Birth.

## DCCCCXLVI.

Thus, as at last  
 Dull Bard has past  
 His Story's better Part;  
 So will he now,  
 The same persue,  
 With like unskilful Art.

## DCCCCXLVII.

As Former Part  
 May much divert  
 And banish gloomy Spleen;  
 So what comes next,  
 From Vint'ner vex'd  
 Presents a squabbling Scene.

## DCCCCXLVIII. As

## DCCCCXLVIII.

As Former Part  
 Did shew L——bert  
 Well skill'd in wilie Tricks;  
 So what remains,  
 In humble Strains  
 Sets forth his DOUBLE NICKS.

## DCCCCXLIX.

As Former Part  
 With life-less Art  
 A Country Gambol shews;  
 So on such Charge  
 Proceeds t'enlarge  
 The jaded groveling Muse.

## DCCCCCL.

As Former Part  
 Does hobbling Cart  
 Resemble in Fore-front;  
 So will tagg'd Rear  
 No less appear  
 \* With wicked Rhime upon't.

## DCCCCCLI.

As Former Part  
 Did blot BLANCH CHART  
 With many senseless Saws;  
 So will the Sequel  
 With Gibbrish equal  
 Afford a breathing Pause.

L 2

DCCCCCLII. As

---

\* Vide Hudibras Cantos.

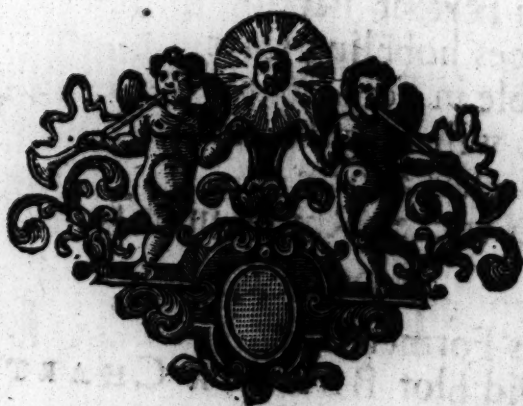


DCCCLII.

As Former Part  
 May Wings impart  
 To Night's Hybernial Hour;  
 So what now rests  
 Of *BENWEL* Jests,  
 Will ticklish Ears allure.

DCCCLIII.

As Former Part  
 From sighing Heart  
 Will carking Cares un-bend;  
 So now flagg'd Muse  
 Clipp'd Wings renews,  
 To jarring Strife attend.



T O

· T O ·  
RALPH JENISON,  
O F  
ELSEWICK, Esq;  
R E P R E S E N T A T I V E  
I N  
Parliament

For the County of  
NORTHUMBERLAND,

T H I S  
SECOND PART

is most humbly inscrib'd by  
His most devoted and obe-  
dient Servant,

June 30.  
1726.

Q. Z.

TO  
RALPH J. LINCOLN  
OF  
ELLSWICK, MD.

REPRESENTATIVE  
IN  
PARLIAMENT

For the County of  
NORTHUMBERLAND  
THIS

SECOND PART

is most humbly inscribed by  
'His most devoted and obe-  
dient servant,

Wm. 30  
1780



# BOOK II.

Numb. 2.

*Difficile est Satyram non scribere. Juv.*

I.

**T**H<sup>O</sup>' merry C——d  
In first place shou'd,  
\* (As learned Poets use)  
E'er he once enter  
On this Adventure;  
Invoke some Friendly Muse;

II.

Yet as, in vain  
He may complain  
Of Foreign Aids denied;  
So he before  
Averr'd, no more  
Each Goddess shou'd be tried.

L 2

III. Such



## III.

Such formal Ways,  
 Like verdant Bays,  
 Let better Authors chuse;  
 While Fustian Style  
 In such mean while  
 Long-winded Theme renews.

## IV.

Then Rev'rend Bard,  
 In no wise scar'd  
 By former weak Attempt,  
 Did thus persist,  
 As if strain'd Jest  
 Of Pop'lar Credit dreamt.

## V.

Each circling Glass  
 Arch Jokes did pass,  
 And Tongues most glibly run;  
 A proper Task  
 'Twas then to ask,  
 What Damage had been done.

## VI.

Each Rev'rend Guest  
 Did then protest,  
 E'er Reck'ning be defray'd,  
 For each Man's Lot,  
 Due for this Shot,  
 Two Shillings shou'd be paid.

VII. Says

VII.

Says blithsome T A R,  
 (Who'd fill'd his Maw  
 With Neoteric Food ;  
 Which he cramm'd down,  
 Like Country Clown,  
 With Appetite as good.)

VIII.

" 'Thout Pen and Ink,  
 " I really think,  
 " This now expended Score  
 " Shou'd bring the House  
 " Six Shillings Use,  
 " At least, if rather more.

IX.

" Then from me know,  
 " Sirs ! 'tmust be so,  
 " T'avoid all further Rout ;  
 " For, as I've earn'd  
 " My Bread, I've learn'd  
 " Each Reck'ning to compute.

X.

" How can You think,  
 " That such choice Drink,  
 " And most delicious Cheer,  
 " Can, for such Score,  
 " Nay, rather more,  
 " B'adjudg'd, as Charges dear?

XI.

" 'T must be no less,  
 " Did Vintner guess,  
 " Than three half Crowns for N A N;  
 " But th' Host without  
 " To cast Account  
 " Betrays no prudent Man.

XII.

" For oft I've known  
 " In *London Town*,  
 " Where Wines of sundry Sort,  
 " (Such as *Madera*,  
 " Rich *Anadea*,  
 " *Tockay*, and neatest *Port*.)

XIII.

" Have vended bin  
 " At public Inn;  
 " When such surcharg'd Amount  
 " 'Thout Vocal Bell  
 " No D A B cou'd tell,  
 " Or form th' exact Account.

XIV.

" Therefore this Host  
 " We'll strait accost,  
 " To know the certain Shot;  
 " From this loud Bell  
 " Each Man shall tell  
 " His individual Lot.

XV. Dame

## XV.

Dame then appears,  
 In her best Airs,  
 Her sev'ral Friends t'attend;  
 With whom th' old Do n  
 Thus soon begun  
 To, Tyger-like, contend.

## XVI.

" Guests are, indeed,  
 " Most heart'ly fed  
 " With best of Things in Season;  
 " Speak then, we say,  
 " What's now to pay,  
 " But see, You ask in Reason.

## XVII.

Then was deep hush,  
 Like Silent Fish;  
 Or which is no less common,  
 Like Fun'ral grave  
 To Earthern Cave  
 Accompanied by Women.

## XVIII.

Then did each Guest  
 Look (without Jest)  
 As JOSEPH's Brethren are  
 In Egypt said  
 With Aspect stay'd  
 And rowling Eyes to stare,



XIX.

When Brother *Y O*:  
Seem'd once to shew  
In manner most benign,  
What kind Respect  
They were t'expect  
From Gov'nour of such Inn.

XX.

" Sirs! cries kind Host,  
" To Your great Cost,  
" I'll tell You what's to pay;  
" If You are willing,  
" There are Two SHILLING,  
" AND You'll the same defray.

XXI.

" But let me not  
" Mistake this Shot  
" Of YOUNES; Good Sirs! an't please Ye,  
" ONE PENNY more,  
" Joyn'd to such Score;  
" Will make all Parties easy.

XXII.

" As there's no Need,  
" Charge shou'd be freed  
" For such a trifling Sum;  
" I'll gladly stay  
" 'Till such next Day,  
" You BENWEL Road shall come.

XXIII. " Such

XXIII.

" Such Time I'll wait;  
 " As prosp'rous Fate  
 " Trans-plants our Chieftain Home;  
 " When t'other Bowl  
 " Shall cheer faint Soul,  
 " If then You'll Hither come.

XXIV.

" On Season such  
 " 'Twoud please me much  
 " To drink a merry Glas;  
 " Off such like Day,  
 " I safely say,  
 " All quaffing Toasts I pass.

XXV.

" Then Men well fraught  
 " With Balmy Draught  
 " Of my Salubrious Juice,  
 " 'Till Close of Night  
 " Will take Delight  
 " At this same Public House.

XXVI.

" To drooping Hearts  
 " Shall measur'd Quarts  
 " Athletic Health convey;  
 " While from each Man  
 " Prompt Payment can  
 " The reckon'd Shot defray.

XXVII. " As

XXVII.

- “ As Story goes,  
 “ We'll sing OLD ROSE,  
 “ And burn the worthless BELLOWS;  
 “ While sparkling Glass  
 “ Shall Circling pass  
 “ 'Mongst merry hearted Fellows;

XXVIII.

- “ Bag-Pipe shall play,  
 “ To crown such Day,  
 “ And harmless Mirth excite;  
 “ Which Arm shall keep,  
 “ Till Mid-night Sleep  
 “ Reminds the fleeting Night.

XXIX.

- “ Then Dick with Dol,  
 “ And Jack with Mol  
 “ Shall join in Country Dance;  
 “ While oblique Leer  
 “ Each coupled Pair  
 “ With Joys alternate glance;

XXX.

- “ Each gladsome Soul  
 “ From flowing Bowl  
 “ Shall quaff in circling Rounds;  
 “ While SHAFTE's Name  
 “ With loud Acclaim  
 “ And quav'ring Laugh resounds.

XXXI. “ More

XXXI.

- " More cheerful Mirth  
 " Shan't CERES Birth  
 " Produce in grateful Minds,  
 " Than will such Day  
 " In Looks display  
 " Exulting Rustic Hinds.

XXXII.

- " An't please the L—d!  
 " On my true Word!  
 " We'll light a large Bone-Fire;  
 " When each blith Man,  
 " In brimful Can,  
 " Shall drink the BENWEL 'Squire.

XXXIII.

- " Let ev'ry Clown  
 " In Hamlet-Town  
 " Observe his Country WAKES;  
 " Where gamesome Boys  
 " Keep hideous Noise,  
 " Like drunken spend-Thrift Rakes.

XXXIV.

- " While I'll regale  
 " With home spun Ale  
 " The Vulgar Rabble Frape;  
 " Which will excite  
 " Each Jovial Sprite,  
 " Beyond the pois'nous Grape.

XXXV. " On



XXXV.

“ On my good Faith !  
 “ Believe Dame *Smith*,  
 “ Throughout this Country Town,  
 “ On Both it's Sides  
 “ No Soul abides  
 “ From thence to th' Royal Crown;

XXXVI.

“ Nor Man, nor Wife  
 “ Of Mortal Life  
 “ ( As I'm an errant Sinner )  
 “ But wou'd desire  
 “ The Sight of 'Squire,  
 “ More than his Sunday's Dinner.

XXXVII.

“ All with one Mind  
 “ Seem close combin'd  
 “ Their fastest Friend t'espouse;  
 “ Tho' each Fagary  
 “ Will Tempers vary,  
 “ In Things of common Use.

XXXVIII.

“ But not, in brief,  
 “ Our worthy Chief  
 “ His Praises to recount;  
 “ This reckon'd Shot,  
 “ Kind Sirs! does not  
 “ Two ~~SHILLINGS~~ much surmount.

XXXIX. “ Th'un-

XXXIX.

" Th' uneven Sum  
 " Next Time You come,  
 " We'll add t' another Score;  
 " 'Cause few take Brass,  
 " But such as pass  
 " From Neighb'ring Door to Door.

XL.

So Virgin pure,  
 In lucky Hour  
 (Her doubtful Fears t' assuage)  
 Transported hears,  
 That two long Years  
 Fall short of reckon'd Age.

XLI.

So *WILLIAM KING*,  
 Condemn'd to swing,  
 T' atone for all his Ills,  
 Is then estfoons,  
 Surpriz'd at once  
 Your Pardon's pass'd the Seals.

XLII.

So *SALT BRASS*,  
 Whose Sentence was  
 To stand in Winding-Sheet,  
 Hears good Report,  
 That Bishop's Court  
 Th' Offence will now remit.

XLIII. So

XLIII.

So Merchant, which  
His Cargo rich  
Entrusts with boundless Deep,  
In hopes, from thence,  
That small Expence  
Will bulky Treasure reap,

XLIV.

'After long Fears,  
And anxious Cares,  
(Cause Vessel weren't Insur'd)  
With great Delight  
Hears, ventur'd Freight  
Safe rides in Harbour moor'd,

XLV.

Thus did kind Host,  
For such small Cost,  
Desponding Thoughts remove;  
That sordid Wretch  
Cou'd find least lech  
To charged BILL disprove,

XLVI.

But Silence made,  
By Shot un-paid,  
Was banish'd now from hence;  
Soon after which,  
From Vintner rich  
This Racket did comment,

XLVII. "What

XLVII.

- " What do You mean?  
 " You silly Quean!  
 " Cries **L——BERT** in great Passion,  
 " To make such Fus,  
 " And charge us Thus?  
 " Is This Your Country Fashion?

XLVIII.

- " Dost think, old Dame!  
 " (Call'd **SMITH** by Name)  
 " We ne'er were lodg'd abroad?  
 " Or that Our Face  
 " Has seen no Place,  
 " In North, or Southern Road?

XLIX.

- " Pray here prepare  
 " Drawn Bill of Fare,  
 " That You may do strict Justice;  
 " For, on my Faith!  
 " The Vintner saith,  
 " To Women no great Trust is.

L.

- " You're, what the Pox!  
 " In most wrong Box,  
 " We'll swear upon Our Honours;  
 " Why, what the **D——**!  
 " Ben't so uncivil,  
 " To put this Trick upon us.

LI. "S'b—d!



LI.

" S'b—d! hear me Dame!  
 " Since Here we came;  
 " How dost the Reck'ning count?  
 " To what You say,  
 " We now must pay,  
 " This Shot can't justly 'mount.

LII.

" For Conscience sake!  
 " Make no Mistake,  
 " For, on more strict Review,  
 " On whether Side  
 " Such Errors 'bide;  
 " Each Article will shew.

LIII.

" With th'utmost Care—  
 " Write Bill of Fare,  
 " And con just Reck'ning over;  
 " Else we shall tell,  
 " How in *BENWEL*  
 " Guests did base Arts discover.

LIV.

" Then 'twill be found  
 " Much to redound  
 " To blast Your righteous Name,  
 " When Wife and Sire  
 " Shall Both conspire  
 " Bad Actions to disclaim.

LV. " Can

LV.

" Can Your bold Face,  
 " Of Rustic Race,  
 Use such dissembling Whine ;  
 " When I to Tittle  
 " Or much, or little,  
 Adjust each Pint of Wine ?

LVI.

" Across this way  
 " There lives, they say,  
 The Peace's Conservator ;  
 " To keep in awe,  
 " And dread of Law,  
 Each stubborn headstrong Nature.

LVII.

" Can Your bold Face,  
 " Devoid of Grace,  
 Thus sacred Truth forsake ;  
 " That thereby You,  
 " With sordid View,  
 Unlawful Gain may make ?

LVIII.

" Can Your bold Face,  
 " In this same Place,  
 Such barefac'd Methods use ;  
 " When I Years thirty,  
 " Or rather forty,  
 Have open'd Public House ?

LIX. " Oft

## LIX.

" Oft have I seen  
 " Large Bills, and been  
 " Employ'd to draw up These;  
 " When written Line,  
 " For Ale and Wine,  
 " Did sundry Palates please.

## LX.

" Sometimes my Lot  
 " Has paid large Shot  
 " For Claret's sparkling Juice;  
 " When I took Care,  
 " Just Bill of Fare  
 " Demanded lawful Use.

## LXI.

" For in each Cafe,  
 " And ev'ry Place,  
 " My Nat'ral Temper's loth,  
 " That Others shou'd  
 " Eat coarser Food,  
 " Or swallow hotter Broth,

## LXII.

" Than wou'd Your Friend,  
 " Who's us'd to vend  
 " Brisk Claret's gen'rous Juice;  
 " Whilst humble Ale  
 " Lank Guts regale,  
 " In common Tipling House.

## LXIII. The

LXIII.

" The Moral Part  
 " E'er will assert  
 All Venders of good Wines:  
 " While sacred Rules  
 " (The Jest of Fools)  
 They leave to learn'd Divines.

LXIV.

" That is to say,  
 " My Use alway  
 Is t'act the downright Part;  
 " 'Twixt Man and Man,  
 " Far as I can,  
 Devoid of tricking Art.

LXV.

" I cou'd add more  
 " On Justice score,  
 But that Your House contains  
 " Two Parsons such,  
 " Who're fitter much  
 T'exert their wiser Brains.

LXVI.

" In strong Defence  
 " Of just Expence,  
 For this short merry Sitting;  
 " Whose Sacred Trade  
 " For me t'invade,  
 Wou'd not appear so fitting.

LXVII. " THIS



LXVII.

" THIS merry TAR,  
 " From *Tinmouth* Bar,  
 " Who visits *BENWEL* Town,  
 " Won't, I dare say,  
 " Five Shillings pay,  
 " When Dues make but Half-Crown;

LXVIII.

" Tho' *WAPPING* Stews  
 " Of Marine Crews  
 " Will make rare *PROPERTY*;  
 " When foaming Seas  
 " Grant pristine Ease,  
 " And native *LIBERTY*.

LXIX.

" As You, my Dear!  
 " G—d's House of Pray'r  
 " With pious Zeal frequent;  
 " Let th'honest Part  
 " (Exempt from Art)  
 " Employ Your strict Intent.

LXX.

" Each diff'rent Thing,  
 " Which Servants bring,  
 " Each fundry Gust to please;  
 " Observing Eye  
 " May soon descry,  
 " And charge with greatest Ease.

LXXI. " Each

LXXI.

" Each Quart of Drink  
 " With written Ink  
 " Place to th'accounted Score;  
 " And whate'er Meat  
 " They're pleas'd to eat,  
 " (Which raises Reck'ning more.)

LXXII.

" Take equal Pains  
 " With mod'rate Gains  
 " To join to drinking Shot;  
 " Then chance what will,  
 " You'll sure be still  
 " To leave no fenceless Blot.

LXXIII.

" But if once e'er  
 " You shou'd appear  
 " Transgressor in such Sort;  
 " Then will Your House  
 " For unjust Use  
 " Obtain an ill Report.

LXXIV.

" Sooth ! from this Mouth,  
 " As certain Truth,  
 " Experienc'd Do n believe;  
 " 'Tis most hard Case,  
 " In whate'er Place,  
 " Crack'd Honour to retrieve.

" LXXV. " Who

LXXV.

- " Who dares b'unjust
- " To Publick Trust,
- " In drawing foggy Drink,
- " Will by such way
- " Make Trade decay,
- " And former Credit sink.

LXXVI.

- " Then, for SELF-Sake!
- " Strict Caution take
- " T'avoid the Gen'ral blame;
- " And in each BILL
- " Great Care be still,
- " T'establish righteous Fame.

LXXVII.

- " For this main Stoop
- " Will always prop
- " Each trading Man and Wife;
- " But when once broke,
- " Without all Joke;
- " (Tho' Stake requir'd such Life.)

LXXVIII.

- " Each strongest Aid
- " Cou'd ne'er persuade
- " One Soul Your House to visit;
- " For why? Men found,
- " That in such Ground
- " No Room deserv'd safe Credit!

LXXIX. " As

LXXIX.

" As You, my Dear !

" G—d's House of Pray'r

" With pious Zeal frequent;

" Let th'honest Part,

" Exempt from Art,

" Employ Your strict Intent.

LXXX.

So boozy Folks

(Like *JOHNNY NOKES*)

Their furious Spleen will vent;

Nor bye, nor large,

To clear this Charge

Strict Justice makes us bent.

LXXXI.

So Man and Wife,

When once at Strife,

E'er many Months are gone,

Will curse their Fate,

When 'tis too late,

That Two shou'd make but One.

LXXXII.

So Mankind will

Exert great Skill,

And shew their cunning Wit;

Lest sneering Fame

Traduce their Name,

'Cause easy Chaps were Bit.



LXXXIII.

So This I'll offer,  
When Women differ,  
On Terms of smartest Bargain;  
Both This and That  
Will chit and chat,  
" Efaith! this is an hard one.

LXXXIV.

Thus blust'ring Do n  
Still rallied on,  
And kept a mighty Pother;  
" I can't, my Child!  
" Be reconcil'd  
" To This, were You my Mother.

LXXXV.

" TWO SHILLINGS! L——d!  
" On my GRAVE Word!  
" I shou'd b'extremely sorry,  
" Shou'd Gossips any  
" (As I know many)  
" B'appriz'd of this same Story.

LXXXVI.

" TWO SHILLINGS! G——d!  
" 'Tis extremely odd,  
" And wonderful to tell;  
" I do protest,  
" 'Tis all damn'd Jest!  
" Dear D——r, ring the Bell.

LXXXVII. "Two

LXXXVII.

" TWO SHILLINGS! Faith!

" Landlady SMITH!

" You've rose this Morn too early;

" Else You cou'd not

" Have fail'd this Shot

" To've compromis'd more fairly.

LXXXVIII.

" TWO SHILLINGS! Sooth!

" In sober Troth!

" My Lips ne'er meet strong PORT!

" If for this neat

" And handsome Treat

" We'll pay such Charges for't.

LXXXIX.

" TWO SHILLINGS! Pray,

" Mind what You say,

" And see that You mistake not;

" For from us know,

" It can't be so,

" If Mem'ry us forsake not.

XC.

" If Gentl'men chuse

" Themselves t'amuse

" With Glass of muddy Ale;

" Must You, therefore,

" Enflame such Score,

" Cause better Liquors fail?

XCI.

" If they think fit  
 " Dear Home to quit,  
 " Their sev'ral Chaps t'attend;  
 " Exacted Gain  
 " Must such pertain  
 " To You, my honest Friend?

XCII.

" If, for Sweet Air,  
 " The sumptuous Fare  
 " They change of loyal Town;  
 " Must then this House  
 " Take double Use,  
 " For Sight of Royal CROWN?

XCIII.

" If they will stroll,  
 " And Roads patrol,  
 " To visit dark Coal-Pits;  
 " Must therefore NAN  
 " With FROTHING Can,  
 " Exert her sharpest Wits?

XCIV.

" If, for Health's Sake,  
 " Short Tour they make  
 " To see their dearest Friends;  
 " Must therefore You,  
 " With Private View,  
 " Promote Your Selfish Ends?

XCV. " If

XCIV.

“ If Trip they choofe  
 “ To Country-Houfe  
 “ On pleasant, sweet Parade;  
 “ Muft This prove Means,  
 “ By unjust Gains,  
 “ T’increase Your fmugling Trade

XCVI.

“ Believe me, *NAN!*  
 “ There’s nothing can  
 “ More lafting Profit make,  
 “ Or get more Praise,  
 “ Than when all Ways  
 “ T’oblige Mankind You take.

XCVII.

“ For then will You,  
 “ Inftead of few  
 “ Earth-Delver’s paltry Cuftom,  
 “ The better Sort  
 “ Make to refort,  
 “ If Human Faith dare truft ’em.

XCVIII.

“ Who knows but then,  
 “ Grave Aldermen  
 “ Of fam’d *NEWCASTLE* Town  
 “ On Hoof may trip,  
 “ To tafte sweet Sip  
 “ Of Belch from Royal *CROWN*?

M 3      XCIX. “ Who



XCIX.

“ Who knows but then,  
 “ That this same Inn,  
 “ At such remote Distance  
 “ From Market-Town,  
 “ Than *BARKER*'s Crown  
 “ May greater Trade advance?

C.

“ But still this Shot  
 “ (I han't forgot)  
 “ Creates me great Vexation ;  
 “ For which Dispute  
 “ And bitter Rout  
 “ Guests give the least Occasion.

CI.

“ If such Mistake  
 “ You're apt to make  
 “ In this most trifling Sum ;  
 “ You must, of course,  
 “ Mis-calc'late worse,  
 “ Shou'd larger Reck'nings come.

CII.

“ If one small Score  
 “ You can't look o're  
 “ 'Thout making such gross Blunder ;  
 “ N I C K You cou'd not  
 “ More num'rous Shot,  
 “ Occasions no great Wonder.

CIII. “ If

CIII.

“ If for two Hour,  
 “ Or little more,  
 “ You can’t juſt Reck’ning keep;  
 “ Then, ſure, You muſt  
 “ No Scores adjust,  
 “ Shou’d Midnight’s ſolemn Sleep

CIV.

“ Make Folks Here ſtay,  
 “ To waſte away  
 “ Their precious Time and Treafure;  
 “ Which to vaſt Toil  
 “ And great Turmoil  
 “ Turns each delightful Pleafure.

CV.

“ Tho’ Hog-waſh Broth,  
 “ Lamb, Veal, or Both,  
 “ With ſuch like Country Fare,  
 “ Joyn’d with foul Drink,  
 “ You’re apt to think  
 “ Accommodations rare;

CVI.

“ Yet Market Town  
 “ Is always known  
 “ To afford more various Choice  
 “ Of Drink and Meat,  
 “ To quaff and eat,  
 “ Without this ſtickling Noiſe.

CVII.

“ In one short Word,  
 “ Messieur Landlord!  
 “ Let’s know each Person’s Lot;  
 “ That is to say,  
 “ What Guests must pay  
 “ For this contracted Shot.

CVIII.

“ For, on my Word!  
 “ ’Tis most absurd  
 “ That Both shou’d thus agree  
 “ (T’affirm what’s wrong  
 “ With soothing Tongue)  
 “ In downright Falsity.

CIX.

“ In *PILGRIM-street*  
 “ When old Friends meet;  
 “ And hungry Maws are staid;  
 “ Then I’ll take care,  
 “ That for like Fare  
 “ Like Costs shall ne’er be paid.

CX.

“ Fine TAVERN-HOUSE,  
 “ Which Gentry use,  
 “ Expences shou’d make great;  
 “ But, how the Duce!  
 “ Can vile ALE-HOUSE  
 “ Thus weary Trav’lers treat?

CXI. “ For

CXI.

“ For none will grudge,  
 “ Himself being Judge,  
 “ And final Arbitrator,  
 “ At small Expence  
 “ T’indulge his Sense,  
 “ And strengthen Human Nature.

CXII.

“ None can complain,  
 “ That lawful Gain.  
 “ Refreshing W I N E S shou’d raise ;  
 “ But of thick A L E  
 “ What Man can fail  
 “ To blame th’unlawful Ways?

CXIII.

“ Tho’ Bigot *Smith*  
 “ May pin her Faith  
 “ On canting P——n’s Sleeve ;  
 “ Yet I’ll trust no Man,  
 “ Believe me, Woman !  
 “ By Your, and Their, good Leave !

CXIV.

“ Tho’ You may tell us,  
 “ We’re cunning Fellows,  
 “ Cause we can read and write ;  
 “ Yet still dost mind  
 “ Unless Y’re blind,  
 “ This Reck’ning can’t be right.



CXV.

Thus did Do n vent,  
In great Ferment,  
His frantic Resveries,  
His chol'ric Hear,  
And little Wit,  
And most affrighting Furies.

CXVI.

So have I known  
A Tarrish Clown,  
On board rich Collier's Ship,  
As many Oaths swear,  
Devoid of Fear,  
As might poor Alms-house keep.

CXVII.

So have I bin  
At Public Inn,  
Where Soldiers take free Quarters;  
Who will so swear,  
As if they were  
To die the D——l's Martyrs.

CXVIII.

So Worship's Justice,  
Whom we call Trustees,  
When they their Wine-Pints drink;  
Will domineer,  
And such Oaths swear,  
As righteous Saints make shrink.

CXIX.

So fam'd Empries,  
Or strolling Quacks,  
To cure all Human Ills,  
With frequent Oath  
Will plight their Troth,  
To vend their noxious Pills.

CXX.

" Says m——y C——d,  
" (Who mute had stood)  
" Take this Rebuke, my Friend!  
" You can't mouth ope,  
" But Oath must drop,  
" To make Hair stand on end.

CXXI.

" Why sure! old DON!  
" You can't but own,  
" For all Your ratt'ling Speech,  
" That *BENWEL NAN*.  
" Each tricking Man  
" Instructive Rules may teach.

CXXII.

" As Middle Place  
" All Virtues grace;  
" (As learned Ethics shew)  
" So, as it seems,  
" Shou'd both Extremes  
" All prudent Men eschew.

CXXIII. " In

CXXIII.

“ In serious Mood,  
 “ Each Trader shou’d  
 “ To private Self be just ;  
 “ And with like Care ;  
 “ Shou’d never dare  
 “ To bilk the Public Trust.

CXXIV.

“ As, to her Praise,  
 “ *NAN* does always  
 “ Behave in such like Fashion ;  
 “ Then what Pretence  
 “ Can you draw thence,  
 “ For all this turb’lent Passion?

CXXV.

“ As I am Here!  
 “ I might’ly fear,  
 “ You Hea’ring, Bullying Elf !  
 “ That Mistress *NAN*,  
 “ With Pot and Can,  
 “ Has wrong’d her precious Self.

CXXVI.

“ As some there are,  
 “ Who never care  
 “ To groundless Fears dispel,  
 “ So tatter’d Crape,  
 “ From painted *GRAPE*,  
 “ Cou’d ne’er such Stories tell.

CXXVII. “ For

CXXVII.

- “ For There such Tricks,  
 “ And double Nicks  
 “ You shew, on my good Troth!  
 “ That, who has spy’d ’em,  
 “ Or, like me, try’d ’em,  
 “ Wou’d forswear bubbled Froth.

CXXVIII.

- “ There, in four Hours,  
 “ Who Claret pours,  
 “ To rinse his drougthy Throat,  
 “ Will, ’fore he part,  
 “ With aking Heart,  
 “ Lament such Liquor bought.

CXXIX.

- “ There, Who’s inclin’d,  
 “ With cheerful Mind,  
 “ To spend the tedious Night,  
 “ Wou’d ne’er desire,  
 “ O’re shining Fire,  
 “ To purchase such Delight.

CXXX.

- “ There, Whoe’er plys,  
 “ To clear his Eyes  
 “ With L—t’s sparkling Juice,  
 “ Wou’d rather think,  
 “ SHUTE’s viler Drink  
 “ Might serve his needful Use.

CXXXI. “ There



CXXXI.

“ There who with Friend  
 “ Dull Cares un-bend,  
 “ For Sake of short Recess,  
 “ Will, when too late,  
 “ Bewail their Fate,  
 “ And curse th’ensnaring Bliss.

CXXXII.

“ There who retire  
 “ With fond Desire  
 “ T’excite irriguous Sleep,  
 “ From such spent Sum  
 “ Will shortly come  
 “ T’exhaust their hoarded Heap.

CXXXIII.

“ There who adjourns,  
 “ When PROCVON burns,  
 “ Th’Efficient Cause of drought,  
 “ Wou’d with dry Sense  
 “ At small Expence  
 “ Had Chrystal Fountains sought.

CXXXIV.

“ There who repairs  
 “ To drown his Cares  
 “ In cold Hybernial Night,  
 “ Will acid Tiff  
 “ Be glad to quaff,  
 “ Before th’approaching Light.

CXXXV. “ There

CXXXV.

- " There such great Noise  
 " Stunn'd Ears annoys  
 " From roaring, ranting Crews,  
 " That louder Sound  
 " Can ne'er rebound  
 " From foreign Public Stews.

CXXXVI.

- " There such vile Ways  
 " Rich Do n affays  
 " T'increase his Worldly Store,  
 " That he's grand Ape,  
 " Who painted GRAPE  
 " Wou'd ever traverse more.

CXXXVII.

- " In short, who There  
 " Breaths th'Ev'ning's Air,  
 " O're Glas of FROTHING PORT,  
 " When Reck'ning's call'd,  
 " Will look appall'd,  
 " Like Culprit Al-a-mort.

CXXXVIII.

- " What Man of Sense  
 " Wou'd choose th'Expence  
 " To pay Devoirs to BACCHUS;  
 " When CERES Drink,  
 " With smaller Chink,  
 " Will much more gladsome make us?

CXXXIX. " What

CXXXIX.

“ What Man of Sense  
 “ Cou’d e’er dispense  
 “ To visit spunging Tavern;  
 “ Those dang’rous Rocks,  
 “ Which greater Shocks  
 “ Beger, than dismal Tyburn?

CXL.

“ What Man of Sense,  
 “ When bless’d with Pence,  
 “ Wou’d foreign CLARET drink;  
 “ When home-spun ALE  
 “ Will Heart regale,  
 “ With less expensive Chink?

CXLI.

“ If things be so,  
 “ Then I wou’d know,  
 “ How You can find just Room  
 “ For Quarrel, when  
 “ All sorts of Men  
 “ You daily chowse at Home?

CXLII.

“ If things be so,  
 “ Which all Men know,  
 “ What means such stormy Rattle;  
 “ Which far exceeds  
 “ Such Butcher’s Needs,  
 “ Who drive their wearied Cattle?

CXLIII. “ If

CXLIII.

“ If things be so,  
 “ As You well know,  
 “ What means this blust’ring Noise ;  
 “ Which far excels  
 “ The hideous Knells  
 “ Of squabbling, yelping Boys?

CXLIV.

“ Tho’ You’ve bin wont,  
 “ Yet now, Man ! dont  
 “ Of *London* give such Sample ;  
 “ But rather far  
 “ This be Your Care,  
 “ To shew a good Example.

CXLV.

“ Tho’ Fus You make,  
 “ And Freedom take  
 “ In roaring, ranting Crew ;  
 “ Yet Here behave,  
 “ With Looks more grave,  
 “ In Rev’rend Clergy’s view.

CXLVI.

“ Tho’ in B I R D catching,  
 “ Or C o c k-Fight matching,  
 “ The Sports You most delight in,  
 “ You’re us’d to squawl ;  
 “ Yet don’t Here bawl,  
 “ Like Butcher’s Dogs, when fighting.

CXLVII. “ ’Tis



CXLVII.

" 'Tis most sure Case;  
 " In every Place,  
 " To Persons giv'n to Swearing.  
 " Men are least prone,  
 " Both all and One  
 " To give the quickest Hearing.

CXLVIII.

" 'Tis Matter plain,  
 " I will maintain  
 " With strongest Demonstration,  
 " Men least regard  
 " Those, who Speech lard  
 " With direct Imprecation.

CXLIX.

" 'Tis well known Rule,  
 " (You wicked F——!)  
 " Men will have more regard  
 " To what You say (Sir)  
 " With Yea and Nay (Sir)  
 " Than when You swear so hard.

CL.

So Quaking Friends  
 Can serve their Ends  
 By solemn Affirmation;  
 Tho' not with Oath,  
 Nor Curse, nor Both,  
 They pawn their own Salvation.

CLI.

So Puritan,  
That pious Man,  
Forbears vain Heath'nish Oath ;  
Tho' with vile Cant  
He'll You supplant,  
Ay! cheat, and cozen Both.

CLII.

So Country Put,  
In verdant Hut,  
With Corp'ral Oath won't swear ;  
'Cause such Address  
Best Thoughts express,  
Which naked Truth declare.

CLIII.

So NAN's smooth way  
These Words will say  
INDEED! or by my TRULY!  
Which what She says  
To her great Praise,  
Ascertain does more dully.

CLIV.

Thus with strong Reason,  
And in due Season,  
The Pr—st employ'd his Talent ;  
Ee'r too much Liquor,  
In Motion quicker,  
Had render'd him Pot-val'ant.

CLV.

C——d now declares  
In's gravest Airs,  
He'll silent be whole Hour;  
And leave th'old Man  
And th'Hoftefs *NAN*,  
T'adjust the reckon'd Score.

CLVI.

But then, mean while,  
(With uncouth Smile)  
“ Says he, I shall note down,  
“ Each pleasant Joke,  
“ Which each Guest spoke  
“ In *BENWEL*'s Rural Town.

CLVII.

This said; he strait  
His Engine lit;  
(Which came of wonted Course)  
That from each Friend  
He might attend  
Their wrangling, warm Discourse.

CLVIII.

“ Says Parson *WILL*,  
“ Who long was still,  
“ This Reck'ning is dog-cheap;  
“ Why sure, old *NAN*,  
“ And her good Man  
“ Can ne'er much Profit reap.

CLIX. “1

CLIX.

" I seldom use  
 " To haunt Ale-House,  
 ' And Taverns few frequent;  
 " But each such Place  
 " Has, sure, more *GRACE*,  
 ' Than not consult their Rent.

CLX.

" For well I've known  
 " In *FELTON* Town,  
 ' Where I've long Winters liv'd;  
 " How, with small Stock,  
 " The Sign of *COCK*  
 " A Topping Trade has driv'd.

CLXI.

" Then Sign o'th' *LION*,  
 " (Which men wou'd fly on)  
 " Did Fam'ly great maintain;  
 " 'Cause Country Dame  
 " Ne'er wou'd disclaim  
 " To reap most handsome Gain.

CLXII.

" In *GATESHEAD* Place  
 " Once my *SMOCK* Face  
 " Did amble thro' wide Street;  
 " Where I soon light on  
 " My old Friend *DIGHTON*,  
 " Who Colleague *WILL* did greet.

CLXIII. "Then



CLV.

C——d now declares  
In's gravest Airs,  
He'll silent be whole Hour;  
And leave th'old Man  
And th'Hoftefs *NAN*,  
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 " Did Fam'ly great maintain;  
 " 'Cause Country Dame  
 " Ne'er wou'd disclaim  
 " To reap most handsome Gain.

CLXII.

" In *GATESHEAD* Place  
 " Once my S M O C K Face  
 " Did amble thro' wide Street;  
 " Where I soon light on  
 " My old Friend *DIGHTON*,  
 " Who Colleague *WILL* did greet.

CLXIII. "Then

CLXIII.

“ Then at fierce DRAGON,  
 “ (Which House may brag on)  
 “ We took a private Room;  
 “ Where when We’d ply’d,  
 “ And Reck’ning try’d,  
 “ It caus’d a frightful Doom.

CLXIV.

“ But Here kind NAN  
 “ Receives each Man,  
 “ To her most certain Loss;  
 “ Whereof such Gain  
 “ Tho’ Guests retain,  
 “ To th’Host must prove great Cross.

CLXV.

“ For in this Room  
 “ Since I’ve Here come,  
 “ And kept a watchful View;  
 “ We’d Dishes four,  
 “ Or rather more,  
 “ For Number SHILLINGS TWO.

CLXVI.

“ Besides such Food,  
 “ So nicely good,  
 “ We’d PUNCH and viler Liquors;  
 “ Each, in their kind,  
 “ Might suit low Mind  
 “ Of heavy COUNTRY VICARS.

CLXVII “ And

CLXVII.

“ And besides which,  
 “ Each single Dish  
 Was serv’d in perfect CLOVER;  
 “ For like Repast,  
 “ For pleasant Taste,  
 \* Few Houses can discover.

CLXXIII.

“ Sir, had You Call  
 “ TO BENWEL-HALL,  
 \* Where merry P—sts have been;  
 “ You cou’d not There,  
 “ Much less elsewhere,  
 \* Have greater Rar’ties seen.

CLXIX.

“ For There, indeed,  
 “ In every Need,  
 \* Strict Order is preserv’d;  
 “ Whilst Here each Dish,  
 “ Which suits keen Wish,  
 \* Is in like manner serv’d.

CLXX.

“ There ev’ry Room,  
 “ Thro’ which You come,  
 \* Attracts the dazzling Sight;  
 “ Whilst Here, sure! each  
 “ Convenient Dish  
 \* Reverb’rates Lustre bright!

CLXXI. “ There



CLXXI.

“ There at ninth Hour  
 “ Nice Tastes allure  
 “ Tea’s splendid Equipage;  
 “ Whilst Here warm Dram  
 “ Of C O L D T E A’s Name  
 “ Will tabid Sp’rits assuage.

CLXXII.

“ There sundry N E W S  
 “ Fix’d Thoughts amuse,  
 “ In ample Order spread,  
 “ Whilst Here O L D S O N G S  
 “ May warb’ling Tongues  
 “ Or tuneful Voices read.

CLXXIII.

“ There joyous Talk  
 “ On P A R T E R R E Walk  
 “ Will Human Frames solace;  
 “ Whilst A R B O R’s sweet  
 “ And cold Retreat  
 “ Commode this pleasant Place.

CLXXIV.

“ There courteous ’Squire,  
 “ E’er Men retire,  
 “ Occasions pleasant Mirth;  
 “ Whilst Here Landlord  
 “ (Name but the Word)  
 “ His choicest Fare brings forth.

CLXXV “ There

CLXXV.

- " There Lady fair,  
 " With **WINNING** Air,  
 " Her sev'ral Guests befriends;  
 " Whilst th' Hoastess Here  
 " With splendid Cheer  
 " Her sundry Chaps attends.

CLXXVI.

- " There plenteous Choice,  
 " With smallest Noise,  
 " Adapts each diff'rent Tast;  
 " Whilst Here least lack  
 " Of wholesome Smack  
 " Provides most sweet Repast.

CLXXVII.

- " There each Man waits  
 " With glist'ring Plates,  
 " To **BENWELE**'s lasting Praise;  
 " As ancient Fame  
 " Of **SHEBA**'s **DAME**  
 " Records in Jewish Days.

CLXXVIII.

- " There charming, fine,  
 " True Gallic Wine  
 " Each diff'rent **MOUTH** supplies;  
 " Whilst Here strong Drink,  
 " With smallest Chink  
 " Enlightens Mortal **EYES**.

N

CLXXIX. " There

CLXXIX.

- " There gallant Knight,  
 " And Squire polite,  
 " Their frequent Visits use;  
 " Whilst Here each Host,  
 " To their great Cost,  
 " For Pr———ts keep open House.

CLXXX.

- " As Things are so,  
 " I'd gladly know  
 " What raises Vint'ner's Ire;  
 " As if all Eat,  
 " Escap'd House-Rar,  
 " Had met the flaming Fire.

CLXXXI.

- " If Things be so,  
 " Pray! let us know,  
 " Why Do n fierce Anger shews;  
 " As if young Rake  
 " Did Room forsake,  
 " To bed his DEAREST Spouse.

CLXXXII.

- " Consider, Sir!  
 " Don't make such Stir,  
 " Resemb'ling Public Tavern;  
 " If Optics bright  
 " Can discern right,  
 " You're now in BENWEL Cavern.

CLXXXIII. Which

CLXXXIII.

" Which House, I'm sure,  
 " To th'utmost Power,  
 " Will neighbouring Trav'lers treat;  
 " I wish, I could  
 " Say Vint'ner wou'd  
 " Do like in *PILGRIM* street.

CLXXXIV.

" But (Sir) as me  
 " You Stranger see,  
 " So shou'd I here relate on  
 " Your double *Nicks*,  
 " And *FROTHING* Tricks,  
 " Which sundry Men dilate on;

CLXXXV.

" Your Claret Face,  
 " Devoid of Grace,  
 " Wou'd then most blush to own,  
 " What Shuffling Ways,  
 " To Your Dispraise,  
 " Has practis'd *London* Town.

LXXXVI.

" But since You will  
 " Thus tax this Bill,  
 " As (Sinner like) too large,  
 " We'll call to know,  
 " How high, or low,  
 " The same deserves such Charge.



CLXXXVII.

" Let VOCAL Bell  
 " Each Trav'ler tell,  
 " T'adjust these Matters straight;  
 " For gen'rous House  
 " Will break small Use,  
 " At this discounting Rate.

CLXXXVIII.

So when Dissention  
 Makes sharp Contention,  
 In things of common Right;  
 Then Judge o'th' Affize  
 Such Discord tries,  
 And settles in true Light.

CLXXXIX.

So when young Sophs,  
 'Thout Hems and Coughs,  
 Begin a mighty Splutter;  
 Then Moderator,  
 In pure good Nature,  
 Will Friendly state such Matter.

CXC.

So when two Boys  
 At School make Noise  
 About an empty Babble;  
 Then Master will  
 Soon make them still,  
 And end such jarring Squabble.

CXCI. So

CXCI.

So when two TARS  
Breed Civil Wars;  
T'avoid more large Expence,  
Such bitter Routs  
Each Party puts  
To Friendly Reference.

CXCH.

Thus did young WILL  
Display great Skill,  
In honest NANNY's Favour;  
Nor utmost Care  
Did P——n spare,  
From FROTHING Tongue to save her.

CXCH.

When Word, call'd TAR,  
Rude Guest did hear,  
Wh'appear'd in Jovial Plight;  
This did Man make  
Such Courage take,  
When wrought to furious Height,

CXCIV.

That thus, at last,  
In mighty Haste,  
Himself he did express;  
And with sly Leat,  
To th'listening Ear  
Of bawling DON address.

CXCV. " Can

CXCV.

" Can, Your curl'd Nose,  
 " Sir! once suppose,  
 " That ev'ry Public House,  
 " Like Your damn'd Nicks,  
 " And Frothing Tricks,  
 " Shou'd honest Mortals chowle?

CXCVI.

" While I've one Limb  
 " Slack Rope to climb,  
 " Host shan't be banter'd thus  
 " With such Sham Cant,  
 " And blust'ring Rant,  
 " And clam'rous noisy Fus.

CXCVII.

" On Coast of France  
 " I'd rather chance,  
 " Three Weeks BECALM'd at Sea;  
 " Than for three Hour  
 " Hear such loud Roar,  
 " Like Brazen Enginry.

CXCVIII.

" Oft have I known  
 " In London Town,  
 " In Districts of fam'd WAPPING,  
 " Where, when ashoar,  
 " To make short Tour  
 " I whilom chanc'd to happen,

CXCV.

CXCIX. " When

GXCIX.

" When for like Cheer  
 " Or W ~~OR~~BER Fare,  
 " They chalk'd us to such Tune,  
 " For PUNCH and FLIP,  
 " And such like Tip,  
 " One Sunday Afternoon;

CC.

" That, on my Faith!  
 " Landlady *Smith*  
 " Two MARKS wou'd call such Score,  
 " For what we paid  
 " To FLAT-CAP'd Jade,  
 " Which was THREE POUND, and more.

CCI.

So Worm, when trode,  
 On humid Clod,  
 By Ploughman's pond'rous Foot,  
 With Might and Main  
 Will turn again,  
 T'avenge such Country Put.

CCII.

Thus did rough TAR,  
 Who near and far  
 Had stemm'd the foaming Seas,  
 With labour'd Art,  
 Himself exert  
 To BENWEL Hostess please.



CCIII.

“ Then (Sirs!) says She,  
 “ If You’ll trust me,  
 “ False Reck’nings I much scorn;  
 “ Neither B Y E, nor L A R G E  
 “ I You o’re charge,  
 “ Or wou’d I’d ne’er bin born.

CCIV.

“ Whole Neighbourhood  
 “ Be ready wou’d  
 “ My injur’d Cause to favour;  
 “ Did N A N once court  
 “ Such kind Resort,  
 “ From unjust C H A R G E to save her.

CCV.

“ But as black Guilt  
 “ Can’t her attaint  
 “ Of such most Knavish Nature;  
 “ So all such Censure  
 “ Her Self shall answer,  
 “ Tho’ helpless, simple Creature.

CCVI.

“ And as I shan’t  
 “ Such Manners want,  
 “ As grateful Thanks neglect  
 “ To Comp’ny pay,  
 “ For what this Day  
 “ They’ve said in my Respect;

“ CCVII. So

CCVII.

- " So, Gentlemen !  
 " With honest BEN,  
 " Those gen'rous Acts You've done  
 " Deserve THIS Bow ;  
 " Mean while I'll now  
 " Confront this blustering DON

CCVIII.

- " In Days of old  
 " Wise Proverbs told,  
 " That downright Honesty,  
 " Clear Innocence,  
 " Is best Defence,  
 " And surest Policy.

CCIX.

- " By which same wise  
 " And good Advice  
 " My guided Life I'll steer ;  
 " That in no Place,  
 " Or doubtful Case,  
 " I may vile Censure fear.

CCX.

- " As I'm great Sinner,  
 " I charge no Dinner,  
 " With That I freely treat Yes,  
 " Pray (Sirs) d'ye mind  
 " Ben't so unkind  
 " To think, AS I would cheat Yes

[ 900 ]

.CCXI.

" I much ADMIRE  
" To hear th' old Sire  
" In such loose Manner prate;  
" When Vittles all,  
" Both great and small,  
" Bear most extravag'ant Rate.

.CCXII.

" This Quarter-Lamb,  
" Before it came  
" Within this flatted Roof,  
" Last Market-Day  
" Made th' Hoffer's pay,  
" (When dress'd in Holland Coat,)

.CCXIII.

" Full twenty Pence,  
" E'er She cou'd thence  
" Take up her useful Waller  
" On Back, to face  
" With such nice Meate  
" Each hungry craving Gullet.

.CCXIV.

" And Lamb, You'll ow, A  
" When Middling-grown, I  
" In right and kindly Season,  
" Deserves such Rate,  
" As may dictate  
" Your own congenial Reason.

CCXI. I much

CCXV. This

CCXV.

- " This par-boil'd Veal  
 " (I'll not conceal)  
 " Two Shillings cost per Quarter;  
 " Or for Whiggism,  
 " And Cause of Schism  
 " May I dye Saint-Iess Martyr.

CCXVI.

- " The P U D and BROTH,  
 " Or One, or Both,  
 " Such tasteless, worthless Diet,  
 " These shall not Name  
 " Old Country-Dame,  
 " To make this Vintner quien.

CCXVII.

- " The dressing Part,  
 " ( With all my Heart )  
 " I give in to the Bargain;  
 " Then ( Sir ) for Shame,  
 " You ne'er can name  
 " This Reck'ning, as an hard one.

CCXVIII.

- " As Coals are dear,  
 " And Fuel's rare,  
 " ( With Servant's constant Wage )  
 " So such low Use  
 " From Public House  
 " May jealous Doubts assuage.

CCXIX. " My



CCXIX.

- “ My Nut-brown Ale  
 “ ( I own, 'tis stale;  
 “ Tho' not extremely bad )  
 “ Of such brew'd Drink;  
 “ I'm sure, I think,  
 “ Two Earthern Mugs You've had.

CCXX.

- “ The Brandy, which  
 “ My Self did fetch,  
 “ I hold, as charming good;  
 “ ( Had better bin  
 “ Lodg'd in this Inn;  
 “ Un-broach'd it had not stood.)

CCXXI.

- “ For such strong Juice  
 “ This Public House  
 “ Poor eighteen Pence demands;  
 “ And such small Gain  
 “ ('Tis Maxim plain)  
 “ Will buy no fertile Lands.

CCXXII.

- “ Sir! had You ne'er  
 “ For Wine and Beer  
 “ Demanded larger Scores;  
 “ You nor in South  
 “ Nor yet in North  
 “ Had rais'd such plenteous Stores.

CCXXIII. “ In

CCXXIII.

- " In Consequence,  
 " Without such Pence  
 " You'd ne'er bin bloated thus  
 " With double Chin;  
 " Nor had loud Din  
 " Once made like rattling Fus.

CCXXIV.

- " As Ch——ch I love,  
 " And must approve,  
 " With all Pr——sts that belong to't;  
 " So don't me vex,  
 " Nor yet perplex,  
 " With doing wilful wrong to't.

CCXXV.

- " Here's Parson C——y,  
 " (That same good Body!)  
 " Who oft has din'd before;  
 " He, I dare say (Sir)  
 " Cou'd Night nor Day (Sir)  
 " Tax me with DOUBLE Score.

CCVXXI.

- " I ne'er desire  
 " To charge Shots higher,  
 " Than common Right will bear;  
 " 'Cause in this House  
 " Of unjust Use  
 " No Mortal Soul shall hear.

CCXXVII. " My

CCXXVII.

- " My Measure's just,  
 " Free from Distrust,  
 " Each Pot bears Royal Seal;  
 " Which righteous ways  
 " None can dispraise,  
 " T'advance the Public Weal.

CCXXVIII.

- " My Malt is good,  
 " My Drink well brew'd,  
 " Unmix'd with pois'nous Trash;  
 " My Brandy such,  
 " As exceeds much  
 " Your common vile Hog-wash.

CCXXIX.

- " My Character  
 " Both far and near  
 " Refounds this Country Hamlet;  
 " And I'm well known  
 " In BENWELL Town,  
 " Sure as Your Goat is CAMBLEET.

CCXXX.

- " Whereas what Name, on I  
 " What worthy Fame  
 " One ~~Liberty~~ did raise,  
 " Perhaps the Same  
 " I cou'd proclaim  
 " To his Immortal Praise.

CCXXXI.

" In Speech more plain,  
 " Known **FETTER LANE**  
 " (That Place not seated far  
 " From Chanc'ry Court,  
 " Where Folks resort  
 " Near wrangling Temple-Bar)

CCXXXII.

" On my true Words!  
 " Strange Things records.  
 " Of Stentrophonic Do N;  
 " Who in fame Place,  
 " With **DISMAL** Face,  
 " Did keep the **TRIPLE-TUN**;

CCXXXIII.

" Whose sharpening Tricks  
 " And **DOUBLE NICKS**  
 " Did **SOUTHERN** City ring of,  
 " And in short time,  
 " In Dogstel Rhime  
 " Will **NORTHERN** Vicar ring of.

CCXXXIV.

" Then whether You  
 " Of **GRISLEY** Hue  
 " Wide World least incommodes,  
 " Or th'Hostels **NAN**,  
 " May Mortals scan,  
 " Who travel **BENWEL** Roads.

CCXXXV. " Then



CCXXXV.

- “ Then ’twill be known  
 “ To Your whole Town;  
 “ Which curious Eyes will note;  
 “ If M O M U S can  
 “ Of D O N, or N A N  
 “ Find fewer Holes in Coat.

CCXXXVI.

- “ As much to say,  
 “ Each Person may  
 “ Judge of their diff’rent Fame;  
 “ Whose Dealings are  
 “ The most unfair,  
 “ And whose incur least Blame.

CCXXXVII.

- “ Then whether G R A P E  
 “ (Which P A S S A N T Frape  
 “ Frequents each tedious Night,  
 “ With Pois’nous Stum,  
 “ As thick as Mum,  
 “ To weaken precious Sight,

CCXXXVIII.

- “ And with each Draught  
 “ Their Pockets fraught  
 “ With Silver Coin reduce,  
 “ Till nauseous Wine  
 “ Makes them repine  
 “ At such expensive Use.)

CCXXXIX. “ N A N

CCXXXIX.

" *NAN* says again

" Then 'twill be plain,

Which Place deserves more Praise,

" The *GRAPE*, or *CROWN*

" Of *BENWEL* Town,

Or takes more prudent ways.

CCXL.

" But, Sir, I *NDEED*,

" There seems no Need

To such Discov'ries make;

" 'Cause Your Nick'd *PHIZ*,

" And *FROTHY* Speech,

Your concious Guilt bespeak.

CCXLI.

" Did *PILGRIM-HOUSE*

" Not often chowse

Poor thoughtless empty Chaps;

" Who there resort

" To drink dead *PORT*,

You cou'd not thus, perhaps,

CCXLII.

" With jealous Mind

" Seem once inclin'd

To tax such mod'rate Score;

" As all along

" Your bawling Tongue

Has done with frightful Roar.

CCXLIII. So

CCXLIII.

So nasty Whore,  
Pox'd ore and ore,  
With GALLIC foul Disease,  
Will with same Crime,  
In wrangling Time,  
Each Rival Sister tease.

CCXLIV.

So VINTNERS, when  
'Mongst bubbled Men  
Surcharge each Reck'ning Duple,  
Left Others screw  
More than is due,  
Retain the greatest Scruple.

CCXLV.

So Sharpers, which  
Have strongest Itch  
To play at Games unfair,  
Charge, when they lose,  
Contending Foes  
With Breach of Dealing square.

CCXLVI.

So LIMBS of Law,  
Long us'd to draw  
A large capacious Bill,  
In taxing Those  
Of thwarting Foes,  
Display most dextrous Skill.

CCXLVII.

CCXLVII.

Thus, as quaint **NAM**  
 Did 'gainst **GRUFF** Man  
 Her nimblest **Weapon** dart,  
 So did the Same  
 With **Gen'ral** Fame  
 Her poignant **Edge** exert.

CCXLVIII.

With **Might** and **Main**  
 She did maintain  
 This hot contentious **Fend**,  
 To which **Dispute**  
 Quick **End** to put,  
 Her **Clack** she thus renew'd.

CCXLIX.

" But what **Dye** mean  
 " By silly **QUEAN**?  
 You **SILLY** **Nincompoop**!  
 " My **Face** I'll **show**  
 " Where **Your's** **darnt** go,  
 But **MIDAS** **EARS** will **droop**.

CCL.

" Such **Language** suits  
 " None, but such **Brutes**,  
 As sail on **River** **Tine**,  
 " Or such **rude** **Cattle**,  
 " As make **loud** **Rattle**,  
 When drawing off **prick'd** **Wine**.

CCLI. " Such



## CCLI.

- " Such Language's fit,  
 " For such low Wit,  
 " As *Billingsgate* frequent;  
 " Where *Neptune's Crew*,  
 " With grisly Hue,  
 " Most direful Curses vent.

## CCLII.

- " Such Ribaldry  
 " Of low Degree  
 " Fam'd *Sandgate's* wont' express;  
 " Whilst well-bred Men,  
 " In Language clean,  
 " Will utter soft Address.

## CCLIII.

- " Such wretched Fun-  
 " All Gentl'men shun  
 " In Vulgar free Discourse;  
 " To which, always  
 " Weak Cause betrays,  
 " To have the least Recourse.

## CCLIV.

- " Such Noise profound,  
 " Such hideous Sound  
 " Young Drawer can't exceed;  
 " Whom *WINGED Fame*  
 " Does Oft proclaim;  
 " Old Vintner did succeed.

## CCLV.

CCLV.

" Such shocking Frights  
 " Remind Cock Fights,  
 Where's made such strange Confusion;  
 " That *BABEL* Tower  
 " Cou'd never, sure,  
 Bear more exact Allusion.

CCLVI.

" Such Stormy Noise  
 " Can counter-poise  
 No Comfort-SERENADES;  
 " Nor can be worse  
 " Th' united Force  
 Of all th' Infernal SHADES.

CCLVII.

" Whoever finds  
 " Th'imprison'd Winds,  
 Or'e whelming when broke forth  
 " From their close Cells,  
 " Make such loud Knells  
 From Cold-presaging North,

CCLVIII.

" Like what's bin shewn,  
 " In *BENWEL* Town,  
 " By this same furious DON?  
 " Whom *TROJAN* STEED  
 " Shou'd rather weigh'd,  
 " Than erst *LAERTES* Son;

CCLIX. " \* That

CCLIX.

" \* That direful Spring  
 " ( As Poets sing )  
 " Of PRIMEIAN TROY  
 " It's CAUSTIC Scrape,  
 " When HELEN's Rape  
 " Was wrought by lustful Boy.

CCLX.

" With awful Word,  
 " When He's aboard,  
 " The King o' th' Wooden World  
 " Makes Men Ropes tow,  
 " While fair Winds blow,  
 " And Top-Sails are un-fur'l'd.

CCLXI.

" On In-land Shore  
 " His wonted Roar  
 " Drops huffing swagg'ring Brute;  
 " An Instance, which  
 " May Vintner each  
 " With juster Reason suit.

CCLXII.

" With solemn Nod,  
 " And Birchen Rod,  
 " Dull Pedants strut in Schools,  
 " And raise stern Voice  
 " Amongst fearful Boys,  
 " When conning senseless Rules.

CCLXIII. " In

CCLXIII.

" In diff'rent Place  
 " Trans-planted Face  
 Displays more courteous Mein;  
 " As blustering Wind  
 " Rough Sailors find  
 Dispell'd by Rays serene.

CCLXIV.

" Whilst at each Man  
 " These Vintners can  
 Dis-plode their ceaseless Noise;  
 " As if great Throng  
 " Of Trade had long  
 Expected Tavern-Boys.

CCLXV.

" But th'Hosts no more  
 " Regard such Roar  
 Of Men with Forked Chalks,  
 " Than LUNA bright;  
 " At whose clear Light  
 A Yelping TALBOT barks.

CCLXVI.

" Does Claret fail Ye?  
 " Or what does ail Ye?  
 What's This were troubled with?  
 " (Says Neighbour Mabel)  
 " I'll CAIN on ABEL  
 Lay, with mine utmost Breath.

CCLXVII "Has



[ 314 ]

CCLXVII.

- " Has sullen DO N  
" This Morning on  
" Some prickled Nettle stal'd ?  
" Or has that Bliss,  
" Call'd BEGGAR'S WISH,  
" His wither'd Carcass fail'd ?

CCLXXIII.

- " Has *Boreas* froze  
" From th' Arctic Shore  
" Congeal'd Your livid Blood ?  
" Has luckless Change  
" Of Southern Range  
" Incens'd Your angry Mood ?

CCLXIX.

- " Have South-Sea Storks,  
" ( Like *Pandore's Box* )  
" That Diabolic Scheme,  
" And General Curse,  
" Reduc'd Your Purse,  
" And rais'd Your Native Phlegm ?

CCLXX.

- " Has Rustic Hind,  
" Whose watchful Mind  
" Th'un-fallow'd Fields frequents ;  
" Who seldom spares  
" His Daily Cares  
" To raise his Annual Rents ;

CLXXI. " There

CCLXXI.

" Has such like Boor,  
 " In luckless Hour  
 Surpriz'd those fatal Nets;  
 " Whence Do N, by way  
 " Of poaching Prey,  
 The Feather'd Songsters gets?

CCLXXII.

" Your Morning's Jill  
 " Didst want to fill;  
 T'expel the ambient Air?  
 " Or empty Chinks  
 " Of stronger Drinks  
 Demand Your wonted Care?

CCLXXIII.

" Was Vintage last,  
 " By *Brumal* Blast,  
 Unfit for Human Use?  
 " Did Foreign Vines  
 " Of costly Wines  
 Not yield a good Produce?

CCLXXIV.

" Or did bulg'd Ship,  
 " Fraught with such Tip,  
 T'increase frail Mortal's Bliss,  
 " Resistless find  
 " A stormy Wind,  
 Which plung'd i'th' vast Abyss

CCLXXV. " A Par-

CCLXXV.

- “ A Parcel fine  
 “ Of GALLIC Wine,  
 “ From Southern Climes imported?  
 “ Whereof such Cost  
 “ As sunk and lost  
 “ Last Missive News reported.

CCLXXVI.

- “ Has some loose Chap,  
 “ When Your ill Hap  
 “ For many Nights did trust him,  
 “ ( Whose cramp'd Condition  
 “ Gave long Suspicion )  
 “ Now bilk'd his reckon'd Custom?

CCLXXVII.

- “ Have Men perdue,  
 “ With watchful View,  
 “ And long-expected Leisure,  
 “ Your Clarets run  
 “ Clapp'd Palms upon,  
 “ By way of lawful Seizure?

CCLXXVIII.

- “ Have Men Your base  
 “ Deceitful Ways  
 “ And FROTHING Pots descry'd;  
 “ Your cheating Tricks  
 “ And DOUBLE NICKS  
 “ With sad Experience 'spy'd;

CCLXXIX.

“ That

CCLXXIX.

" That fairly Bit,

" They now think fit

The painted GRAPE to shun;

" As I've bin told,

" Your Friends of old

Abandon'd TRIPLE TUN?

CCLXXX.

" I'd gladly know,

" What heavier Blow

GRUFF DON has ruffled thus;

" Since not ev'n Here

" He can forbear

To keep such clam'rous Fuss.

CCLXXXI.

" Say one word more,

" And I'll be sure

Your Claret Face to burst;

" Then may You guess

" Than me no less,

Whose Scuffle proves the worst.

CCLXXXII.

" Amaz'd! I hear

" Some Persons swear

With frightful horrid Noise;

" Like Black-Guard Crew

" Of dismal Hue,

Or like young Rake-hel Boys.

CCLXXXIII. " Shou'd



CCLXXXIII.

" Shou'd *NAN* now go  
 " To Justice *Crome*,  
 " And make true Affidavit;  
 " Then wou'd large *Cross*  
 " Prove Vintner's Loss,  
 " Tho' *FORMER* cou'd not save it.

CCLXXXIV.

So under Sail  
 Will never fail  
 Old *Neptune's* bawling Crews  
 To make more Fus,  
 Than *COCTUS*  
 From *Stygian* Lake broke loose.

CCLXXXV.

So River *Thame*  
 Displays bright Fame  
 For noisy Wit and Banter;  
 'Cause each arch Wight  
 Takes great Delight  
 To act th'abusive Ranter.

CCLXXXVI.

So Men whose Life  
 Suits Butter-Wife,  
 When they or buy, or barter,  
 Their Tongues will ply  
 Most volubly,  
 'Cause Both have caught a Tartar.

CCLXXXVII.

CCLXXXVII.

So have I known  
In *London Town*  
Two scolding Fisher-women  
To raise loud Voice,  
And make great Noise  
'Bout Things, tho' ne'er so common.

CCLXXXVIII.

Thus did they Squabble,  
Like Vulgar Rabble,  
When coil they keep, or Pother;  
Like Men of BABEL,  
When made unable  
T'understand each other.

CCLXXXIX.

" Sooth! says th'old Cuff  
" In mighty Huff,  
" You make me swear by Heav'n!  
" This mod'rate Bill  
" Might justly swell  
" To Shillings Six, or Seven.

CCXC.

" Pray, keep Thy Temper,  
" (*Et nunc, & semper,*)  
" My Fortune, as 'tis made;  
" So I'd have N & N  
" And her Good-Man  
" To make like gainful Trade.

## CCXCI.

- " Had not such Heat  
 " From ruling Seat  
 " Fix'd Reason quite dethron'd ;  
 " You must e'er now  
 " Your mis-judg'd For  
 " As closest Friend have own'd.

## CCXCII.

- " In this loose Age,  
 " Where SAINTS engage  
 " In smoothest Wickedness,  
 " 'Tis each Man's Part,  
 " With skilful Art  
 " To Private Thoughts suppress.

## CCXCIII.

- " My whole Design  
 " ( Dear Friend of mine )  
 " Was pious Frauds to cloak ;  
 " Which made me STRANGE,  
 " That You cou'd ne'er  
 " My harmless Banter smoke.

## CCXCIV.

- " Cou'd Reason judge,  
 " Or Temper grudge  
 " Such over-valued Score ;  
 " Long had my Spouse  
 " ABANDON'd House,  
 " And SMUGLING TRADE giv'n o're.

## CCXCV. " My

CCXCV.

- " My Humour's such,  
 " I'm always much  
 " Of Sympathizing Mind;  
 " That all Men live,  
 " And batt'ning thrive,  
 " My Nat'ral Bent's inclin'd.

CCXCVI.

- " But ne'er can wish  
 " More lasting Bliss,  
 " Or more successful Fate  
 " Shou'd Men befall,  
 " Exempt from Thrall,  
 " Than may this House await.

CCXCVII.

- " Still 'fore best Friends  
 " Our Private Ends  
 " Demand the first Regard;  
 " Howe'er such Claims  
 " As selfish Aims  
 " Mis-judging Men discard.

CCXCVIII.

- " \* Tho' Public Good,  
 " They say, we shou'd  
 " Consult in Worldly Things;  
 " Yet I'll inspect  
 " ( And ne'er neglect )  
 " What Private Interest brings.

O 4 CCXCIX. That

\* Verum illud verbum est, vulgo quod dici solet,  
 Omnes sibi melius malle esse, quam alteri. Terence.



CCXCIX.

" That Merchant, which  
 " Does Harbour reach,  
 " 'Fore tardy Friends arrive,  
 " Without all Trick  
 " Such Time may Nick,  
 " To make his Fortune thrive.

CCC.

" SELF to betray,  
 " 'Cause Corn next Day  
 " In Judgment of Sage \* TULLT,  
 " From th' Ocean deep,  
 " Will sell more cheap,  
 " Is most egregious Folly.

CCCI.

" But in all Ages  
 " Will rise some SAGES  
 " To dictate mudy Rules;  
 " By Maxims which  
 " They vainly teach  
 " All unobserving Fools.

CCCII.

" Whereas, in short,  
 " Take my Word for't,  
 " Such inward boasted Sense  
 " Does but colloque  
 " The common Vogue  
 " Of known Experience;

CCCIII. " Which

CCCIII.

- " Which will, in spight
- " Of Wrong or Right,
- " Pursue the beaten Track;
- " And leave poor Fools
- " To follow Rules,
- " Foreboding certain Lack.

CCCIV.

- " The Proverb saith,
- " That each Man hath
- " One fair advent'rous Chance
- " From pur-blind Fate,
- " Or soon, or late,
- " His private Lot t'advance.

CCCV.

- " Which to reject
- " To bring t'Effect,
- " Thro' careless Negligence;
- " Or to post-pone
- " With canting Tone,
- " Of scrup'lous Conscience,

CCCVI.

- " Wou'd make such Man
- " (Urge what he can)
- " A Stupid, senseless Drone;
- " And, void of Pity,
- " In doleful Dirty
- " His wretched Case bemoan.

CCCVII. " While

CCCVII.

“ While Genius bright  
 “ Of Airy Flight  
 “ Will slip no proper Season,  
 “ Himself to raise  
 “ By unseen Ways,  
 “ Tho’ thwarted by right Reason,

CCCVIII.

“ Of which I cou’d,  
 “ At Season good,  
 “ Examples great produce;  
 “ But quiet Life,  
 “ T’exclude vain Strife,  
 “ Must Moral Prudence use.

CCCIX.

“ Mean while I’d vise  
 “ Each Mortal wife,  
 “ While Heav’n’s bright PHOEBUS shines,  
 “ To Vint’ner ape  
 “ At PAINTED GRAPE,  
 “ Who vends his brighter Wines.

CCCX.

“ As Man was made  
 “ By th’ Almighty’s Aid  
 “ An AGENT FREE, my Friend!  
 “ So ’twou’d debase  
 “ His Human Race  
 “ To Vulgar Schemes attend.

CCCXI. “ Your

CCCXI.

" Your Wits refin'd  
 " Won't be confid'  
 " By narrow, scanty Rules,  
 " Howe'er such seem  
 " The constant Theme  
 " Of more contracted Souls.

CCCXII.

" For not exert  
 " The Thinking Part  
 " Of Rational Human Mind,  
 " Most plainly shews  
 " The groveling Views  
 " Of abject Brutish Kind.

CCCXIII.

" Let scrup'ous Fools  
 " Observe nice Rules,  
 " And same reduce to Practice,  
 " While I shall boast,  
 " To th' Public Cost,  
 " That different ~~Learn~~'s A&is.

CCCXIV.

" Let in dim Wain  
 " Of Life complain  
 " Each superstitious Fool,  
 " Cause he can boast,  
 " At no Man's Cost,  
 " Of honest righteous Soul.

CCCXV. " Give



CCCVII.

" While Genius bright  
 " Of Airy Flight  
 " Will slip no proper Season,  
 " Himself to raise  
 " By unseen Ways,  
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 " Of Life complain  
 " Each superstitious Fool,  
 " Cause he can boast,  
 " At no Man's Cost,  
 " Of honest righteous Soul.

CCCXV. " Give

CCCXV.

" Give me that Man,  
 " That always can  
 " A flowing Fortune make;  
 " And in each Place  
 " Thinks no Disgrace  
 " To precious Gold forsake.

CCCXVI.

" Tho' He can't live  
 " On's TRADE, nor thrive,  
 " This Rev'rend Pr——st declares;  
 " Yet such like Rules  
 " Will make Men Fools,  
 " Shou'd They do so by Their's.

CCCXVII.

" But This, perchance,  
 " To's Ignorance  
 " May justly be imputed;  
 " Else He'd be glad  
 " Such Wit He had,  
 " To richer be reputed.

CCCXVIII.

" With help of Grammar  
 " Let him not strammer,  
 " (Less clashes restive Nature)  
 " E'er He commence,  
 " With such low Sense,  
 " An empty Predicator.

## CCCXIX.

" Let him peruse,  
 " And Self amuse,  
 " With Calve and Sheep-Skin Friends;  
 " If He's inclin'd,  
 " With thoughtful Mind,  
 " To serve his Mopish Ends.

## CCCXX.

" Let him indite  
 " And studious write  
 " A senseless, lifeless B U M B L E;  
 " 'Till want of Chink,  
 " Or gen'rous Drink,  
 " Starv'd Entrails cause to grumble.

## CCCXXI.

" Let him turn Author,  
 " ( Like *Martin Luther* )  
 " And read his *Alex. Ross* over;  
 " I laugh at Books,  
 " And what else looks,  
 " Like e'ery poor Philosopher.

## CCCXXII.

" Did Every One  
 " Attend upon  
 " His own respective Trade;  
 " Then wou'd calm Peace  
 " Our Joys increase,  
 " And warm Disputes b'allay'd.

CCCXXIII. " Let



CCCXXII.

" Let callow-chin'd  
 " Boys Reading mind,  
 " And ply their starveling Study;  
 " 'Till, with great Pains  
 " They crack small Brains,  
 " Like rattle-pated C—y.

CCCXXIV.

So Neighbour, which  
 Will cool th'hot Breach  
 'Twixt wrangling Man and Wife,  
 Ne'er fails the Same  
 To more enflame,  
 And raise the warmer Strife.

CCCXXV.

So Who to's Friend  
 Shall discommend  
 The Matrimonial Noose,  
 Shall, for such Stirry  
 Be sure t'mount  
 Resentment from each Spouse;

CCCXXVI.

So did catch Gopper,  
 ( Or rather Swopper )  
 The Pr——st from L——s Tongue  
 For double Nicks,  
 And Frothing Tricks,  
 Which he had practis'd long.

CCCXXVII. Thus

CCCXXVII.

Thus with low Wit,  
Which such Guests fit,  
The Do n made bitter Rout;  
Then with th'old Wife,  
In seeming Strife,  
He took the Cother Bout.

CCCXXVIII.

" Believe me, Friend !  
" The chiefest End  
" Of each industrious Art  
" Is, that from thence  
" The smiling Pence  
" May wholsom Gains impart.

CCCXXIX.

" For These are made  
" Of every Trade  
" The sole prospective View;  
" Else Men wou'd ne'er  
" With anxious Fear  
" Their sundry Schemes pursue.

CCCXXX.

" Else they'd ne'er rise  
" With Plumbean Eyes,  
" Nor baulk their sweet Repose;  
" Nor Bus'ness leave  
" 'Till latest Eve,  
" Or Midnight's silent Close;

CCCXXXI. " Weret

CCCXXI.

" Were't not their Aim  
 " To Want disclaim,  
 " And Figure great maintain;  
 " Were't not their Drift  
 " To practise Thrift,  
 " And glist'ring Gold attain.

CCCXXXII.

" I'll tell Thee what,  
 " Pray mind you That,  
 " The Hostess, I won't stint her;  
 " I swear and vow,  
 " Here's Parsons two,  
 " A Mar'ner and a Vintner.

CCCXXXIII.

" Sooth! as, I'm Here!  
 " For I won't Swear,  
 " Since Parson did reprove me;  
 " Then, my dear Honey!  
 " To hoard up Money  
 " Will always much behove Thee.

CCCXXXIV.

" I'll lay Thee Wager,  
 " ( As being old Stager )  
 " At this discounting Rate,  
 " While World does stand,  
 " Thou'lt buy no Land,  
 " Nor raise a large Estate.

CCCXV. " A

CCCXXXV.

" As in this Place

" You see Rogue's Face,

Why did not prudent *Smith*,

" 'Stead of such Charges,

" Ask Hangman's Wages?

That pleasant Jest, E-faith!

CCCXXXVI.

" As Sailor blith

" From *GARLICK-HITHE*

This gen'rous House contains;

" Why then had not

" This *BENWEL* Cot

Such quick-discerning Brains,

CCCXXXVII.

" As strait from thence

" To say twelve Pence

Will all Demands defray?

" Which Sum, Friend *NAN*!

" For *FLIP*'s large Can

Will total Charges pay.

CCCXXXVIII.

" E'er I give o're

" Take one Jest more,

Don't Here two Pr--st's You see

" Then Pence fourteen

" Just Shot thou'd been,

Which makes a *BURIAL* Fee.

CCCXXXIX. " Had



CCCXXXIX.

- " Had such Friends met  
 " In *PILGRIM STREET*,  
 " Where certain P——ns come ;  
 " They shou'd, no doubt,  
 " 'Fore they'd gone out,  
 " Have paid a *FEEBLE* Sum.

CCCXL.

- " For I *DURST* Swear  
 " For such like Fare  
 " No snarling Mortal cou'd  
 " Tax Reck'ning's Use ;  
 " Tho' Wine's brisk Juice  
 " Had rais'd his angry Mood.

CCCXLI.

- " Tho' I'd be just  
 " To Public Trust,  
 " In all Affairs of Life ;  
 " Yet still fit Gain  
 " Shou'd House maintain,  
 " T'encourage careful Wife.

CCCXLII.

- " If then *NAN*'s Mind  
 " Must prove so kind  
 " For all this mighty Stir ;  
 " Why did You not  
 " Expunge whole Short  
 " With kindly Welcome Sir.

CCCXLIII. " The

CCCXLIII.

" These Words, my Dear !  
 " All Gentl'men hear,  
 When Total Costs are paid;  
 " But when not so,  
 " They slighted go,  
 With smallest Congees made.

CCCXLIV.

" Those merry Fellows,  
 " Call'd Poets tell us  
 In past, and present Days,  
 " All will rehearse  
 " In pleasant Verse  
 With never-failing Praise,

CCCXLV.

" Which Men, NEM CON,  
 " Still approve on,  
 " That \* Worth of ev'ry Thing  
 " Will fall or rise  
 " At such set Price  
 Of Monies, which 'twill bring.

CCCXLVI.

" By which said Rule  
 " Each Man, but Fool,  
 Will at all Times abide;  
 " Or, what's the same,  
 " He'll ne'er disclaim  
 To swim with flowing Tide.

CCCXLVII. Then

\* Vide Hudibras, Book II. Canto I.

CCCXLVII.

" Then You as F—— I  
 " I'll ridicule,  
 " And senseless, simple Woman;  
 " Shou'd You dispute,  
 " Or go about  
 " To thwart such Problems common.

CCCXLVIII.

" As, honest NAN!  
 " Each Trading Man,  
 " With his laborious Art,  
 " Is always sure,  
 " To's utmost Power,  
 " Sweet Gain to lay to Heart;

CCCXLIX.

" So shall not I,  
 " Without vain Lie,  
 " Drop such long-practis'd Custom;  
 " But rather chuse,  
 " For Gainful Use  
 " My well known Friends to trust 'em;

CCCL.

" Than have dull Trade,  
 " Or Bus'ness stay'd,  
 " For want of ready Chink;  
 " Since VINTNERS may  
 " Themselves repay  
 " With FORKED Chalk, or Ink.

CCCLI.

CCCLI.

" All Money'd Men  
 " May now and then  
 " B'insolvent Debtors found;  
 " And afterward  
 " Be quickly heard  
 " With flowing Wealth t'abound.

CCCLII.

" Then deserv'd Blame  
 " Incurs kind Dame,  
 " Of Pr—sts so much to make;  
 " For while they tast  
 " Such GRATIS Blast,  
 " Your House they'll ne'er forsake.

CCCLIII.

" 'Tis fitter much,  
 " That CATTLE such  
 " Bought Victuals shou'd provide;  
 " Rather than You  
 " Shou'd thus pursue  
 " To stuff their greedy HIDE.

CCCLIV.

" For common Fame,  
 " To their great Shame,  
 " In vulgar Proverb shews,  
 " That GREEDY PR—ST  
 " Will ne'er desist  
 " To claim unlawful Dues.

CCCLV. " On



CCCLV.

- " On Minor Sort  
 " Full Glass of Port  
 " And Sack I've oft bestow'd;  
 " When 'stead of Pence,  
 " A grateful Sense  
 " To Donour they ne'er shew'd.

CCCLVI.

- " In Southern Climes,  
 " I sev'ral Times  
 " Did scruple not to trust 'em;  
 " But now repent  
 " Such Monies lent,  
 " And such ungainful Custom.

CCCLVII.

- " In want of Chink  
 " I've giv'n 'em Drink,  
 " And many Mutton Chop;  
 " Such, on my Word!  
 " Cou'd not afford  
 " Next Neighbouring Victualler's Shop.

CCCLVIII.

- So subtile Fox,  
 Tame Fowls to coax,  
 Will act smooth Part of Preaching;  
 And to ensnare 'em,  
 (For he'll ne'er spare 'em)  
 Will sily fall a Teaching.

CCCLIX. So

## CCCLIX.

S'in solemn Lent,  
 Each Penitent  
 Will Romish Fathers thrive;  
 Which pious Jests  
 Make juggling Pr—sts  
 In greater Lustre thrive.

## CCCLX.

So Harlot smooth  
 And godly (sooth!)  
 With fervent Zeal shall pray;  
 Then t'ease her Lust,  
 (For do't she must)  
 Like Lambs, will go astray!

## CCCLXI.

So canting W—g  
 (Like Judas Twigg)  
 Will walk to pious Meeting;  
 Then honest Chaps,  
 Next Day perhaps,  
 Will make no Bones of cheating.

## CCCLXII.

Thus did th'old DON  
 Keep rattling on,  
 His Kn—w Wit to shew;  
 But such vile Stuff  
 Not being enough  
 Dull Speech he did renew.

## CCCLXIII. In

CCCLXIII.

- " If You'd be wise,
- " Take my Advice,
- " Which will bring good Account;
- " For tender Conscience
- " Is errant Non-Sense,
- " Which none but Gowards doubt.

CCCLXIV.

- " For whose Intent
- " Is firmly bent
- " Strict Justice to maintain,
- " Can in no wise,
- " Like Worldling, rise
- " To precious Wealth attain.

CCCLXV.

- " As Pr——fts, and Laymen,
- " Make Worldly Mammon
- " Their constant sole Pursuit;
- " So these Sage Rules
- " From none, but Fools,
- " Admit of least Dispute.

CCCLXVI.

- " When Gentlemen
- " Have drank, 'till then
- " Their Rat'nal Sense they've lost,
- " Then may You charge
- " The Reck'ning large
- " On each accusom'd Post.

CCCLXVII.

" For if they'll drink,  
 " While they've prompt Chink,  
 " I'd make no further Scruples  
 " T'ore-reach such Men,  
 " Than, now and then  
 " Grave Tutors wou'd their Pupils;

CCCLXVIII.

" If they don't know  
 " Wine, brisk from low,  
 " That's smallest Fault of mine;  
 " When One complains,  
 " Then I'll take Pains  
 " To serve in better Wine.

CCCLXIX.

" If they'll Wine Stum  
 " Drink, thick as Mum,  
 " Till Tavern-Door they leave;  
 " Then I'll look jolly,  
 " To see such Folly,  
 " And laugh in nappy Sleeve.

CCCLXX.

" If they're so glad  
 " To like what's bad,  
 Let such bear HEAVY smart on't;  
 " While lasts prompt Money,  
 " (My Dearest Honey!)  
 I'll EASE 'em of some Part on't.

" For

P

CCCLXXI. " If



CCCLXXI.

“ If Fortune blind,  
 “ With bounteous Mind,  
 “ Promiscuous Gifts dispense  
 “ To Such as can’t,  
 “ Of Sense in want,  
 “ To Wit make least Pretence ;

CCCLXXII.

“ Why shou’d not I  
 “ Like Courtes try,  
 “ T’amass small mod’rate Wealth ?  
 “ Since Money’s Use  
 “ Will much conduce  
 “ T’establish Human Health.

CCCLXXIII.

“ If Man can’t flourish,  
 “ Nor Household nourish,  
 “ By just and lawful Gains ;  
 “ Then must he take,  
 “ For F A M ’ L Y ’ s sake,  
 “ Great Profit for small Pains.

CCCLXXIV.

“ My Friend ! *Egad !*  
 “ ’Tmakes me most mad,  
 “ And righteous Soul is vex’d ;  
 “ As *David* good,  
 “ In angry Mood,  
 “ Found once himself perplex’d ;

CCCLXXV. “ Tha

CCCLXXV.

" That wicked Men  
 " Shou'd flourish, when  
 The Good feel Hardships great;  
 " Whose just Deserts,  
 " And brightest Parts,  
 Deserve much better Fate.

CCCLXXVI.

" But so, alas!  
 " Thus then it was,  
 And thus 'twill ever be;  
 " While *English* Land  
 " Liege Kings command,  
 And Subjects become free.

CCCLXXVII.

" If things are so,  
 " Best way I know,  
 That each sing'lar Man  
 " Take care of One;  
 " Else he's undone  
 Who perf'nates honest *NAN*.

CCCLXXVIII.

" If Money's coin'd,  
 " With King's Arms join'd,  
 On purpose to be spent;  
 " Then of such Treasure  
 " Wh' enjoys sweet Pleasure,  
 is still but somewhere lent.

CCCLXXIX.

" Howe'er You've got,  
 " It matters not,  
 " Dear Money's useful Charms;  
 " For, in despite  
 " Of Wrong, or Right,  
 " 'Twill cure all future Harms.

CCCLXXX.

" Howe'er Mankind,  
 " With jarring Mind,  
 " Shall various Schemes pursue;  
 " Howe'er they take,  
 " For Humour's sake,  
 " The most repugnant View;

CCCLXXXI.

" Yet precious Gold  
 " (I still must hold)  
 " Is that sole Gen'ral End,  
 " To which all Means  
 " Of working Brains,  
 " And sev'ral Projects tend.

CCCLXXXII.

So pious Saint  
 Shall whine and cant,  
 'And Scripture-Phrases quote;  
 Which he'll rehearse;  
 Chapter and Verse,  
 In Puritanic Rote;

CCCLXXXIII.

CCCLXXXIII.

Yet shall this Wretch,  
For Money's Itch,  
More artful Cunning shew,  
More Frauds display  
In his smooth Way,  
Than Public Atheists do.

CCCLXXXIV.

" Those Men who raise,  
" With smallest Praise,  
Great Store of unjust Wealth,  
" Shall jolly live,  
" And prosp'rous thrive,  
In sound and perfect Health.

CCCLXXXV.

" While such poor Elves,  
" As can't themselves  
To Worldly Greatness raise,  
" With meagre Looks,  
" And closed Books,  
Shall spend their doleful Days.

CCCLXXXVI.

" For Shining Merit,  
" Exempt from Credit,  
Is but a fond Chimera;  
" Like poor Students,  
" Who of great Sense  
Retain a vain Idea.



CCCLXXXVII.

- " To say, We'll lack
- " What o're D—I's BACK
- " Our sundry Wants supplies;
- " Or same, my Friend!
- " Will BELLY spend,
- " You'll find quite otherwise.

CCCLXXXVIII.

- " That Saying true
- " ( As Books will shew )
- " On Record will remain;
- " That One Man's Loss,
- " Or heavy Cross,
- " Another will sustain.

CCCLXXXIX.

- " As 'tis known Truth,
- " Without VAIN Oath,
- " That World's an errant CHEAT;
- " So He's poor FOOL,
- " And worthless Soul,
- " That WELL does Mankind treat.

CCCXC.

- " What Man is he,
- " That can agree,
- " To keep his Coffers empty;
- " When, if he please,
- " With so much Ease,
- " He may enjoy sweet Plenty?

CCCXCI. " W

CCCXCI.

- " What Man is he,  
 " (Of that Degree)  
 \* Will sacred Gold refuse,  
 " That tempting Charm,  
 " Which works no Harm,  
 " But suits each sundry Use?

CCCXCII.

- " What Man is he,  
 " Did You e'er see,  
 " In native Seas or Land;  
 " Who Wealth won't court,  
 " That LAST RESORT,  
 " Which WORLDLINGS take in hand?

CCCXCIII.

- " What Man is he,  
 " That pleas'd will be  
 " With mod'rate low Estate;  
 " When for small Pains,  
 " He may large Gains  
 " Acquire, with Grandeur great?

CCCXCIV.

- " Let P——ns preach,  
 " With florid Speech,  
 " To Public Weal commend;  
 " With Worldly Pelf  
 " My private Self  
 " I'll serve, that closest Friend.

P 4 CCCXCV. "Let

\* *Quis, nisi mentis inops, oblatum respuat Aurum?*

CCCXCV.

- " Let Saints behave
- " With Looks most grave,
- " And godly Reformation;
- " Such Sham Pretence
- " Incurrs true Sense
- " Of feigned Affectation.

CCCXCVI.

- " Let Hermits chuse
- " A Life recluse,
- " In deepest Meditation;
- " And spend whole Days,
- " With seeming Praise,
- " In thoughtful Speculation;

CCCXCVII.

- " Let such as These
- " Their Fancies please,
- " Debarr'd from Conversation;
- " All they can claim,
- " Is empty Fame
- " Of Supererogation.

CCCXCVIII.

- " Let cred'lous Fools
- " Observe such Rules,
- " That Neighbours we shou'd love;
- " 'Tis downright Jest,
- " As will attest
- " And daily Practice prove.

CCCXCIX.

So 'tis not new  
 (Tho' Story True)  
 I've made a Bill THREE Pound;  
 When, Scrut'ny made,  
 Have TWO been paid,  
 With Cap doff'd low as Ground.

CCCC.

So when, perhaps,  
 My gen'rous Chaps  
 Have call'd for brisk *Champaigne*;  
 Then I made haste  
 To bilk their Tast  
 With Wines arriv'd from *Spain*.

CCCCI.

So when *French* Wine  
 Nice Friends design  
 T'indulge their curious Tast;  
 Then I dead PORT  
 Have serv'd in for't,  
 In mighty stickling Haste.

CCCCII.

So when brisk 'Squire,  
 In rich Attire,  
 Like *German*, drinks his Broth;  
 Then I perdue,  
 Will NICK such Cue,  
 To raise the sparkling FROTH.



CCCCIII.

" I NICK and FROTH,  
 " And practise Both;  
 " For each respective Flask,  
 " Take my Report,  
 " And Honour for't,  
 " I DOUBLE Charges ask.

CCCCIV.

" Shou'd sober Men,  
 " With watchful Ken,  
 " Discover such false Score;  
 " Then strong Excuse  
 " Can Reason use,  
 " Pretended Shot to low'r.

CCCCV.

" \* Shou'd curious Eye  
 " Such Faults descry;  
 " Then smooth obsequious Tongue  
 " This Plea can bring,  
 " Like Leige Lord-King,  
 " OENOPLISTS can't do wrong.

CCCCVI.

" Dear Gentl'men, Pray!  
 " Such Things don't lay  
 " At blameless Master's Door;  
 " Nor Errors each,  
 " My Drawers which  
 " Commit in reckon'd Score.

CCCCVII.

CCCCVII.

" I'd humbly hope,  
 " As Sov'reign P O P E  
 " His Judgment's fallible;  
 " So weaker Men  
 " May now and then  
 " Mistaken Numbers tell.

CCCCVIII.

" To make Amends,  
 " My noble Friends!  
 " This well designing Heart  
 " Of neater P O R T,  
 " Or better Sort,  
 " Will bring in Landlord's Quart.

CCCCIX.

" These Country Boys,  
 " My Wife employs,  
 " Have late seen Public House;  
 " But I'll correct  
 " Such gross Neglect  
 " Next Gen'ral Rendezvous.

CCCCX.

" Then Landlord shall  
 " Adjust each Call  
 " With nicest Computation;  
 " Left, when You come,  
 " Mistakes give Room  
 " For wrangling Disputation.

CCCCXI. " In

CCCCXI.

- " In G—d's Name let,  
 " As they think fit,  
 " Men drink their sundry Wines,  
 " Their *French*, or *Port*,  
 " To chalk wrong for't,  
 " I scorn such base Designs.

CCCCXII.

- " For Sirs, in fine,  
 " No Boys of mine,  
 " Who keep this Public House,  
 " For selfish Ends  
 " Shall my good Friends  
 " With Scores clandestine chowfe.

CCCCXIII.

Thus crafty Cuff,  
 In manner B L U F F,  
 Express'd his subtil Guile;  
 Soon after which,  
 He made this Speech,  
 With formal awkward Smile.

CCCCXIV.

- " 'Tis constant Rule,  
 " That none, but Fool,  
 " Will Gifts refuse, or Money;  
 " Which if't be so,  
 " Then I wou'd know,  
 " Why You shou'd do't, my Honey!

CCCCXV.

CCCCXV.

- " If One in Town  
 " Can Here disown,  
 " *Sic transit Mundi Gloria;*  
 " Then I shan't blame  
 " You, honest Dame!  
 " If You shou'd cry, *Victoria!*

CCCCXVI.

- " But if all Ages,  
 " 'Swell Fools as Sages,  
 " Think this both just and fit;  
 " Then at this Season  
 " There's weighty Reason,  
 " Why You ought to submit.

CCCCXVII.

- " If Cl——gy grave  
 " Such Value have  
 " For Money's sacred Charms;  
 " Then pray, Dame! why  
 " Shou'd Laity  
 " Not grasp it with both Arms?

CCCCXVIII.

- " Can You commend  
 " My Rev'rend Friend,  
 " Who righteous Gold runs down?  
 " Long he'll declaim,  
 " E'er empty Fame  
 " Attach the wiser Town.

CCCCXIX. " Your



CCCCXIX.

“ Your wealthy Traders,  
 “ And Martial Leaders,  
 “ Such Doctrine may reject;  
 “ But You’ll ne’er find,  
 “ Their Selfish Mind  
 “ Dear Int’reſt will neglect.

CCCCXX.

“ Thoſe Men who ſay,  
 “ At Game they play,  
 “ To Fancy recreate;  
 “ ’Tis all ſham Jeſt;  
 “ As will atteſt  
 “ Dame Fortune’s diff’rent Fate?

CCCCXXI.

“ For if they win,  
 “ Then will blith Chin  
 “ Assume uncommon Grace;  
 “ If otherwiſe  
 “ They’ll curſe croſs Dice,  
 “ Which ſhew’d no better Face.

CCCCXXII.

“ From which ſame Thing  
 “ Will Reaſon bring  
 “ This Nat’ral juſt Concluſion;  
 “ That all Mankind,  
 “ With Gen’ral Mind,  
 “ Are downright meer Colluſion.

CCCCXXIII. “ Thus

CCCCXXIII.

" Thus those sharp Crews,  
 " Which Parchments use,  
 " \* Will damn their precious Souls,  
 " So they with Knave  
 " Some share can save,  
 " In cheating easy Fools.

CCCCXXIV.

" But Pardon craves  
 " The D o N, such Knaves  
 " Of most invidious Fame  
 " In List to take,  
 " When Manners fake  
 " Shou'd first their Betters name.

CCCCXXV.

" When Crown'd Head goes  
 " With Foreign Foes  
 " To Public War proclaim;  
 " What's chiefly meant  
 " By such Intent  
 " Is Thirst of Pop'lar Fame.

CCCCXXVI.

" When Members sneak  
 " To Votes bespeak,  
 " Then with most ardent Zeal  
 " They'll soon pretend  
 " T'oblige each Friend,  
 " And serve the Public Weal;  
 CCCCXXVII. " Where-

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\* Vide Hudibras, Book II. Canto I.

## CCCCXXVII.

" Whereas, in fine,  
 " Their sole Design,  
 " And DERNIER RESORT  
 " Is fordid Gain;  
 " Or PLACE t'attain,  
 " Or PENSION get from Court.

## CCCCXXVIII.

" When Sun-burnt Tars  
 " In bloody Wars  
 " Engage on turgid Main,  
 " What then invites  
 " To Marine Fights,  
 " Is Hope of Worldly Gain.

## CCCCXXIX.

" When Soldier does  
 " 'Gainst marshall'd Foes  
 " On desp'rate Perils enter,  
 " \* And Hide and Mazzard  
 " Ne'er sticks to hazard  
 " In many bold Adventure;

## CCCCXXX.

" What shou'd incite  
 " His harden'd Sprite  
 " Embattled Troops t'oppose;  
 " (Whom can't appall  
 " Loud Cannon Ball,  
 " Which Death destructive shews;

## CCCCXXXI. " Whom

CCCCXXXI.

- " Whom can't affright
- " The dismal Sight,
- " Of fierce *BELLONA's* Arms)
- " Didn't th'Hopes of War
- " Allure so far,
- " For Gold's Magnetic Charms?

CCCCXXXII.

- " Wide distant Seas
- " Shall Merchants please,
- " With all their lurking Shelves;
- " If but from Thence
- " The floating Pence
- " Can flush their dearest Selves.

CCCCXXXIII.

- " Like *FROBISHER*,
- " Th'old Traveller,
- " They'll visit th'utmost *CAPE*;
- " To fetch Supplies
- " Of Merchandize
- " T'amuse the Vulgar Frappe.

CCCCXXXIV.

- " Like matchless *DRAKE*,
- " Long Tour they'll make
- " O'er wide extended Seas,
- " While tempting Gain
- " Shall ne'er complain
- " For want of downy Ease.

CCCCXXXV. " Thus



CCCCXXXV.

- “ Thus *NAN* may see  
 “ How all agree  
 “ From Prince to Peasant poor,  
 “ By diff’rent Ways  
 “ Themselves to raise,  
 “ With Mammon’s boundless Store.

CCCCXXXVI.

- “ In such shrewd Men  
 “ As *VINTNERS* then  
 “ Don’t Nat’ral Bent implant  
 “ Same Appetite,  
 “ With utmost Might  
 “ T’expel most baleful Want?

CCCCXXXVII.

- “ Rich Usurers,  
 “ And Stock-Jobbers,  
 “ Who various Schemes project,  
 “ Will laugh at those  
 “ Who Monies lose  
 “ If Theirs take good Effect.

CCCCXXXVIII.

- “ As Sun ’tis plain,  
 “ I will maintain,  
 “ (So have decreed wise Fates!)  
 “ Ambitious Man  
 “ At no Time can  
 “ Resist such gilded Baits.

CCCCXXXIX. “ Nay

CCCCXXXIX.

" Nay many Miser  
 " Is still much wiser,  
 " That is, when nigh his Grave;  
 " Then 'tis most clear,  
 " Of Worldly Geer  
 " The larger Sums he'll crave.

CCCCXL.

So dying Dad  
 Advis'd Young Lad,  
 " Get Money, I say, Son!  
 " (*Viis vel modis,*  
 " *Malis vel bonis*)  
 " Howe'er it may be done.

CCCCXLI.

So GOLDEN FARMER  
 (My blowsy Charmer!)  
 Amass'd vast Sums of Wealth;  
 Like *Alexander*,  
 That bold Commander,  
 By Robb'ry and by Stealth.

CCCCXLII.

So Dons at Helm,  
 Who rule the Realm,  
 Will Public Treasure drain;  
 Yet still pretend,  
 They have no End,  
 But Justice to maintain.

CCCCXLIII. So

CCCCXLIII.

So Gentlemen,  
And Rabble men,  
When Int'rest lies at Stake;  
If they have Power,  
You may be sure,  
They'll Law and Truth forsake.

CCCCXLIV.

So Judges grave,  
Who Sal'ries have  
For 'spensing Public Laws,  
For Lucre's Sake,  
Great Bribes will take,  
To turn a private Cause.

CCCCXLV.

So Limbs of Law  
Large Sums will draw,  
'And Grist bring to their Mill;  
Whoe'er they are,  
They still take care  
Their Leathern Bags to fill.

CCCCXLVI.

" For Riches fake,  
" They'll undertake  
" False Causes to maintain;  
" For ( Wrong or Right )  
" Their sole Delight  
" Is, large Estates t'attain.

CCCCXLVII.

- " In Public Hall
- " They'll loudly bawl,
- " Crack'd Titles to support ;
- " If so they can
- " Fleece injur'd Man,
- " And Sov'reign Wealth extort.

CCCCXLVIII.

- " For such Horse Leeches
- " Ne'er baulk their Speeches,
- " Their Quibbling Arts t'exert ;
- " For their Design
- " Is known, in fine,
- " To naked Truth pervert.

CCCCXLIX.

- " Such Petti-foggers
- " ( So like *Dutch-Doggers*,
- " And such like greedy Vermin )
- " Are seldom known
- " True Facts to own,
- " Or common Right determine.

CCCCL.

- " Such Men of Law,
- " E'er they'll withdraw
- " A desp'rate Cause to gloze,
- " Will, fast or loose,
- " The Same espouse,
- " Which artful Menage shews.

CCCCLI. " Strong



CCCCLI.

- “ Strong is their Itch  
 “ Themselves t'enrich,  
 “ And wealthy Clients fleece;  
 “ Sure as a Gun,  
 “ Such are undone,  
 “ Whose Pockets they can squeeze.

CCCCCLII.

- “ Such unjust Parts,  
 “ And shuffling Arts  
 “ Will practise cunning Lawyers;  
 “ Who, less retain'd,  
 “ And Lucre gain'd,  
 “ They'll act no more than Players.

CCCCCLIII.

- “ Like these same Rovers,  
 “ Or Country-Drovers,  
 “ They'll stroll from Place to Place;  
 “ Where, with great Noise,  
 “ And bawling Voice,  
 “ They'll shew their BRAZEN Face.

CCCCCLIV.

- “ In Idol Cook,  
 “ (That gainful Book)  
 “ They place their whole Delight;  
 “ Because from hence  
 “ They draw such Sense,  
 “ As, *Swiss*-like, makes them fight.

CCCCCLV. “ As

CCCCCLV.

- " As much to say,  
 " Old *Satan* may  
 " Such *Termagants* retain ;  
 " If that he will  
 " Their *Coffers* fill,  
 " Or give them handsome *Gain*.

CCCCCLVI.

- " For Wrong, or Right  
 " Ne'er them affright  
 " From Money's tempting *Charms*;  
 " 'Cause they're assur'd  
 " It's *heavy* Hoard  
 " *Alleviates* future *Harms*.

CCCXLVII.

- " Each latent *Flaw*  
 " They'll so wire-draw  
 " By subtle shrewd *Evasions*,  
 " As if for *Trade*  
 " The *Laws* were made,  
 " And wrangling *Disputations*.

CCCCCLVIII.

- " My single *Wish*  
 " Begs but this *Bliss*,  
 " That happy *Transportation*  
 " O're th'*Ocean* Main  
 " Might quickly drain  
 " Such useless *Generation*.

CCCCCLIX. Thus

## CCCCLIX.

Thus, as burnt Boy  
 S M E L L S smallest Joy  
 At sight of flaming Fire ;  
 So D O N some Flaw  
 Had found in Law,  
 Which rais'd his wrathful Ire.

## CCCCLX.

Thus Human Race  
 Shuns tetric Face  
 Of Creatures, which annoy 'em ;  
 And Brutish Hind's  
 Implanted Minds  
 Avoid what will destroy 'em.

## CCCCLXI.

Thus barking Dog  
 With Hempen Clog  
 Suspend to Crabbish Tree ;  
 Then Verjuice sour  
 Will never more  
 With Canine Gust agree.

## CCCCLXII.

Thus if Deceit  
 Shou'd O n c e me cheat,  
 That Fault, they'll say, is T H I N E ;  
 But shou'd You T W I C E  
 Use such Device,  
 This Blame proves justly M I N E.

CCCCCLXIII.

" But all this while,  
 " (I see You smile,)   
 To use Your Word, introth,  
 " Is't not most odd,  
 " That the Word, G—d,  
 An't said, nor other Oath?

CCCCCLXIV.

" This is most rare,  
 " You must declare,  
 Since our last Speech You hear;  
 " 'Cause Breach of Laws  
 " Will often cause  
 Meek APATHISTS to swear.

CCCCCLXV.

" Your Self do'st find,  
 " That all Mankind  
 Grow great by Villainy;  
 " Therefore We Both  
 " Are Chips in Broth,  
 'Lefs we same Courses try.

CCCCCLXVI.

" You've heard already,  
 " Dear, kind Landlady!  
 Most HOSPITABLE Wife!  
 " In what like sort  
 " Could Host comport,  
 To drag a wretched Life.

Q CCCCCCLXVII. " From



CCCCCLXVII.

- “ From VINTNER'S Trade  
 “ I'd fain persuade  
 “ Such Public Ale-house Wives,  
 “ In manner how,  
 “ With Selfish View  
 “ To square their sev'ral Lives.

CCCCCLXVIII.

- “ SELF INTEREST  
 “ Will stand long Test  
 “ Of solid Rat'onal Sense;  
 “ Nor can the Same  
 “ E'er once disclaim  
 “ Dear bought Experience.

CCCCCLXIX.

- “ None e'er did know  
 “ One Man forego  
 “ A SMILING SUNNY State;  
 “ Who did once fail  
 “ Too late bewail  
 “ His FROWNING CLOUDED Fate.

CCCCCLXX.

- “ But then in vain  
 “ They'll long complain  
 “ Of Fortune's EBBING Run;  
 “ As some Men say,  
 “ Engag'd in Play,  
 “ Game's seldom doubly won.

CCCCCLXXI. “ O

[ 365 ]

CCCCCLXXI.

" Or as arch Boys,  
" With grating Voice,  
Their fretful Comrades taunt;  
" If CAKE You eat,  
" Same wholsom Meat  
You must next Season want.

CCCCCLXXII.

" Thus 'twill behove  
" My Dearest Love  
To learn by prudent Art;  
" That small Insect,  
" Which can't neglect  
To avoid all future Want.

CCCCCLXXIII.

" For Winter's Use  
" Naught can conduce  
To give more helpful Turns,  
" Than that to save,  
" Which Stomachs crave,  
When Summer Solstice burns.

CCCCCLXXIV.

" This sacred Rule  
" The greatest Fool  
Reason can't forsake;  
" That unjust Means  
" Make lawful Gains,  
Where Int'rest lies at Stake!

Q 2 CCCCCLXXV. " Name

CCCCLXXV.

- " Name that one Trade,
- " Whose gainful Aid
- " Great Treasure does produce;
- " Where shew I can't
- " ( Excluding W A N T )
- " Some fraudulent Abuse.

CCCCLXXVI.

- " Men of B L A C K R O B E;
- " Who Conscience probe,
- " Can ne'er escape harsh Censures;
- " 'Twere no hard Task
- " Their Lives t'unmask,
- " While they'll make silent Answers.

CCCCLXXVII.

- " The Bibliopole
- " Shall pawn his Soul,
- " Each Pamphlet's grown so scarce,
- " That like for Use
- " Can ne'er produce
- " Th'expanded U N I V E R S E.

CCCCLXXVIII.

- " Each musty Book
- " With Brazen Look
- " As no where E X T A N T cries;
- " When of the Same
- " A printed Ream
- " As useless Paper lies.

CCCCLXXIX.

CCCCLXXIX.

" The sniveling Glover  
 " (Like faithless Lover)  
 Shall use dissembling Cant;  
 " Nor barefac'd sticks  
 " At SHARPING Tricks,  
 T'avoid inglorious Want.

CCCCLXXX.

" That larger Gain  
 " He may attain  
 With more unjust Exaction;  
 " Each Chirotheke  
 " Shall soon bespeak  
 A CORDUVAN Extraction.

CCCCLXXXI.

" Perfumers will,  
 " With labour'd Skill,  
 Pretend each sweet Essence,  
 " Tho' made at Home,  
 " Were sent 'em from  
 MONTPELIER or FLORENCE.

CCCCLXXXII.

" Most VINTNERS shall,  
 " Their Wines mis-cal,  
 By Nat'ral Instinct taught;  
 " Tho' such vile Stum,  
 " Like Treaclely Mum,  
 Exceeds not common Draught.

Q 3 CCCCLXXXIII. " From



CCCCCLXXXIII.

- " From whence my Friend  
 " May one thing mind,  
 " 'Mongst these such Mystic ways,  
 " T'accumulate  
 " A large Estate,  
 " And flowing Fortune raise.

CCCCCLXXXIV.

- " I ne'er dis-own  
 " What Skill is shewn  
 " In vending Wines decay'd ;  
 " And what great Train,  
 " For fordid Gain  
 " Of subtile Pranks is laid,

CCCCCLXXXV.

- " Each sundry Trade,  
 " When once survey'd  
 " Thro' all it's sundry Parts,  
 " Wou'd soon disclose  
 " ( Plain as Your Nose )  
 " A World of SHUFFLING Arts.

CCCCCLXXXVI.

- " Which Some will gloze  
 " With feigned Shews,  
 " And in false Colours skreen ;  
 " And with sharp Sense  
 " Use Sham Pretence,  
 " To cloak each wicked Scene.

CCCCCLXXXVII. " Whi

CCCCLXXXVII.

" While Others shall  
 " True Wares mis-call,  
 " Against their Nat'ral Reason;  
 " Express vain Oath,  
 " Great Lie, or Both,  
 " T'improve each happy Season.

CCCCLXXXVIII.

" By such vile Tricks  
 " (Like Vintner's Nicks)  
 " Most wealthy Sums they hoard;  
 " 'Till by these Ways  
 " Large Stocks they raise,  
 " T'out-vie each noble Lord.

CCCCLXXXIX.

" By such Dog-Tricks  
 " Themselves they fix  
 " In most exalted Station;  
 " 'Till, like KNIGHT BOB,  
 " They come to rob  
 " THIS MOST DELUDED NATION.

CCCCXC.

" By such base Tricks  
 " And Politicks  
 " They soon such Treasures count,  
 " That LACER JO,  
 " With QUARRING Throw  
 " Like Vill'nies can't surmount.

CCCCXCI.

" By such sharp Tricks  
 " Bad Wares they mix,  
 " To make a gainful Trade;  
 " That VINTNERS few  
 " Them can out-do,  
 " With brewing Wines decay'd.

CCCCXCII.

" Believe me, Dame!  
 " You bear great Blame,  
 " As I such Numbers chowse;  
 " So, since You're thus  
 " So kind to us,  
 " We'll praise such Public House.

CCCCXCIII.

" E'er long I hope,  
 " If I 'scape Rope,  
 " To see You once again;  
 " For this same End,  
 " That gen'rous Friend  
 " This Damage may sustain.

CCCCXCIV.

" Mean while, my Friend!  
 " Stick not t'attend  
 " To my well meant Advice;  
 " Which Worldly Mind  
 " Will never find  
 " As ill-contriv'd Device.

CCCCXCV. " When

CCCCXCV.

" When you from Home  
 " Shall chance to roam,  
 " Be pleas'd with me to dine;  
 " What th'House affords,  
 " Upon my Words!  
 " You may command as mine.

CCCCXCVI.

So Vintners, whom  
 Most horrid Stum  
 Has brought immod'rate Gain,  
 To make small'mends,  
 To drinking Friends,  
 Will call for brisk *Champaigne*.

CCCXXCVII.

So from Church-Dues,  
 And Revenues  
 Held by long Sequestration,  
 Will Men devise  
 Small Legacies,  
 By way of Commutation.

CCCCXCVIII.

So prosp'rous Knave,  
 When near his Grave,  
 Will Char'ty Sums devise,  
 To compensate  
 For Rogueries great,  
 And Public Injuries.



## CCCCXCIX.

So when, perhaps,  
 Some honest Chaps  
 False-hearted Wretch does cheat,  
 Then treach'rous Mind  
 Seems soon inclin'd  
 T'expend a gen'rous Treat.

## CCCCX.

Thus did th'old Don  
 Continue on  
 His cunning Tittle-Tattle;  
 To sneer and banter  
 With Stuff and Cant (Sir)  
 'And senseless Prattle-Prattle.

## CCCCXI.

" Good Sir! says Dame  
 " (Smith being her Name)  
 " I thank such Friendly Proffer;  
 " If painted GRAPE  
 " Can cause such SERAPE,  
 " I'll close with Your kind Offer.

## CCCCXII.

" Mean while, however,  
 " I'm glad to hear,  
 " I've cool'd Your blustering Courage;  
 " As hasty Don  
 " Has serv'd young Son,  
 " Whilst in his ductil Non-Age.

## CCCCXIII.

DIII. " 'Can

DIII.

- " 'Cause, if you please,  
 " What's Sawce for Geese  
 " Is Sawce for t'other Sex;  
 " Therefore Talk such  
 " Can never much  
 " Each thwarting Friend perplex.

DIV.

- " On my good Troth! (Sir).  
 " I'm very loth (Sir)  
 " To give the least Offence;  
 " Therefore, I'd hope,  
 " Such Jibes You'll drop,  
 " As don't betray much Sense.

DV.

- " My Country House  
 " Attends Your Use,  
 " When *BENWELL* Road You come;  
 " If otherwise,  
 " (So much I prize  
 " Your Custom) stay at Home.

DVI.

- " For in this Place,  
 " You see my Face,  
 " I've liv'd Years more than Twenty;  
 " And may be Woman,  
 " When You are no Man,  
 " Amidst Your sowing Plenty.

DVII. So

DVII.

" So have I seen  
 " ( Which oft has been )  
 " Swoln Vintners ride up *Holbourn*;  
 " Then without Pity  
 " From *London City*,  
 " Have swung at fatal *Tyburn*.

DVIII.

" Then add small Warning  
 " To Your great Learning,  
 " Before it proves too late;  
 " Lest, when You're dead,  
 " I chance to read,  
 " You're gone the self same Gate.

DIX.

" At least, G—d judge me !  
 " Since thus Y'indulge me  
 " To act th'unhonest Part;  
 " Upon my Credit !  
 " You justly merit  
 " A Turn from *Tyburn* Cart.

DX.

" Which heavy Charge;  
 " And Trespas large  
 " Strick Justice can't impeach;  
 " Cause Crimes no less  
 " May Reason guess  
 " From Your Romantic Speech.

CCCCCXI. " Where

DXI.

" Wherein You seem  
 " (As one wou'd deem)  
 " T'outvie the famous WILD;  
 " Whose subtil Arts.  
 " And dextrous Parts  
 " Had smaller Thieves beguil'd.

DXII.

" \* Like MERCURY,  
 " That Arch-Thief, he  
 " Wou'd nimming Cairiff's 'peach  
 " For such Rogu'ries,  
 " And Villainies,  
 " As greater Knaves did teach.

DXIII.

" 'Till in th' Excess  
 " Of Wickedness,  
 " (As Session's Paper shews)  
 " This Master Thief,  
 " Of Culprits Chief,  
 " Was caught in Hempen Noose.

DXIV.

" Tho' God-like Race  
 " Of every Place  
 " Can human Laws elude;  
 " Yet JONATHAN,  
 " Like Mortal Man,  
 " Was wrapp'd in Woollen Shroud.

DXV. " Your



DXV.

“ Your FARMER rich,  
 “ Your Speech with which  
 “ You thought so much to adorn,  
 “ He, and all, Such,  
 “ You are so much,  
 “ Were Miscreants most forlorn.

DXVI.

“ Which same rich Man,  
 “ Hears Country NANN,  
 “ Endur'd like violent Death;  
 “ Being doom'd to swing  
 “ In twisted String,  
 “ Which stopp'd his Vital Breath.

DXVII.

“ As for Your Judges,  
 “ And such like Sages,  
 “ And Min'isters great of State,  
 “ Perhaps they may  
 “ Live to that Day,  
 “ When Pen'tence will be late.

DXVIII.

“ Your Parchment Drivers,  
 “ (Those wicked Livers)  
 “ I neither love, nor fear 'em;  
 “ The Ways they take  
 “ Themselves to make,  
 “ Afrighten me to hear 'em.

DXIX.

" My Brother *NED*  
 " An Act and Deed  
 " Devis'd in last-made Will,  
 " (T'avoid all Strife,  
 " For sake of Wife)  
 " T'entrust to their great Skill.

DXX.

" All Means did fail,  
 " That cou'd prevail  
 " To render back their Trust;  
 " 'Till, spent ten Pound,  
 " Such Act was found,  
 " Or I'm not Woman just.

DXXI.

" As for Your *Saunders*,  
 " Who fight in *Flanders*,  
 " I Value 'em not one Feather;  
 " While in thatch'd Huts,  
 " We Country Puts  
 " Live quietly together.

DXXII.

" Whilst they in Battle,  
 " 'Midst Noise and Rattle  
 " Their dearest Blood must spill;  
 " You deem it safer  
 " (Old Father Gaffer)  
 " Nectarean Wines to fill.

DXXIII. " Whilst

DXXIII.

" Whilst their doom'd Fate  
 " Must Hardships great  
 " Sustain from fighting Foes;  
 " Your ruddy Face,  
 " O're sparkling Glass  
 " Enjoys most sweet Repose.

DXXIV.

" Like Them, You might,  
 " With great Delight,  
 " Partake of Plunder'd Spoil;  
 " Still take great Care  
 " To reap least Share  
 " Of their laborious Toil.

DXXV.

" BACCHUS and MARS,  
 " With joint Applause,  
 " Train up their Vot'ries in  
 " Obstrep'rous Noise,  
 " And shouting Voice,  
 " And loud perpetual Din.

DXXVI.

" Then 'tis not odd,  
 " Since Former G—d  
 " Rich VINTNER has enlisted;  
 " Why He so long  
 " With bawling Tongue  
 " Has, Fury-like, persisted.

DXXVII. "Cause

DXXVII.

" 'Cause constant Use  
 " Will ALL induce,  
 " Of Whate'er Mould they're made,  
 " To soon exert  
 " Each single Part  
 " Of their respective Trade,

DXXVIII.

So Marine Men,  
 Their Anchors, when  
 They weigh from Sandy Ground;  
 Their thund'ring Voice,  
 And hideous Noise  
 Shall distant Shores resound.

DXXIX.

Whence they contract  
 Such horrid Knack,  
 By long frequented Use,  
 That each shrill Word,  
 Such Imps record,  
 Portends a falling House.

DXXX.

So Butchers too,  
 With sullen View  
 When driving founde'r'd Cattle;  
 When Bulls they bait,  
 Men's Ears shall grate  
 With most tremendous Rattle.

DXXXI. " With



**DXXXI.**

With Mastiff-Dogs  
And grunting Hogs  
Shall make such horrid Din ;  
As rather suits  
These Savage Brutes,  
Than Rational thinking Men.

**DXXXII.**

" Your pendant GRAPES  
" May tempt poor Apes,  
" And such like thoughtless Fellows ;  
" How We're to behave,  
" (You drunken Kn—e !)  
" Pert Vintner need not tell us.

**DXXXIII.**

" Grand Dupes are those  
" In Wines who choose  
" T'expend their hoarded Wealth,  
" Which will in th'End,  
" Most surely tend  
" T'impair their precious Health.

**DXXXIV.**

" And, besides which,  
" They're sure t'enrich  
" The most exacting Crews  
" Of Vintners, who  
" Can ne'er forego  
" To claim unlawful Dues.

**DXXXV.** " This

**DXXXV.**

- " This Your bold Face  
 " Had so much Grace  
 " To frankly own, Sir Vintner !  
 " Which in this Room,  
 " Since You've bin come,  
 " You oftentimes did hint here.

**DXXXVI.**

- " For Proof of which,  
 " Your sneering Speech  
 " Nam'd NICKING FROTHING ways,  
 " Which, 'Mongst men just,  
 " For ever must  
 " Redound to Your Dispraise,

**DXXXVII.**

- " For, as I find,  
 " Your Knavish Mind  
 " Ne'er courted righteous Name ;  
 " So Scriptures tell us,  
 " That wicked Fellows  
 " Will glory in their Shame.

**DXXXVIII.**

- " But don't Here bluster,  
 " Like Master-Muster,  
 " Who Marshalls fighting Army ;  
 " As I love Quier  
 " With Country Diet,  
 " So I'd be loth to harm Ye.

**DXXXIX. " A**

**DXXXIX.**

“ As Kings suspect  
 “ No dire Effect,  
 “ When trusting to their Life-Guard;  
 “ So while You’re Here,  
 “ You need not fear  
 “ The Want of any Safe-Guard;

**DXL.**

So sinking Man  
 I’th’wide Ocean,  
 Bereft of Friendly Hope,  
 That in such Need  
 He may be freed,  
 Will catch at smallest Rope.

**DXLI.**

So chirping Sparrows,  
 And fable Swallows,  
 Take Shelter in dark Manger;  
 From rav’nous Kite  
 And Birds of Flight,  
 T’avoid th’ impending Danger.

**DXLII.**

So Hare, if found  
 Pinch’d by swift Hound,  
 With panting heaving Breath,  
 Will under Bush,  
 Of Furze, or Rush  
 Skulk, fearful of sure Death.

**DXLIII. So**

DXLIII.

So \* thoughtless Mice,  
When they likewise,  
Protending her fell Claws  
Grim Puss espy,  
Will quickly fly,  
T'escape her griping Paws.

DXLIV.

Thus did NAN shrewd  
Maintain sharp Feud,  
While Bowl gave pleasant smack;  
Then did Sh'anon  
The blust'ring DON  
With Vigour fresh attack.

DXLV.

" Why can't dull Jest  
" 'Scape Rev'rend Pr——st,  
" Who does sound Doctrine preach?  
" Whilst Your vile Ways,  
" Great Wealth to raise,  
" His MAXIMS ne'er can reach.

DXLVI.

" With willing Heart  
" I'll Truth assert,  
" 'Gainst all contending Foes;  
" But chiefly Such,  
" As labour much,  
" The ENGLISH CHURCH to oppose;  
" DXLVII. Tho

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\* Vide Phillips Splendid Shilling.



DXLVII.

“ Tho’ me, like Slave,  
 “ You have, like Kn—  
 “ With utmost Rancour us’d;  
 “ Yet I’ll lose Breath,  
 “ Or suffer Death,  
 “ E’er Mother Church’s abus’d.

DXLVIII.

“ As BENTON Town,  
 “ With much Renown,  
 “ Strives who shall first receive him;  
 “ So shall this Place,  
 “ With pleasant Face,  
 “ Most kind Reception give him.

DXLIX.

“ For dear SQUIRE’s sake,  
 “ I much must make  
 “ Of all his loving Friends,  
 “ Tho’ Such shew forth  
 “ No real Worth,  
 “ Nor just Cause recommends.

DL.

“ As Pr—its strong Art  
 “ My helpless Part  
 “ Did, Lawyer-like, defend;  
 “ So his just Case,  
 “ While in this Place,  
 “ I’ll, Sister-like, befriend.

DLI. “ Thus

DLI.

" Thus I was told,  
 " E'er I grew old,  
 By my poor honest Brother;  
 " That one good Deed,  
 " In Time of Need,  
 Will justly claim Another.

DLII.

" This well known Truth  
 " Your scurvy Mouth  
 I'explode takes mighty Pains;  
 " Else at such Rate  
 " You ne'er wou'd prate.  
 For sake of Paltry Gains.

DLIII.

" You ne'er intend  
 " T'oblige Your Friend,  
 Or Public Spirit shew;  
 " But rather far  
 " At Tavern Bar  
 Will Selfish Arts pursue.

DLIV.

" Your sole Design  
 " From vending Wine,  
 And such adult'rous Ware,  
 " Is, that, like K——e,  
 " You're sure to save,  
 Whoever Suff'ers are.

DLV. " No

DLV.

- " No more I've heard,  
 " You will regard  
 " Your most deserving Friends,  
 " Than as from thence  
 " Th'accruing Pence  
 " Advance Your private Ends.

DLVI.

- " When this You've done  
 " With gainful Run,  
 " All *Quondam* Chaps You flight;  
 " Then shan't dead P O R T  
 " Wet drouhty Throat,  
 " In Winter's frosty Night.

DLVII.

- " And besides which,  
 " Your haughty Speech  
 " Wou'd strike such awful Dread,  
 " As if Mankind  
 " With servile Mind  
 " Were bound & attentive Heed.]

DLVIII.

- " Such lofty Freaks  
 " Your P H I Z bespeaks,  
 " And such imperious Sway,  
 " As if none durst  
 " Your Will resist,  
 " Or Sov'reign Acts gain-say.

DLIX. T

DLIX.

Thus when two Chaps  
 Shall sit perhaps,  
 O're Pint of FROTHING PORT;  
 Whose pressing Want,  
 'Tis doubted, can't  
 Make ready Payment for't;

DLX.

Then will four Do N  
 Grave looks put on,  
 With cringing formal Bow;  
 "Sirs! for this Room,  
 "This Moment come,  
 "Two Captains wait below.

DLXI.

"Thus when, agen,  
 "Impov'rish'd men  
 "Contract five Pounds on Tick;  
 "Which Sum did raise  
 "(To Your great Praise)  
 "FROTH'D Pot, and DOUBLE NICK;

DLXII.

"Then Vintner will,  
 "With Accents shrill,  
 Point blank trust Such no more;  
 "'Till Book be cross'd  
 "For Part, or most  
 Of last remaining Score.

DLXIII. Your



DLXIII.

- “ Your serving Maids  
 “ As silly Jades  
 “ You may rate off at leisure;  
 “ And o’re young Boys  
 “ May tyrannize  
 “ With stern Majestic Pleasure;

DLXIV.

- “ O’re Such as These  
 “ You may (an’t please)  
 “ Exert an awful Sway;  
 “ Whilst Your Commands  
 “ With both their Hands  
 “ Must stubborn Wills obey.

DLXV.

- “ But to the Gown  
 “ Shou’d aye be shewn  
 “ The most profound Respect;  
 “ Which (Sir) from You  
 “ And such like Crew  
 “ Good Manners may expect.

DLXVI.

- “ For they’re well bred,  
 “ And better read  
 “ To Sacred Rites attend;  
 “ Whilst perfect Scum  
 “ Most often come  
 “ Imported Wines to vend.

DLXVII.

- " Therefore (Sir) don't  
 " (As You've bin wont)  
 " Insult such worthy Guests;  
 " Nor Rev'rend Crape,  
 " Like Vulgar Frape,  
 " Traduce with saucy Jest.

DLXVIII.

- " Pr——st! honest Man  
 " Does B E S T he can  
 " With his Instructive B U M B L E;  
 " B A D's Your Design,  
 " When diff'rent Wine  
 " You, Painter-like, will jumble.

DLXIX.

- " Tho' he don't spare  
 " His daily Care  
 " To write an useful B——E;  
 " Yet I much fear,  
 " You'll ne'er appear  
 " A Vintner truly humble.

DLXX.

- " Tho' he can't alter  
 " His N A T' R A L Faulter;  
 " When he dictates his B——E;  
 " Yet still I fear,  
 " You can't forbear  
 " Some W I L F U L way to stumble.

DLXXI.

“ He may b’excus’d,  
 “ Tho’ S O M E T I M E S us’d  
 “ To write insipid B——ES ;  
 “ But what Pretence  
 “ Proves Your Defence,  
 “ Whose Gizzard A L W A Y S grum!

DLXXII.

“ If he N O Merit,  
 “ Nor Pop’lar Credit  
 “ Can raise by lifeless B——E ;  
 “ Then to M U C H Fame  
 “ You can’t lay claim,  
 “ Whom toothless Age makes mum!

DLXXIII.

“ If he no Shame  
 “ For Discourse lame  
 “ Deserves, as frothy B——R ;  
 “ What Reason can  
 “ One Married man  
 “ Alledge for being a F——R ?

DLXXIV.

“ Which Case is worse,  
 “ Or greater Curse,  
 “ To hear Narcotic B——E ;  
 “ Or’n Bed to creep,  
 “ Where absent Sleep  
 “ Will make men toss and tumble.

DLXXV.

" He may live long,  
 " With Body strong  
 " T'express his Sunday's B——E;  
 " When Your pale Head,  
 " In Tomb-stone laid,  
 " To mould'ring Dust shall crumble:

DLXXVI.

" You well may give  
 " The P——n leave,  
 " T'indite a Rat'nal B——E;  
 " Since empty Flash  
 " And horrid Trash  
 " Speaks Your Friend *Isaac Trumble*.

DLXXVII.

" Thus did old *NAN*  
 " (As She'd began)  
 " Descant on Vintner's B——E;  
 " Whose bawling Voice  
 " And thund'ring Noise  
 " Had made the House to rumble:

DLXXVIII.

So C R A M B O Game  
 Bears greatest Fame  
 With slow unthinking Creatures;  
 For last learn'd Word  
 Shall best accord  
 With such unpolish'd Natures.



## DLXXIX.

So simple Hodge,  
 In Country Lodge,  
 Pleas'd with new fangled Word,  
 This o're and o're  
 Will often roar,  
 As Birds same Notes RECOR D.

## DLXXX.

So Sentence bright,  
 From some Arch Wight,  
 When stand 'twill Public Test,  
 Then will low Wit  
 Oft Same repeat,  
 'Till marr'd is pleasant Jest,

## DLXXXI.

\* So Parrots gay  
 Such Notes display,  
 In Cage retentive hung,  
 As to gross Ear  
 Will soon appear,  
 T'out rival Human Tongue.

## DLXXXII.

So Mag-Pies shall,  
 In Public Hall,  
 Repeat their chirping Noise,  
 In manner such,  
 As to sound much,  
 Like plainest, tuneful Voice;

## DLXXXIII. 'Till

---

\* *Quis expedivit Psittaco suum Xaipe,  
 Picaeque docuit verba nostra conari?*

## DLXXXIII.

'Till list'ning Clown  
 Shall fairly own,  
 (Which Magic Witch-craft shews)  
 That these arch Birds,  
 In tattling Words,  
 Men's secret Lives expose.

## DLXXXIV.

Thus, in such sort  
 Did th'Host comport,  
 To shew her ready Wit;  
 Soon after which,  
 She made this Speech,  
 To FROTHING Vintner hit.

## DLXXXV.

" I can't affect  
 " Those that reflect  
 " On Social Fellow-Creatures;  
 " Such make it plain  
 " They cross their Strain,  
 " They're of such savage Natures.

## DLXXXVI.

" No Man shou'd rail  
 " At Mortals frail,  
 " Nor their blind Side expose;  
 " 'Cause each such Flirt  
 " Will stick like Dirt,  
 " And th'utmost Rancour shews.

DLXXXVII.

- " A virtuous Life
- " Devoid of Strife,
- " Won't secret Whispers spread;
- " And faithful Friends
- " Shun such base Ends,
- " As factious Quartels breed.

DLXXXVIII.

- " But, (Sir) believe me;
- " It most does grieve me;
- " To hear the Ch——ch run down
- " By Human Race
- " Of whate'er Place,
- " In Country, or in Town.

DLXXXIX.

- " Whence You may 'spy
- " True Reason, why
- " I charge but SHILLINGS TWO;
- " 'Cause, (Sir!) from You
- " And such like Crew
- " Sum Treble shou'd bin due.

DXC.

- " For which Intent,
- " So justly meant,
- " Good Reasons I'll assign;
- " 'Cause 'tis no more
- " Than paying Score,
- " In Vintner's proper Coin.

DXCI. " An

DXCI.

- " An honest Man  
 " (Like *BENWEL NAN*)  
 " \* Prefers inglorious Want  
 " To ill-got Wealth.  
 " Up-rai'd by Stealth,  
 " And vile dissembling Cant ;

DXCII.

- " By DOUBLE NICKS,,  
 " And FROTHING Tricks,,  
 " With such base sordid Means ;  
 " Whose ult'mate End  
 " Must surely tend:  
 " T'amass excessive Gains..

DXCIII.

- " Whilst this poor House  
 " With small Produce  
 " Enjoys most sweet Content ;  
 " If Quarter-Day  
 " Can Landlord pay  
 " Each due contracted Rent,

DXCIV.

- " And Royal CROWN  
 " Of *BENWEL* Town:  
 " Holds no such blustering Fellows ;  
 " Who from the Scent  
 " Of Wines close-pent:  
 " In Subterranean Cellars,

R 5

DXCV: " Arrive :

\*. Vide *Philip's Cyder*, Page 44.



DXCV.

- “ Arrive e’er long,  
 “ Like *ATLAS* strong  
 “ (Of most robustic Might,  
 “ Wh’in Days of Yore  
 “ Up-lifted bore  
 “ The *WORLD*’s pre’pond’rous Weight.)

DXCVI.

- “ Arrive, I say,  
 “ T’assume such Sway;  
 “ And such high-swelling Notion;  
 “ As if Mankind  
 “ With pliant Mind  
 “ Must bend to their Devotion.

DXCVII.

- “ That is to say,  
 “ All must obey  
 “ Their un-control’d Command;  
 “ Which must not thwart  
 “ Each Passive Heart,  
 “ Nor Servile Will withstand.

DXCVIII.

- “ But if old Fox  
 “ Himself will coax  
 “ With such bewildred Fancies,  
 “ The World will laugh  
 “ Explode, and scoff  
 “ At such hair-brain’d Romances.

DXCIX. I must

DXCIX.

" I must confess,  
 " A Man wou'd guess  
 " From such wild Frantic Stuff,  
 " That furious D o n ,  
 " Thus rambling on,  
 " Was G A L L Y ' d sure enough.

DC.

" Else You cou'd not,  
 " Like drunken Sot,  
 " Have kept this mighty Pother ;  
 " As if Mankind,  
 " Like Brutish Kind,  
 " Were made t'annoy each other.

DCI.

" How else cou'd You  
 " These Ways persue,  
 " And make such horrid Din  
 " 'Gainst gen'rous Host,  
 " Who at great Cost  
 " Has stuff'd Your filthy Skin ?

DCII.

" Had not this Inn  
 " Propitious bin,  
 " Like fam'd C A M E L I O N ,  
 " With *Humphrey* Duke  
 " And meagre Look  
 " Had din'd this blust'ring D o n .

DCIII. " As

DCIII.

- “ As Your fork'd Nicks,  
 “ And shuffling Tricks  
 “ I shall anon recount;  
 “ So of Your Host  
 “ (Which she can boast)  
 “ Take this succinct Account.

DCIV.

- “ My Temper's such,  
 “ OLD ENGLAND much  
 “ I lay at Christian Heart;  
 “ As Dutch Farewel  
 “ Laconic's tell,  
 “ How loth they were to part.

DCV.

- “ Such Foreign Brutes  
 “ Much better suits  
 “ Their Native, marshy Land;  
 “ Than for vile Gain,  
 “ O're th'Ocean Main,  
 “ To cross the British Sand.

DCVI.

- “ I'm no vile W——g,  
 “ That Whirlegig,  
 “ Which tacks with veering Wind;  
 “ (For, as it blows,  
 “ So such Man goes)  
 “ But TORY stanch You find.

DCVII. “ No

DCVII.

" No Weather-cock,  
 " That Kings will mock,  
 " Nor Engine Tool of State;  
 " But true as Sun,  
 " Which shines upon  
 " A Dial, Wood or Plate.

DCVIII.

" And no Cats Foot,  
 " Which Monkeys put  
 " In Fire to serve base Ends;  
 " But Country *NAN*,  
 " Who, when she can,  
 " Will serve her honest Friends.

DCIX.

" When Cuckold Y——g  
 " 'S perswasive Tongue  
 " Had gain'd so great Applause,  
 " As to delude  
 " Grave Multitude,  
 " T'establish Mushroom Laws;

DCX.

" T'annoy and vex  
 " The Female Sex,  
 " Those tender harmless Creatures;  
 " Whose quiet Life  
 " Shuns Public Strife,  
 " Unlike Your Masc'line Natures;

DCXI. " When



DCXI.

" When in Town Court  
 " Did Shoals resort  
 " To plighted Fealty swear,  
 " And to Liege King,  
 " And \* Princely Thing,  
 " Most firm Allegiance bear ;

DCXII.

" Naught cou'd induce  
 " *NAN* from her House  
 " Such swearing Tribes to join ;  
 " Who cou'dn't b'inclin'd  
 " Her Loyal Mind  
 " To truck, for sordid Coin.

DCXIII.

" I'm no Turn-coat,  
 " (I'd have You note)  
 " That in Rebellion glories ;  
 " My Principle  
 " Knows all *BENWEL*,  
 " Resembles honest Tories.

DCXIV.

" I'm no Time serving  
 " Nor Temporizing  
 " Nor self-obliging Woman ;  
 " For I'll forsake  
 " What Knaves wou'd take,  
 " Which Practise is not common.

DCXV. " I'm

DCXV.

" I'm no Bar-Chalker,  
 " Nor Tavern Talker,  
 " Nor NICKING FROTHING Woman;  
 " But true and just  
 " To sacred Trust;  
 " Like honest, ancient Roman.

DCXVI.

" Free from base Tricks,  
 " And DOUBLE NICKS;  
 " I'm downright upright Woman;  
 " Who can't maintain  
 " Unlawful Gain;  
 " Nor will my Sire, the Ploughman.

DCXVII.

" As We're now made  
 " (By Fortune's Aid)  
 " To keep one common Purse;  
 " We'll ne'er entail,  
 " By selling Ale,  
 " One Person's direful Curse.

DCXVIII.

" As You ne'er scruple  
 " To reckon DU'PLE,  
 " For drawing pois'nous Trash;  
 " Or MINGLED Wine;  
 " We'll ne'er repine  
 " At such ill-gotten Cash.

DCXIX. " If

DCXIX.

" If Country *NAN*  
 " Retain but can  
 " Sound, perfect, vig'rous Health;  
 " I'll ne'er complain  
 " Of Unjust Gain,  
 " T' amass immod'rate Wealth.

DCXX.

" Then hold Your Peace,  
 " Loud wrangling cease,  
 " And make no further Racket;  
 " Lest Some I call  
 " From *BENWEL* Hall,  
 " To soundly drub Your Jacket.

DCXXI.

Thus *Irish* Teague,  
 That subtle Rogue,  
 Is oft by Porters thrash'd;  
 'Cause to correct  
 Most gross Neglect  
 Men's Courage shou'd be quash'd.

DCXXII.

Thus when Young Prig  
 Some modest Whig  
 With saucy Jibes has *NICK'D*;  
 Then Men well taught  
 Have Sauce-box caught,  
 And Postic Crupper kick'd.

DCXXIII. " If

DCXXXIII.

" If th'Hofe You take,  
 " Then pray (Sir) make  
 " A proper Application;  
 " This more wou'd fuit,  
 " The Tavern Brute,  
 " Than fuch vain Ofentation.

DCXXXIV.

" For why fhou'dn't Friend  
 " To apprehend  
 " B'as fhrewdly arch and quick;  
 " As He's always,  
 " Both Nights and Days,  
 " To largely FROTHER and NICK?

DCXXXV.

" Thefe words I fhall  
 " To Mind recal,  
 " For Your dear precious Sake,  
 " In every Score,  
 " Or lefs, or more,  
 " This Public Houfe fhall make.

DCXXXVI.

" Then from old NAN, Sir,  
 " Take this fhort Answer,  
 " To fuch moft vile Difcourfe;  
 " That if This Trick  
 " Fails, You'll not ftick  
 " To That to have Recourfe.

DCXXXVII. " 'Till



DCXXVII.

" 'Till by degrees,  
 " At length, (an't please)  
 " So far You will proceed,  
 " That no bad Act,  
 " Men can transact,  
 " Your Practice will exceed.

DCXXVIII.

" But where, my Friend!  
 " Such Things will end,  
 " As no Man can foresee;  
 " So, at long run,  
 " May they draw on  
 " Some Fatal Destiny.

DCXXIX.

" On which to think  
 " Makes Nature shrink,  
 " And shocks my Human Frame,  
 " That Men shou'd live  
 " (Howe'er they thrive)  
 " Devoid of conscious Shame.

DCXXX.

" No wonder then,  
 " If Tavern men  
 " Amass great Sums of Treasure;  
 " If World at Will  
 " Such enjoy still,  
 " With most indulgent Pleasure;

DCXXXI. "

DCXXXI.

" If, free from Toil,  
 " Such bask in Oil,  
 And Figure grand maintain;  
 " If with least Pains  
 " Such greatest Gains  
 And flowing Wealth obtain;

DCXXXII.

" If Such look big,  
 " Like merry Grig,  
 Behind a double Chin;  
 " If bawling Voice,  
 " And stunning Noise  
 Make frightful horrid Din;

DCXXXIII.

" If Ball Such have  
 " At Foot, to stave  
 All future Miseries;  
 " While they'l not stick  
 " To FROTH and NICK,  
 And act worse Villainies.

DCXXXIV.

" Sir, breach of Trust,  
 " That Deed unjust!  
 Will learned Casuists say,  
 " Deserves same Fate  
 " With Ruffians, that  
 Purloin on King's High-way.

DCXXXV. " And

DCXXXV.

- " And that because
- " Th'enacted Laws,
- " Those well-adapted Fences,
- " Shou'd th' heaviest Mulct
- " Always inflict
- " On most nefarious Senses.

DCXXXVI.

- " But, as weak Mind
- " Seems most inclin'd
- " T'attend my Country Wares ;
- " So th' Hostess wou'd
- " Not b'understood
- " To canvass State-Affairs.

DCXXXVII.

- " Great Dupes are they;
- " Who live-long Day
- " Their precious Time will loiter ;
- " And, void of Sense,
- " At great Expence,
- " Vile Taverns reconnoitre.

DCXXXVIII.

- " When all such while
- " With leering Smile
- " Rich Vintners make loud Boast,
- " How sleek they live,
- " And prosp'rous thrive,
- " At other's D O U B L E Cost !

DCXXXIX. " Wh

DCXXXIX.

- “ When Men reduce  
 “ ( To serve Your Use )  
 “ Themselves to great Turmoils,  
 “ And lowest Want ;  
 “ You’ll make loud Vaunt  
 “ Of such collected Spoils.

DCXL.

- “ To deep Complaints  
 “ And pressing Wants  
 “ Add still more heavy Weight  
 “ Your awkward Sneers,  
 “ And sawcy Jeers,  
 “ Which supple Spirits grate.

DCXLI.

- “ Is’t not enough,  
 “ Sir Vintner GRUFF,  
 “ To dearest Treasure sink  
 “ In muddy PORT,  
 “ And other Sort  
 “ Of filthy nauseous Drink ?

DCXLII.

- “ Whose DOUBLE Gains,  
 “ With smallest Pains,  
 “ Increase Your Worldly Store ;  
 “ Unfit when made,  
 “ By lawful Trade,  
 “ T’expel fierce Wolf from Door ;

DCXLIII. But



DCXLIII.

- “ But Men reduc’d,  
 “ You must binduc’d  
 “ (By way of Penal Mult)  
 “ With haughty Look  
 “ T’incense, provoke,  
 “ And harsher Words insult.

DCXLIV.

- “ You DOUBLY, Sir,  
 “ Great Blame incur  
 “ For such unjust Proceeding;  
 “ First, Chaps to squeeze;  
 “ And Then to teaze,  
 “ Which shews Your BOORISH Breeding.

DCXLV.

- “ If your small Pains  
 “ Excessive Gains  
 “ And immense Profits raise;  
 “ If careless Ease;  
 “ And flowing Peace  
 “ Attend your Halcyon Days;

DCXLVI.

- “ Why shou’d DON please  
 “ Men’s Miseries  
 “ To make his pleasant Sport;  
 “ When prim’ry Source  
 “ Of Fatal Curse  
 “ Deriv’d from vended PORT?

DCXLVII. “ If

DCXLVII.

" If Reck'nings fair,  
 " And Actions square  
 " Can Ebbing Fortune raise ;  
 " Then surely they  
 " Are Birds of Prey  
 " Who DOUBLE-DEALINGS praise.

DCXLVIII.

" Sure as charg'd Gun,  
 " This is rare Fun,  
 " Less it creates some Trouble ;  
 " For such wild Talk,  
 " And FORKED Chalk,  
 " You shou'd be call'd Tom DOUBLE.

DCXLIX.

" As Hypocrites  
 " (Those errant Bites)  
 " Their inward Thoughts ne'er speak ;  
 " So VINTNER can,  
 " (Designing Man)  
 " Like treach'rous Courtesake.

DCL.

" As will in Fire  
 " Some while respire  
 " The famous Salamanders ;  
 " So You can lard,  
 " By what I've heard,  
 " Your Speech with two ENTENDRES.

DCLI. " For

DCLI.

“ For once You blam’d me,  
 “ Sooth! (so You nam’d me)  
 “ The Bill, why is’t so high?  
 “ Now ’cause so low,  
 “ You can’t fore-go  
 “ My Prudence to decry.

DCLII.

“ Had th’ unjust Host  
 “ This inflam’d Cost  
 “ Ten, or twelve Shillings call’d;  
 “ Then angry Sire  
 “ With pallid Ire  
 “ Had look’d aghast! appall’d!

DCLIII.

“ When gen’rous Wife,  
 “ T’avoid warm Strife,  
 “ Requires such mod’rate Gain;  
 “ ’Stead of less Noise,  
 “ Your bawling Voice  
 “ Creates more racking Pain.

DCLIV.

“ Had Golden MEAN  
 “ NAN bin most fain  
 “ With utmost Skill to chuse;  
 “ Yet Virtue such  
 “ Wou’d displease much,  
 “ And serve no needful Use.

DCLV. “ No

DCLV.

" Now I wou'd know  
 " What One must do,  
 " Such stormy Feud t'appease;  
 " Do what I can,  
 " I find, old NAN  
 " Can't testy Vintner please.

DCLVI.

" In short; GRUFF Sir!  
 " May I ne'er stir!  
 " Your Back deserves sound Basting;  
 " 'Cause plain as Nose,  
 " Your Temper shews,  
 " You're pleas'd nor full nor fasting.

DCLVII.

So certain Men,  
 Within my Ken,  
 Both Sun and Shade refuse;  
 Such Mortals, sure,  
 Surpass whole Power  
 Of Nature to produce.

DCLVIII.

So I've been told,  
 In Days of old,  
 Of snarling Curs, an't please Ye;  
 Whom nothing wou'd,  
 That happen cou'd,  
 Conduce to render easy.

DCLIX. So



## DCLIX.

So I've known much  
Of Tempers such,  
Whom if t'oblige You strive;  
Then they're so rough  
With Faces GRUFF,  
That they'll nor lead, nor drive

## DCLX.

So, Friend of mine!  
They say of Swine,  
When driven Northward out,  
These Creatures resty,  
With Tempers testy,  
Will Southward turn their Snout.

## DCLXI.

Thus did old NAN  
(If mind You can)  
Plague *Fenwick L—bert's* Life;  
“ So far, own d He,  
“ I ne'er did see  
“ Such D——lish Country Wife.

## DCLXII.

'As She'd not flinch,  
Nor 'bate him Inch,  
Since he'd giv'n just Occasion;  
So, in same Strain  
Sh'express'd again  
Her poignant, quaint Oration.

## DCLXIII. “B

DCLXIII.

- “ But why, You Booby !  
 “ Art such great Looby,  
 “ To bring in Scraps of *Latin* ?  
 “ Mayn’t I as well  
 “ Queer Story tell  
 “ Of Velvet, Silk, or Satten ?

DCLXIV.

- “ Unless that You  
 “ In merry Cue  
 “ Wou’d puzzle Country V——rs?  
 “ Who more or less,  
 “ Are apt t’express  
 “ Such like Out-landish NICKERS,

DCLXV.

- “ But such wild Freaks  
 “ With DOUBLE NICKS  
 “ Exactly suit, I NDEED !  
 “ As Birds i’t’h’ Air  
 “ In Spring will pair,  
 “ To Feather’d Songsters breed.

DCLXVI.

- “ Why don’t You speak  
 “ Some puzzling *Greek*  
 “ To th’ Hostler of this Inn ?  
 “ This Saying old  
 “ Oft me’s bin told  
 “ At Town, where I have bin.

DCLXVII.

- “ This better suits  
 “ Wine-drawing Brutes,  
 “ T’amuse such Servile Cattle;  
 “ Than at no Rate  
 “ To rave, and prate  
 “ With such tremendous Rattle!

DCLXVIII.

- “ As I’m Your Match,  
 “ So I’ll not catch  
 “ At Words, ’cause that’s a Babble;  
 “ But rather learn  
 “ (Like Flaxen Yarn)  
 “ Your Speeches to unravel.

DCLXIX.

- “ Th’ Advice You give,  
 “ (As I’m alive!)  
 “ Discovers plain Your Dog-Tricks;  
 “ Which, void of Shame,  
 “ You’re pleas’d to name  
 “ Your cheating FROTHS and NICKS.

DCLXX.

- “ But Friend of mine!  
 “ As You sell Wine,  
 “ Your Measure b’ing so short,  
 “ Therefore I think,  
 “ To FROTH Your Drink,  
 “ You’ve lesser Reason for’t.

DCLXXI. “ If

DCLXXI.

- " If for false Nicks,  
 " And such like Tricks,  
 " You are so lewdly famous ;  
 " Then for less Fau'ts,  
 " And smaller Arts,  
 " You can't so justly blame us.

DCLXXII.

- " If this Your Act is,  
 " And such Your Practice,  
 " And so large be Your Conscience ;  
 " Then take't from me,  
 " We shan't agree  
 " In such *MESSALIAN* Nonsense.

DCLXXIII.

- " If You confess (Sir)  
 " Your Wickedness (Sir) ;  
 " Does many Bars exceed us ;  
 " Then why shou'd we (Sir)  
 " Aggrieved be, (Sir)  
 " When You worse Ways have led us ?

DCLXXIV.

- " If by base Ways  
 " To Treasure raise,  
 " Don makes his constant Rule ;  
 " Then to refrain  
 " From lawful Gain,  
 " Wou'd make N N downright Fool.

DCLXXV. " If



DCLXXV:

- “ If Your large Stores  
 “ From unjust Scores  
 “ Deserve no Public Blame;  
 “ Then ’twou’d seem hard  
 “ If We’re debarr’d  
 “ From playing lower Game.

DCLXXVI.

- “ If Wine within  
 “ One hoop’d Hog-skin,  
 “ Large Produce You make of it;  
 “ Then can You grin,  
 “ If Kilderkin  
 “ Affords us slender Profit?

DCLXXVII.

- “ If You rich live,  
 “ And swelling thrive  
 “ I’t’h’ midst of flowing Plenty;  
 “ That we shou’d suffer,  
 “ Is’t fit (old Gaffer!)  
 “ Whose Living’s strait and scanty?

DCLXXVIII.

- “ If, without Scruple,  
 “ You reckon DU PLE,  
 “ When moisten’d Whistles hollow;  
 “ Then, in no wise  
 “ Pretend t’advise,  
 “ What Courses we shou’d follow.

DCLXXIX. “ But,

DCLXXIX.

- " But, pray, attend  
 " To me, my Friend !  
 " Without one Question ask'd,  
 " I'll make't appear,  
 " You soon shall hear  
 " Your Secret Life unmask'd.

DCLXXX.

- " Such noisy Bullies,  
 " And empty Cullies,  
 " You've fleec'd at great *All-hallow's*,  
 " That I much wonder,  
 " How, with such Plunder,  
 " You've scap'd th'exalted Gallows.

DCLXXXI.

- " Which Piece of Timber  
 " (As I remember)  
 " Wou'd NICK the FROTHING DON,  
 " Cause TRIPLE Tree  
 " Wou'd well agree  
 " With Sign of TRIPLE TUN.

DCLXXXII.

- " O'th' Persons, who  
 " You've injur'd so,  
 " Less treach'rous Members fail,  
 " I'll give true List,  
 " (And that's no Jest)  
 " And most exact Detail.

R 4 DCLXXXIII. " Thus

## DCLXXXIII.

- " Thus *Johnny Wilks*,  
 " And *Tony Dilks*,  
 " When drinking off their Claret,  
 " You did so charge  
 " With Bills so large,  
 " That thence they dubb'd You Ferret.

## DCLXXXIV.

- " Thus *Tommy Robson*,  
 " And *Femmy Dobson*,  
 " You were extremely hard on,  
 " With empty Purse  
 " You did them force  
 " To sink to Convent Garden.

## DCLXXXV.

- " Thus *Michael Morton*,  
 " And *Daniel Norton*,  
 " When Burgundy they call'd,  
 " Then arch F——ck,  
 " By way of Trick  
 " Presented Wine appall'd.

## DCLXXXVI.

- " Thus *William Wright*,  
 " And *Walter Knight*,  
 " Who fifty Pounds had spent,  
 " 'Thout taking Bail,  
 " You clapp'd in Jaol,  
 " In close *Catassa* pent.

and T " XXXX DCLXXXVII. " Thus

DCLXXXVII.

" Thus certain L——d;  
 " (Upon my Word!)  
 " You us'd so long to dun,  
 " That He'd declare  
 " He cou'd not bear  
 " The Sight of TRIPLE TUN.

DCLXXXVIII.

" Thus two poor Knights,  
 " In four short Nights  
 " You stripp'd of all their Money;  
 " Their Christian Names  
 " Were *Charles* and *James*,  
 " Is not this true, my Honey?

DCLXXXIX.

" Thus You one Day,  
 " Of *Roger Munday*,  
 " When lodg'd in *FETTER-LANE*,  
 " Did make such Profit,  
 " And Gain, such of it,  
 " As did Your House maintain.

DCXC.

" Thus witty *WARD*  
 " (Of whom You've heard)  
 " And most facetious *BROWN*,  
 " The faithless *DON*  
 " Denied small Loan  
 " Of one poor worthless Crown.



## DCXCI.

- " Thus *Martin Rain*,  
 " And *Stephen Payne*,  
 " Did borrow six Pound four,  
 " Then You in Book, Sir,  
 " If there You'll look, Sir,  
 " Did charge a third Part more.

## DCXCII.

- " Thus *Robert Herriot*,  
 " And *Gilbert Garret*,  
 " When grasp'd in rav'nous Clutches,  
 " For want of Payment  
 " You seiz'd their Raiment,  
 " And kept 'em in close Hutches.

## DCXCIII.

- " Thus *Isaac Dixon*,  
 " And *Jacob Nixon*,  
 " For one bespoken Supper,  
 " Not paying Shot,  
 " You 'sham'd were not  
 " To kick their Postic Crupper.

## DCXCIV.

- " My Friend! in short,  
 " Hear my Word for't,  
 " If this You han't forgot, (Sir)  
 " How once You drain'd  
 " 'Squire *Francis Rand*,  
 " Then call'd him drunken Sot (Sir).

## DCXCV. " Let

DCXCV.

" Less common Fame  
 " Bears too great Blame;  
 " You've other Persons cheated;  
 " But I'll forbear  
 " To mention Here,  
 " How many You've so treated.

DCXCVI.

" Now, after all,  
 " Why mayn't I bawl,  
 " An't this a pretty Story?  
 " Which, take my Word,  
 " I shall record  
 " To Your immortal Glory.

DCXCVII.

" Shou'd these same Tricks,  
 " Join'd to fork'd Nicks,  
 " Whereof I've giv'n shrew'd hints;  
 " Shou'd Story each,  
 " Which *BENWEL* reach,  
 " Appear in Public Prints;

DCXCVIII.

" Shou'd Printer *WHITE*  
 " Expose to Light,  
 " Or common Hawkers sell  
 " In Public Streets,  
 " Those sundry Cheats,  
 " Which frequent Rumours tell;

DCXCIX. " Could

DCXCIX.

- " Cou'd then th'old Do N  
 " Dare thus put on  
 " Such grand assuming Looks;  
 " As may be seen  
 " In those great Men,  
 " Who keep State Lott'ry Books?

DCC.

- " Cou'd I persuade  
 " The Priestly Aid  
 " These sev'ral Things t'indite;  
 " Your Character  
 " Wou'd not appear  
 " In most becoming Light.

DCCI.

- " The P——n's Vein  
 " Does much incline  
 " To write invective Satir,  
 " The Story goes,  
 " Altho' he shews  
 " Most sweet attractive Nature.

DCCII.

- " 'Tis burning Shame,  
 " Men of ill Fame,  
 " Resembling Do N purse-proud,  
 " Shou'd shew their Face  
 " (To Your Disgrace)  
 " And Public Laws elude.

DCCIII. " 'Tis

DCCIII.

" 'Tis SIN and SHAME  
 " That Kn——sh Name  
 " Shou'd meet with long Success;  
 " While shining Worth  
 " Shall Want bring forth,  
 " For sake of Fortune less.

DCCIV.

Th'establish'd Laws  
 I blame, because  
 They're like insidious Nets;  
 Which catch small Flies,  
 While th'greatest Size,  
 The partial Gin ne'er gets.

DCCV.

So at some Times  
 The smallest Crimes  
 Shall stoop to cruel Fate;  
 While Villainies  
 O'th'largest Size  
 Rule pompous World in State.

DCCVI.

So noble Lords,  
 With their great Hoards,  
 Tho' richer than sufficient,  
 Will poorer Slaves,  
 And lesser Kn——s,  
 Amerce, when found deficient.

DCCVII. So



## DCCVII.

So Thief's bin whipp'd,  
 Until h'has skipp'd,  
 With bloody Lash and Gore;  
 When prosp'rous D O N  
 Has then look'd on,  
 Who cheated had much more.

## DCCVIII.

So common Trull  
 (Like *Bridget Hull*)  
 Shall Public Penance suffer;  
 While P U N K of State,  
 And R O G U E that's great,  
 To question none dare offer.

## DCCIX.

So, honest Man!  
 Hear old Wife N A N,  
 (Sir, if You'll drink, I'll pledge)  
 You may steal Horse,  
 For Draught, or Course,  
 When I darn't look o're Hedge.

## DCCX.

So I've heard say,  
 In Month of *May*  
 When We're now altogether,  
 This may nim G O O S E  
 For's Private Use,  
 'Fore That dare pluck one F E A T H E R.

DCCXI. But

DCCXI.

But these Words whence  
Denote such Sense,  
Or serve such useful Turn;  
You wou'd do well  
That ORACLE  
To ask, call'd Master B———.

DCCXII.

Thus did old SMITH,  
While she had Breath,  
The banter'd DO N persue;  
Then Jack drawn up,  
And drank one Cup,  
Like CLACK she did renew.

DCCXIII.

“ But why so oft  
“ D’ye bawl aloft  
“ TWO SHILLINGS? old True-penny!  
“ You shan’t Here stay,  
“ Unless You pay  
“ TWO SHILLINGS and a PENNY.

DCCXIV.

“ I’m apt to think,  
“ ’Stead of large Chink,  
“ By way of future Curse,  
“ That SHILLINGS TWO  
“ Were first taught You  
“ By careful tender Nurse.

DCCXV. “ Or

DCCXV.

- “ Or that, like Parrot,  
 “ Which Boys will stare at,  
 “ As strange Outlandish Creature,  
 “ You can’t Mouth ope,  
 “ But Notes must drop  
 “ Of like repeating Nature.

DCCXVI.

- “ Don’t think to swagger,  
 “ As did with Dagger  
 “ The Pontiff’s Favourite King,  
 “ Who rul’d this Land  
 “ With fierce Command,  
 “ As learn’d Historians sing.

DCCXVII.

- “ Of whom I’ve heard,  
 “ He never spar’d  
 “ One Man in furious Rage;  
 “ Nor cou’d *Femme* any  
 “ (For he tried many)  
 “ His Brutish Lust assuage.

DCCXVIII.

- “ Don’t at this Rate  
 “ Like Magpies prate,  
 “ Those party-colour’d Birds;  
 “ Nor yet, like Brutes,  
 “ Make dismal Routs,  
 “ With such affrighting Words.

DCCXIX. “ Don’t

## DCCXIX.

" Don't make this Fus,  
 " Nor bellow thus,  
 " Like roaring, ranting Bullies;  
 " But while You're Here,  
 " More grave appear,  
 " Since We're no empty Cullies.

## DCCXX.

" I'd rather light,  
 " In Summer's Night,  
 " On *Ignis fatuus*;  
 " Than hear such Men,  
 " With horrid Din,  
 " To bawl and rattle Thus.

## DCCXXI.

" Tho' at Your House  
 " It be Your Use  
 " To kick poor Tavern Boys,  
 " When they transgress;  
 " Yet I profess,  
 " You shan't Here keep like Noise.

## DCCXXII.

" Tho' Chalks You Nicks,  
 " And Servants kick,  
 " And drive all things before 'em;  
 " Yet while I dwell  
 " In this plain Cell,  
 " I'll keep more strict Decorum.

## DCCXXIII. " Tho'



## DCCXXIII.

" Tho' Noise profound,  
 " And ringing Sound  
 " Your constant Hours employs;  
 " Yet don't Here squawl,  
 " Nor gape, nor bawl,  
 " Resembling gamesome Boys.

## DCCXXIV.

" If while You're Master,  
 " You will drive faster  
 " Than J E H U, for Your Ease;  
 " Then I must say,  
 " While Rent I pay,  
 " I'll do what Things I please.

## DCCXXV.

" If You'll be sure,  
 " When You have Power,  
 " In Hands to keep strict Hank;  
 " What I've to do  
 " Concerns not You,  
 " Nor any such like Pick-thank.

## DCCXXVI.

" If You will tear,  
 " And domineer,  
 " As great as Prince of CONTI;  
 " Will fume and fure  
 " With V I S A G E sour,  
 " When nothing does affront Ye;

" DCCXXVII. " Then,

## DCCXXVII.

- " Then pray, Sir, why,  
 " I say, mayn't I  
 " Fulfil my inward Mind;  
 " And so transact  
 " Each diff'rent Fact,  
 " As Reason stands inclin'd?

## DCCXXVIII.

- " As now I heard You  
 " (Tho' I ne'er fear'd You)  
 " To talk of great Commanders;  
 " So, an't You please,  
 " What's Sawce for Geese,  
 " Is Sawce likewise for Ganders.

## DCCXXIX.

- " As You did name,  
 " To their great Shame,  
 " Law-Driver's Rogueries;  
 " What else cou'd mean  
 " Each Knavish Scene,  
 " But Cheats to patronize?

## DCCXXX.

- " Why sure, old Cuff!  
 " You shan't thus huff,  
 " Howe'er fat Guts You swill  
 " With WINE and SACK,  
 " And find no Lack  
 " Of Morning's pleasant Jill.

## DCCXXXI. " Then

DCCXXXI.

- “ Then, pray, give o’re  
 “ Such frightful Roar,  
 “ Tap-Dropper, and Lick-Spigot!  
 “ Like, Coming-Sir!  
 “ I’m bringing, Sir,  
 “ A Brush, and double Faggot.

DCCXXXII.

- “ You must excuse Me;  
 “ If ill I use Ye,  
 “ For I’ve good Reason for’t;  
 “ If You’ve good Breeding,  
 “ Our’s far exceeding,  
 “ Then do, as do at Court.

DCCXXXIII.

- “ As You’re grand Tóry;  
 “ I’ll tell Y’a Story,  
 “ Once liv’d Tom Coriat;  
 “ Wh’abroad when been,  
 “ And much had seen,  
 “ Return’d an errant S H A T.

DCCXXXIV.

- “ So You Here come,  
 “ A Man, from whom  
 “ We might good Manners learn;  
 “ Yet much as You  
 “ Knows my Maid S U,  
 “ Who spins her Linnen Yarn.

next 19. XXXXIII DCCXXXV. Thus

DCCXXXV.

Thus did th'old Wife  
With Satir rife  
Hold forth, then kissing Cup,  
Her sharp SARCASMS  
And PLEONASMS  
Set Vintner's Back-side up.

DCCXXXVI.

" INDEED! Sir Vintner!  
" What You did mint here,  
" Is Labour lost and vain;  
" For Probity  
" And Honesty  
" Will righteous N A N maintain.

DCCXXXVII.

" I scorn base Tricks  
" Of Forked Nicks,  
" Like Your vile wicked Courses;  
" Tho' in same Stable  
" We ne'er be able  
" To set our sev'ral Horses.

DCCXXXVIII.

" As Sir John T——b  
" Has got much Cash  
" By brewing of stum'd Wine;  
" So Sir F——ck  
" May FROTH and NICK,  
" 'Till twisted Guts repine.

DCCXXXIX. " Nor



DCCXXXIX.

- “ Nor Wealth I court,  
 “ Like richer Sort,  
 “ Nor RISING SUN can greet;  
 “ My whole Design  
 “ Is, Friend of mine!  
 “ To make BOTH ENDS to meet.

DCCXL.

- “ Let Knaves and Fools  
 “ Observe Your Rules;  
 “ But G——d grant me his Grace;  
 “ For whilst I live,  
 “ I ne’er will thrive,  
 “ When’t tends to my Disgrace.

DCCXLI.

- “ For mod’rate Gains  
 “ Requite great Pains,  
 “ In this fuliginous Cavern;  
 “ Your’s may run high,  
 “ None can deny  
 “ From most expensive Tavern.

DCCXLII.

- “ I long may gaze,  
 “ E’er I can raise  
 “ My self a Grogram Gown  
 “ From wholesome Beer  
 “ Exhausted Here,  
 “ At Sign of Royal CROWN.

DCCXLIII. “E’er

DCCXLIII.

- “ E’er I can raise  
 “ In ten long Days  
 “ Five Groats to House maintain;  
 “ Your least Amount  
 “ Of Gain’s Discount  
 “ Will sev’ral Crowns retain.

DCCXLIV.

- “ E’er I can raise,  
 “ In my small Ways,  
 “ Ten Shilling’s lawful Use,  
 “ Your fraud’lent Sale  
 “ Can never fail  
 “ To bulky Sums produce.

DCCXLV.

- “ E’er I can raise  
 “ (This Hostess says)  
 “ One Mark from *BENWEL CROWN*;  
 “ Twelve Pounds at least,  
 “ Will cram Your Chest,  
 “ Can’t bloated Sire disown.

DCCXLVI.

- “ E’er I can raise,  
 “ From rumbling Drays,  
 “ Or from my barrell’d Drink,  
 “ Or bottled Beer,  
 “ Ten Pounds per Year,  
 “ That low expended Chink;

DCCXLVII. “ The

DCCXLVII.

" The Vintner tells,  
 " From what he sells  
 " In Wine's imported Juice,  
 " Two hundred Pound,  
 " In that small Ground,  
 " Where stands his Public House.

DCCXLVIII.

" The WINE and SACK,  
 " Which o're D——l's BACK  
 " You vend, here let me tell Ye,  
 " Is only lent,  
 " Because 'tis spent  
 " Below his wastful BELLY.

DCCXLIX.

So VINTNERS some  
 I've known from Home  
 To drive a Topping Trade;  
 When few Weeks past,  
 Same have, at last,  
 Bin Public Bankrupts made.

DCCL.

" Tho' proper Task  
 " 'Twon't be to ask  
 " Such Person's sundry Names;  
 " Yet for small Feint,  
 " Thus much I'll hint,  
 " They wanted PHœNIX Flames.

DCCLI, "Or

DCCLII.

" Or otherwise;  
 " They ne'er did rise;  
 " On my Prophetic Word!  
 " Such seems Your case;  
 " Tho' Your GREST Place  
 " Supplies that single BIRD.

DCCLII.

" \* Mind what I say,  
 " From this same Day  
 " Strange Things I shall relate;  
 " Unpalm'd with Gold,  
 " I'll strait unfold  
 " Your Mythologic Fate.

DCCLIII.

" To what You hear  
 " Give now quick Ear,  
 " As worth Your heedful while;  
 " Tho' such Discourse  
 " From You can't force  
 " One blithsome, pleasant Smile.

DCCLIV.

" If I Your Doom  
 " May, in this Room,  
 " CASSANDRA like, foretell;  
 " You shall be seen  
 " But Months eighteen

In painted GRAPES to dwell  
 DCCLV. " If

\* Dīce, sīd ina cadat naso, rugosusque summa,  
 Dūm referes avias tibi de pulmone renallo. Pers. Sat. V.



DCCLV.

" If, pass'd this *Æra*,  
 " You sell *Madera*,  
 " Or *CHALK*, or *NICK*, or *SCORE*  
 " Exotic Wine,  
 " Or foul or fine,  
 " Then *NEVER TRUST* me more.

DCCLVI.

" If You stand more  
 " With Tavern Roar,  
 " Than one Year and an half,  
 " Or Thereabout,  
 " (Which I much doubt)  
 " Then call me *Rumford Calf*.

DCCLVII.

" \* If longer Date  
 " Allows fix'd Fate,  
 " Than *SEVENTY WEEKS* and *TWO*;  
 " Then *NAN* ne'er *TRUST*  
 " As *Woman* just,  
 " But call her faithless *Jew*.

DCCLVIII.

" When House is shut,  
 " And You thence put,  
 " Then, 'stead of *SHILLINGS TWO*,  
 " Some wou'd rejoyce  
 " Shou'd merry Boys  
 " Much smaller Game pursue.

DCCLIX. " When

---

\* *Fata regunt Orbem; cetera sunt omnia lege,*  
 .7. *Longaque per circuitus signantur tempora cursus* Manil.

DCCLIX.

- " When Cellar Door  
 " Secures no more  
 " Brisk smiling, racy Wine;  
 " \* Then at such Fate  
 " Unfortunate  
 " Will frowning L O O K S repine.

DCCLX.

- " When in close Jail  
 " All Efforts fail  
 " To bilk th'enchanted Fence;  
 " Then Face wou'd smile,  
 " Cou'd Purse, mean while,  
 " Resound with humble P E N C E.

DCCLXI.

- " When at barr'd Grates  
 " D O N darkling waits,  
 " And spys old Chaps from Fort;  
 " Then thirsty Lip  
 " Wou'd long to sip  
 " One Glas of Purple P O R T.

DCCLXII.

- " Then whether G R A P E,  
 " Which Vulgar Frape  
 " Frequents, wou'd be fit Question;  
 " † Or this plain C E L L,  
 " Wherein I dwell,  
 " Affords the greater Blessing.

T 2 DCCLXIII. " Then

\* Quem res plus nimio delectavere secunda,  
 Mutata quatiens.

Hor. Lib. 1. Epist. X.

† ————— Me Sylva, carisque

Tutus ab infansu nonni solabitur arvo. Hor. Lib. 2. Sat. V.

## DCCLXIII.

- " Then wou'd old Gaffer  
 " Adjudge it safer  
 " To walk to *BENWEL* Town,  
 " Than weep and sigh  
 " With Gullet dry,  
 " And tatter'd Morning Gown.

## DCCLXIV.

- " \* Then (when my Friend  
 " Long Nights shall spend  
 " In doleful Abstinence)  
 " Nice Ears won't stun  
 " Such nauseous Fun  
 " 'Bout five and twenty Pence.

## DCCLXV.

- " Then I'll recal  
 " To Mem'ry all  
 " His bitter Jibes and Taunts;  
 " Who cou'd have thought  
 " Ill Luck wou'd brought  
 " Such Fulness thus to wants?

## DCCLXVI.

- " Who cou'd have thought,  
 " Rich Sire wou'd fought  
 " For *SPELL* of Christian Alms;  
 " Whose pristin State  
 " Defy'd cross Fate  
 " To work his future harms?

## DCCLXVII. " Who

\* ——— *Ilion, Ilion*  
*Fatalis incestusque Fudex*  
*Et mulier peregrina vertit*  
*In pulverem.* Hor. lib. 3. Od. III.

DCCLXVII.

- " Who cou'd have thought  
 " Old Cuff wou'd bought  
 " His CEREVISIAN JILL;  
 " Whose constant Use  
 " Was gen'rous Juice  
 " And sparkling Wines to fill?

DCCLXVIII.

- " Who cou'd believe  
 " NICK FROTH shou'd live  
 " Weak Broth to hold for good;  
 " Who us'd to huff  
 " With ASPECT BLUFF,  
 " At more substantial Food?

DCCLXIX.

- " Who cou'd believe  
 " Fates shou'd aggrieve  
 " Their chosen Confident?  
 " And flowing State  
 " With Grandeur great  
 " Reduce to griping Want?

DCCLXX.

So have I known  
 Some Rakes o'th' Town,  
 Whose Fortunes when they spend,  
 Then forg'd Bills write,  
 Or Friends invite,  
 Poor Shilling to extend.

DCCLXXI. So



## DCCLXXI.

So I've seen One,  
 Like blust'ring Do n,  
 For many Thousands fail;  
 Who cross main Sea  
 Was forc'd to flee,  
 T'avoid a noisome Jail.

## DCCLXXII.

So *Matthew Mann*,  
 Who kept *Black Swan*,  
 Worth Thousands three per Year,  
 Did Traffick drop,  
 House close shut up,  
 And watchful Carchpoles fear.

## DCCLXXIII.

So why may not  
 This drunken Sor,  
 Who's top'd his swelling Bumpers,  
 Stroll round the Streets,  
 And whom he meets,  
 Address like fawning Mumpers?

## DCCLXXIV.

Thus did sage Gammar,  
 Without large Hammer,  
 'Most knock poor L—bert's Brains out;  
 " Well! I ne'er have,  
 " Says then th'old K—ve,  
 " Heard such tumultuous Rout.

DCCLXXV. " As

## DCCLXXV.

- " As G—d shall take me!  
 " And ne'er forsake me!  
 " I'plaud such NICKING Sense;  
 " How has She got  
 " (May D—I me rot!)  
 " Such large Intelligence?

## DCCLXXVI.

- " What Magic Art  
 " Cou'd thus impart  
 " By Necromantic Spell  
 " My secret Life?  
 " That Country Wife  
 " It's hidden Springs shou'd tell?

## DCCLXXVII.

- " \* Sir *SIDROPHEL*,  
 " Who (Writers tell)  
 " Held Concert with young *WHACHUM*;  
 " Or other Imp  
 " Of that black Stamp  
 " And occult Art, (D—I take 'em!)

## DCCLXXVIII.

- " Was ne'er so read  
 " In Magic Trade,  
 " Like this same Country Put;  
 " Who (without Jibe)  
 " For *BLACKER* Tribe  
 " Keeps open quaffing Hut.

T 4

## DCCLXXIX. "Nor

DCCLXXIX.

“ Nor *SHIPTON*, sure!  
 “ In Days of Yore,  
 “ Had those *Mysterious Arts*,  
 “ That famous Crack  
 “ And solving Knack  
 “ T’unfold Men’s inward Hearts,

DCCLXXX.

“ And private Life,  
 “ Like this shrewd Wife  
 “ Within these Walls immur’d;  
 “ As her Looks grave,  
 “ And great Skill, have  
 “ My Rational Sense assur’d.

DCCLXXXI.

“ Which makes me *STARE*,  
 “ Like mad *March Hare*,  
 “ To think what Place I’m in;  
 “ For I declare,  
 “ None can compare  
 “ With This, where’er I’ve bin.

DCCLXXXII.

“ I ne’er cou’d learn,  
 “ Nor once discern  
 “ At *GRAPE*, nor *TRIPLE TUN*,  
 “ Such strong *Finess*,  
 “ Or quaint Address,  
 “ Or entertaining Fun.

DCCLXXXIII. “ \* For

DCCLXXXIII.

" \* For her deep Head  
 " Of Mystic Trade  
 " Can tricking Arts disclose;  
 " Whose Fallacies  
 " Her smart Replies  
 " In nicest Terms expose.

DCCLXXXIV.

" Since I was born,  
 " Were Trowsers worn,  
 " Or grew my downy Beard;  
 " Such arch Discourse,  
 " And solid Force  
 " Of Language I ne'er heard.

DCCLXXXV.

" Since I was born,  
 " I DARE be sworn,  
 " No Ale-house cou'd produce,  
 " A Female Creature  
 " Of whate'er Feature,  
 " Like th'Inmate of this House.

DCCLXXXVI.

" Since I was born,  
 " Or drank Malt Corn,  
 " In Youthful days of Life,  
 " I ne'er did enter  
 " On such Adventure  
 " As This, with BENWEL Wife.

T. S. DCCLXXXVII. " Since



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 “ In Days of Yore,  
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 " On such Adventure  
 " As This, with BENUEL Wife.

T. S. DCCLXXXVII. " Since

DCCLXXXVII.

- " Since I was born,  
 " And top'd full Horn  
 " Of humming, sparkling Liquors;  
 " Did Ears ne'er strike  
 " Narration, like  
 " Old Nan's, and Country Vicar's.

DCCLXXXVIII.

- " Few Public Houses,  
 " (Which Human Uses  
 " With needful Things sustain)  
 " Can This out-do,  
 " Tho' greater Shrew  
 " They may, perhaps, contain.

DCCLXXXIX.

- " 'Twixt Sun and Sun  
 " May Men trudge on  
 " High Roads with founder'd Feet;  
 " Yet, for their Life!  
 " Like Country Wife  
 " In cloyster'd Cell shan't meet.

DCCXC.

- " Man may bestride  
 " Swift Beast, and ride  
 " Full twenty Furlongs round;  
 " In which long Way,  
 " On Summer's-Day,  
 " Like Talker shan't be found.

DCCXCI.

" Thus much howe'er  
 " I dare aver,  
 " Upon my H O N E S T Word!  
 " Newcastle Ground,  
 " It's Streets a-round,  
 " Like Hostess can't afford.

DCCXCH.

" The witty Spouse  
 " Of T O M W R I G H T's House  
 " Can't B E N W E L N A N oppose;  
 " Nor can Dame C—k  
 " With blithsome Look  
 " More winning Airs disclose.

DCCXCII.

" From th'upper Town  
 " To B A R K E R's Crown  
 " You traverse may each House;  
 " Which shall no Man  
 " Nor yet Woman  
 " Like courteous Dame produce.

DCCXCIV.

" From T i n e to T w e e d  
 " Men may, indeed!  
 " Each gen'rous H o s t e l try;  
 " But ne'er once find  
 " To suit their Mind,  
 " Like Hospitality.

DCCXCV. " From



DCCXCV.

- " From Royal 'Change  
 " You long may range  
 " To noisy Cannon-street ;  
 " All which known ways  
 " Who fauntring strays,  
 " Such Hostess ne'er shall meet.

DCCXCVI.

- " For curious Mind  
 " No where can find  
 " More elegant Repast ;  
 " At such small Cost ;  
 " Nor yet one Host  
 " Of more judicious Taste.

DCCXCVII.

- " Whate'er I spoke  
 " In Truth, or Joke,  
 " In subtil Guise express'd ;  
 " My every Speech  
 " I made ( in which  
 " Were secret Thoughts suppress'd.)

DCCXCVIII.

- " She did with nice  
 " Rejoynder slice,  
 " And artful Skill take off ;  
 " That I thought fit  
 " Pitch'd Field to quit,  
 " To avoid the Gen'ral Scoff.

## DCCXCI.

- " \* For I've heard said,  
 " Of Martial Trade,  
 " That no one single Fear,  
 " Next bearing Foes,  
 " More Conduct shews,  
 " Than making brave Retreat.

## DCCC.

- " Her Sallies bright  
 " Display'd great weight  
 " Of right Ratiocination;  
 " Free from shrewd Quirks,  
 " And subtil Tricks  
 " Of Mental Reservation.

## DCCCI.

- " Her Notions right  
 " Adapted might  
 " Well bear a scrupulous Test;  
 " Her every Flight  
 " Was in clear Light  
 " And prop'rest Terms exprest.

## DCCCII.

- " Each diff'rent Thought  
 " From Reason brought  
 " The most persuasive Force;  
 " In every Line  
 " Did something shine  
 " T'endear such quaint Discourse.

## DCCCIII. " As,

\* Vide Hudibras, Book I. Canto III.

In all the Trade of War, no Fear  
 Is nobler than a brave Retreat.

## DCCCIII.

" As, on my Troth !  
 " This an't meer FROTHER,  
 " By which I raise large Store ;  
 " So I must own,  
 " The NICKING Clown  
 " Was ne'er so NICK'd before.

## DCCCIV.

So Who thinks fit  
 T'exert sheer Wit  
 \* With most adroit WIL. H-PAR,  
 In Verbal Fray,  
 Is sure straightway  
 To catch a frightful Tartar.

## DCCCIV.

So when sharp Fight  
 Hot Words excite  
 In th'Army, or in Navy,  
 Then who begun  
 Such Feud, will run,  
 Oblig'd to cry, *Peccavi.*

## DCCCVI.

So when in Bewdley  
 Men prattle shrewdly,  
 'And Comrades nicely hit ;  
 Then th'*Unison*  
 Emits this Tone,  
 The Biter's fairly bit,

## DCCCVII. So

DCCCVII.

So when ~~D~~ ~~o~~ ~~n~~ ~~k~~ ~~C~~ ~~o~~ ~~r~~  
Of Judgment rare  
Great Bus'ness shall dispatch,  
Each Off'cer says,  
This Gentl'man's Praise  
No MAR'TIME PORT can match.

DCCCVIII.

Thus D O N was brought  
In serious Thought  
T'applaud old BENWEL Wife;  
And own'd, that such  
Discourse might much  
Invig'rate Mortal Life.

DCCCIX.

Then rueful Face  
In circling Glass  
Did thus proceed to prate,  
With such vile Stuff,  
And manner rough,  
As tender Ears wou'd grate.

DCCCX.

" I vow to G—d!  
" 'Tis very odd,  
" Un-read in Foreign News;  
" That She thus knows  
" How wide World goes;  
" Does common Sense amuse.

DCCCXI. "But



## DCCCXI.

- " But for this vain  
 " Unguarded Strain  
 " I humble Pardon crave;  
 " Whence now t'abstain,  
 " Tho' 'gainst the Grain,  
 " My H O N E S T Word You have.

## DCCCXII.

- " For as small Spice  
 " Of this same Vice  
 " May stand in proper Stead;  
 " Whose prudent Use  
 " For just Excuse  
 " Can Gen'ral Custom plead;

## DCCCXIII.

- " So *Bella's* stoop  
 " To monstrous Hoop,  
 " Not as most decent Guise;  
 " But 'cause such \* Wear  
 " As jaunty Air  
 " The common Modes advise.

## DCCCXIV.

- " If *Justices*  
 " Of Public Peace,  
 " Well skill'd in National Laws,  
 " And us'd to state  
 " Each warm Debate,  
 " And each Polemic Cause;

## DCCCXV. "If

DCCCXV.

" If Such can strain,  
 " For sordid Gain,  
 " The written Word of Law;  
 " Why shou'd dull Rules  
 " (Like Boys in Schools)  
 " Keep Vulgar Minds in aw?

DCCCXVI.

" Sarcastic C——d!  
 " Your thoughtful Mood  
 " And solemn Aspect seem,  
 " That merry B U M B L E  
 " In Doggrel humble  
 " Bespeaks Your future Theme.

DCCCXVII.

" But Prethee, say,  
 " E'er Shot we pay,  
 " Since You did Man commence,  
 " So long I fear  
 " You ne'er did hear  
 " Such close, conclusive Sense.

DCCCXVIII.

" My dearest Joy!  
 " Young Smock-fac'd Boy!  
 " Whose bright Parts few can reach;  
 " Cou'dst ever learn,  
 " Or Ears discern  
 " Such most diverting Speech?

DCCCXIX. " As

## DCCCXIX.

- " As with great Praise  
 " Most fine Essays  
 " Your fluent Tongue has made;  
 " So pleas'd be now  
 " Your Mind to shew,  
 " What finer Things *N A N* said.

## DCCCXX.

- " Without *R A S H* Oath,  
 " I own t'Ye Both,  
 " She speaks but naked Truth;  
 " But Proverb says,  
 " \* This shou'dn't always  
 " Proceed from blab-tongu'd Mouth.

## DCCCXXI.

- " Well! for her sake,  
 " Next Tour I make,  
 " I'll *B E N W E L* Road pursue;  
 " 'Cause like sharp Dame,  
 " Call'd *S M I T H* by Name,  
 " Can't Northern Regions shew.

## DCCCXXII.

- " For when the fine  
 " Brisk Juice of Wine;  
 " And rich as smoothest Oil,  
 " I long have drank,  
 " To make me crank;  
 " With humble Belch I soyle

## DCCCXXIII. " T

\* *Quid de quoque vira, et cui dicas, sape videto.*

Hor. Lib. 1. Epist. XVII

DCCCXXIII.

" The gen'rous Grape,  
 " Like Vulgar Frape)  
 At some frequented Place;  
 " Where with small Cost  
 " Like bant'ring Host  
 Ne'er shew'd her blowsy Face.

DCCCXXIV.

" Dame OLIVER,  
 " Compar'd with Her,  
 Tho' quick-discerning Woman;  
 " Wou'd appear soon  
 " Like faint Poltron,  
 Engaging antient Roman.

DCCCXXV.

" Our Neighbour SHUTE  
 " Whom common Bruit  
 Applauds for sprightly Wit,  
 " Must ne'er pretend,  
 " Or once contend  
 To BENWEL Hostess fit.

DCCCXXVI.

" Full forty Years,  
 " With anxious Cares  
 And great Fatigues attended,  
 " With constant Noise  
 " Of bawling Boys  
 And divers Ills offended,

DCCCXXVII. " In



DCCCXXVII.

- " In *FETTERLANE*  
 " (Allur'd by Gain)  
 " I've spent, I frankly own;  
 " In all which Round  
 " I seldom found  
 " Diversion, like this Town.

DCCCXXVIII.

- " Tho' *London* Town  
 " (All Men must own)  
 " Affords the largest Field  
 " Of pleasant Sights,  
 " And choice Delights,  
 " Which Human Life can yield.

DCCCXXIX.

- " Tho' There can't fail  
 " To Sense regale  
 " Each sundry Day's Transaction;  
 " Cause something new  
 " Is sure t' accrue  
 " For each Man's Satisfaction;

DCCCXXX.

- " Yet shall this Hut,  
 " Two Miles remote  
 " From fam'd *Newcastle's* Ground,  
 " The Royal CROWN  
 " Of *BENWEL* Town  
 " To latest Times resound.

DCCCXXXI. " \* Fr

[ 455 ]

DCCCXXXI.

" \* From Country Dame  
 " I shan't then blame  
 Such poignant, bitter Words;  
 " Howe'er She does  
 " FAIR Trade oppose,  
 For raising wealthy Hoards.

DCCCXXXII.

" 'Tis true, each Sum  
 " Can never come  
 To stand th'Imperial Test  
 " Of JUSTICE strict;  
 " As Reck'nings NICK'D  
 And FROTHED Pors attest.

DCCCXXXIII.

" But as we see,  
 " Base Treachery  
 Obtains in every Trade;  
 " (For High and Low  
 " Assuming grow,  
 " By it's prevailing Aid).

DCCCXXXIV.

" So, why shou'd we  
 " Excluded be  
 From such well-beaten Track;  
 " From which to stray  
 " Is sure alway  
 " T'entail ill-boding Lack?

DCCCXXXV. " None's

[ 456 ]  
DCCCXXXV.

" \* None's so strait-lac'd,  
" However plac'd,  
" If safe from Public View,  
" But will sweet Gains  
" By unjust Means  
" And wheedling Arts persue.

DCCCXXXVI.

" If Trading Man  
" Strives all he can  
" T'obtrude his naughty Ware,  
" The which to vend,  
" He'll vamp and mend,  
" And sundry ways repair;

DCCCXXXVII.

" Then can like ways  
" Bad Wines to praise  
" Be deem'd so gross a Fau't;  
" 'Cause Dead or Low  
" Brisk Colour shew,  
" Supply'd by skilful Art?

DCCCXXXVIII.

" Still such things, as  
" This Hostess has  
" In point of Justice mov'd,  
" † I must confess  
" Than her no less,  
" No Mortal has disprov'd.

DCCCXXXIX: For

\* *Unde habeas querit nemo, sed oportet habere.*

Juv. Sat. XIV.

† *Video meliora, proboque,  
Deteriora sequor.* Ovid. Metam.

DCCCXXXIX.

" For He, whose Mind,  
 " Seems much inclin'd  
 " To practise foul Deceit,  
 " Grows most Chagrin  
 " With angry Spleen,  
 " To meet like ruthless Fate."

DCCCXL.

So will those same  
 Men most exclaim  
 Gainst sharpening, biting Bullies ;  
 Whose constant Use  
 Is known to chowse  
 Poor silly, empty Cullies.

DCCCXLI.

So have I seen  
 A wanton Quean  
 And most abandon'd Jilt,  
 Traduce th'ill Fame  
 Of her, whose Name  
 Betrays less conscious Guilt.

DCCCXLII.

So with great Rour  
 When warm *Dispute*  
 Pert *Soph* has long maintain'd,  
 He'll then behave  
 With Looks more grave,  
 For want of *Triumph* gain'd.

DCCCXLIII. \* So



## DCCCXLIII.

\* So Rake, when late,  
Bemoans hard Fate,  
That former Guilt remains;  
With weeping Eyes  
And bitter Sighs  
Of sinful Acts complains.

## DCCCXLIV.

Thus was th'old Sire,  
When free from Ire,  
In such meek seemly Cue,  
That he was pleas'd,  
Tho' sadly teaz'd,  
To give the D—his due.

## DCCCXLV.

" Hearn then! Friend L——bert!  
" Says Parson C——bert,  
" This one Thing let me tell Ye,  
" I ne'er from Home  
" With You will roam,  
" Or You no Wines shall sell me.

## DCCCXLVI.

" 'Cause 'tis most plain,  
" You Mortal vain!  
" You're banter'd by weak Woman;  
" Which fairly shews,  
" Like P U N Y Nole,  
" That ( C——b!) You are no Man.

## DCCCXLVII. " Sir

\* ——— Quos diri conscia facti  
Mens habet inquit, & surdo verberare Cedit. Juv.

DCCCXLVII.

" Sir! for my Part,

" I did advert,

" Throughout Your long Discourse,

" And windy Speech,

" Seem'd nothing, which

" Did bear the smallest Force

DCCCXLVIII.

" Of Argument;

" Tho' You were bent

" To give the highest Proof

" Of Your arch Wit;

" Whence, albeit,

" Says T A R, You kept A L O O F.

DCCCXLIX.

" That You cou'd n't give

" Such Person leave

" To act the waggish Sneerer;

" Or once to say

" In his known Way

" Old Vintner! come No N E A R E R!

DCCCCL.

" To make cloy'd Friends

" The worst Amends;

" Whate'er was wanting in

" Good Raillery,

" You did supply

" With loud obstrep'rous Din.

DCCCLI.

- " The bawling Noise
- " Of Your shrill Voice
- " At greater Length is heard,
- " Than that Machine
- " In Sieges seen,
- " Call'd battering Petard;

DCCCLII.

- " Than those sweet Notes
- " From \* *Sirens's* Throats,
- " Which pierce the vaulted Skies;
- " Save that these Witches
- " With such Capriches
- " Emit more tuneful Cries;

DCCCLIII.

- " Or than those Screech
- " (Birds, call'd) Owls, which
- " Hold direful Serenade
- " On Ivy Bush;
- " Save that Your Fus
- " More dreadful Accents made.

DCCCLIV.

- " † As *Hudibras*
- " Much daunted was
- " With Nightly Masquerade,
- " (That quaint Device
- " Of his Mistress)
- " Of doleful Spirits made:

DCCCLV. " So

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\* Parthenope, Leucosia, & Ligea.  
 † Vide Book III. Canto. I.

DCCCLV.

" So in dark Night  
 " Such hideous Fright  
 " Wou'd this Day's Scene present,  
 " That each *Guest* might,  
 " Like that fam'd *Knight*,  
 " Prefage some dire Event.

DCCCLVI.

" You fum'd and bawl'd,  
 " And roar'd and squawl'd !  
 " Like Savage Beasts of Prey ;  
 " Tho' in no Place  
 " Your DISMAL Face  
 " Found more propitious Day.

DCCCLVII.

" \* That Ignorance  
 " And Impudence  
 " Not often part asunder,  
 " (As Proverb goes)  
 " Experience shows,  
 " As no surprizing Wonder.

DCCCLVIII.

" Upon my Conscience !  
 " Loud Noise and Nonsense  
 " Most rarely separate ;  
 " No Marvel then,  
 " If shallow Men  
 " Betray most fervent Heat.

U 2

DCCCLIX. " No

\* *Quanto doctior es, tanto te geras submissius.*



DCCCLIX.

- “ No more condemn  
 “ Such useful men,  
 “ Wh'enforce the Public Laws;  
 “ Whose artful Gloss  
 “ Wou'd prove no Loss  
 “ T'uphold Your sinking Cause.

DCCCLX.

- “ For sure, no wise  
 “ Man will despise  
 “ The most unseemly Trade,  
 “ Which, perhaps, may  
 “ Some after Day  
 “ Yield most salubr'ous Aid.

DCCCLXI.

- “ You shou'd retain  
 “ The flowing Strain  
 “ Of *Golden Tongu'd Recorder*  
 “ Words to dictate,  
 “ And same relate  
 “ In proper, fitting Order.

DCCCLXII.

- “ Cou'd You, \* like Him,  
 “ Descant on Theme,  
 “ And such strong Sense display;  
 “ Then wou'd not Do N,  
 “ In stupid Tone  
 “ His *Foible* weak betray.

DCCCLXIII. “ With-

DCCCLXIII.

- " Without such quick
- " Sound Rhetoric,
- " And ascitious Aid,
- " As well You'll prate,
- " As become great.
- " Without Your *Owling* Trade.

DCCCLXIV.

- " Without such Wit
- " No more You're fit
- " To wrangling Feud maintain,
- " Than Client will,
- " 'Thout Lawyer's Skill,
- " His injur'd Right regain.

DCCCLXV.

- " Without such Dint
- " Of Argument,
- " No *Repartees* You'll bring;
- " As Lark can't fly,
- " To Cerule Sky,
- " Despoil'd of flippant Wing.

DCCCLXVI.

- " Without such Force
- " Of sharp Discourse
- " In jarring Strife t'exert,
- " Success must fail,
- " As Ships can't sail,
- " 'Thout Pilot's skilful Art.

## DCCCLXVII.

- " Without such Reach  
 " Of fluent Speech,  
 " T'assist You at dead Lift,  
 " Your fault'ring Tongue,  
 " Like murther'd Song,  
 " Will lose its levell'd Drift.

## DCCCLXVIII.

- " In short ; unless  
 " You Words express  
 " In such mellifluous Strain,  
 " No more You can  
 " (Vain, noisy Man !)  
 " Contentious Feud maintain ;

## DCCCLXIX.

- " Than Scholars will  
 " Acquire great Skill,  
 " Debarr'd from *Priscian's* Rules ;  
 " Or Workmen smart  
 " Display much Art,  
 " Denied their useful Tools.

## DCCCLXX.

- " Where'er I've been,  
 " Han't Optics seen  
 " This with That cloven Talley  
 " More like or near  
 " Resemblance bear,  
 " Than, once in *Drury Alley*,

## DCCCLXXI. " MAR-

DCCCLXXI.

- " M A R - A L L's queer Face  
 " With much Grimace  
 " His awkward Shews exert;  
 " Which pleasant Farce  
 " Does well rehearse  
 " Fam'd B E N W E L's Counter-part.

DCCCLXXII.

- " Had You once seen  
 " In Comic Scene  
 " Fam'd B U L L O C K play this Part;  
 " You wou'd from thence  
 " In livelier Sense  
 " More decent Airs exert.

DCCCLXXIII.

- " Then had Sir F R O T H.  
 " Appear'd most loth  
 " To shew such Apish Tricks;  
 " Than which naught can  
 " Seem harsher than  
 " His Bacchinalian Nicks.

DCCCLXXIV.

- " For like a silly  
 " Poor freakish Filly,  
 " You made most poor Defence;  
 " While to N A N's Praise,  
 " Whate'er She says,  
 " Is strong and nervous Sense.

U 4 DCCCLXXV. " \* What



## DCCCLXXV.

- “ \* What bitter Rout  
 “ You’ve kept about  
 “ TWO SHILLINGS and a PENNY,  
 “ Did manifest,  
 “ Without all Jest,  
 “ Th’old DON a senseless Ninney.

## DCCCLXXVI.

- “ † As Things were so,  
 “ ’Thout more ado,  
 “ T’avoid all further Squabble,  
 “ Cou’d n’t You have paid  
 “ The Serving-Maid  
 “ For such uncommon Trouble?

## DCCCLXXVII.

- “ This more wou’d suit  
 “ The Tavern Brute,  
 “ Than such obstrep’rous Noise,  
 “ We’ve heard so long  
 “ From Your shrill Tongue,  
 “ Resembling gamesome Boys.

## DCCCLXXVIII.

- “ For then, as th’*Host*  
 “ With no small Cost  
 “ Display’d her gen’rous Mind;  
 “ So for the Same  
 “ Might Country Dame  
 “ *Guests* not ungrateful find.

## DCCCLXXIX. “ Were

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\* *Alter rixatur de lana sepe caprina.*

Hor. Lib. I. Ep. XVIII.

† *Cum res ita se habeant.*

Cic.

DCCCLXXIX.

- " Were I inclin'd  
 " With wicked Mind  
 " Vain Swearing to commit,  
 " You give just Reason  
 " For FROTHING Passion  
 " To NICK such blust'ring Wit.

DCCCLXXX.

- " This, on my Word!  
 " I shall record  
 " To Your Eternal Praise;  
 " That empty Flash  
 " Exceeds what Cash  
 " Imported Wines did raise.

DCCCLXXI.

- " 'Twou'd much excite  
 " One's wrath and Spight  
 " To see some worthless Creatures  
 " Of vast Estate  
 " And Riches great,  
 " With such vile Brutish Natures.

DCCCLXXXII.

- " \* But Fortune blind  
 " Seems much inclin'd  
 " Such Minions most to credit,  
 " Who've least Pretence  
 " To common Sense,  
 " Or true intrinsic Merit.  
 U 5 DCCCLXXXII. " While

\* *Fortuna favet fatuis.*

DCCCLXXXIII.

" While Flighty Parts,  
 " And Lib'ral Arts  
 " Are cramp'd with Suff'rings great;  
 " Whose wretched Doom,  
 " For lightsome Room,  
 " Shall noisome Prisons meet.

DCCCLXXXIV.

" While Men of Worth,  
 " Who Wit bring forth,  
 " And learnedly descant,  
 " Shall, soon or late,  
 " Submit to Fate,  
 " O'rewhelm'd with pinching Want.

DCCCLXXXV.

" Thus \* Learn'd DIVINE,  
 " ( Whose Wit did shine,  
 " And useful Maxims flow )  
 " Did Sermons write,  
 " And Books endite,  
 " Which closest Reas'ning show.

DCCCLXXXVI.

" Of this Pers'nage,  
 " Bright Star o'th' Age  
 " For solid, florid Sense,  
 " Did cruel Death  
 " Stop Vital Breath,  
 " For want of Worldly Pence.

DCCCLXXXVII. " Pre.

DCCCLXXXVII.

- “ Preceding this  
 “ Un-sought Release,  
 “ His vertuous well-fraught Mind  
 “ Some Months, alas!  
 “ Much pitied was  
 “ In Durance vile confin’d.

DCCCLXXXVIII.

- “ Tho’ thus did Fate  
 “ Incarcerate  
 “ His Body in strong Hold;  
 “ Yet his free \* Soul  
 “ Cou’d in close Goal  
 “ Expatriate un-controll’d.

DCCCLXXXIX.

- “ As that fam’d Knight,  
 “ Sir *WALTER* hight,  
 “ His large extensive Mind  
 “ With great Delight  
 “ Did Hist’ry write,  
 “ In *London* Tower confin’d,

DCCCXC.

- “ So this *DIVINE*,  
 “ Whose Sacred Mine  
 “ In ev’ry Sentence flows,  
 “ In Jayl of *Tork*  
 “ Compos’d such Work,  
 “ As th’utmost Learning shews.

DCCCXCI. “ Im-

\* *Nunquam minus solus,  
 Quam cum solus.*

*Vide Tullij Officia.*



DCCCXCI.

- “ Immortal Man!  
 “ What Writer can  
 “ Deplore Thy rigid Fate?  
 “ Or Thy just Praise  
 “ In tuneful Lays  
 “ Or Doggrel Verse relate?

DCCCXCII.

- “ Shou’d Hardships great,  
 “ And scanty Meat  
 “ Prove Scholar’s constant Fate;  
 “ Who won’t decry  
 “ PHILOSOPHY,  
 “ As most forbidding State?

DCCCXCIII.

- “ Shou’d pressing Wants,  
 “ And bitter Taunts  
 “ The Learned World attend;  
 “ What Man then will  
 “ With studied Skill  
 “ Such abject Life defend?

DCCCXCIV.

- “ Shou’d homely Fare,  
 “ And Diet spare  
 “ With wretched acid Tiff,  
 “ ( The destin’d Fate  
 “ Of Boorish State )  
 “ Well nurtur’d Mortals quaff;

DCCCXCV. “ Who

DCCCXCV.

- " Who won't caress,
- " Nay, rather bless
- " The dull *Bæotic* Life;
- " And with such rude
- " Un-thinking Crowd
- " Avoid all anxious Strife?

DCCCXCVI.

- " For An'mal Sp'rits
- " Of lumpish Wights,
- " Of low contracted Souls
- " May well regale
- " O're foggy Ale,
- " Surrounding Earthen Bowls

DCCCXCVII.

- " If darkling Jayl,
- " Exempt from Bail,
- " Bears such Despotic Rule;
- " Men wou'd disclaim
- " The empty Fame
- " Of wise *Minerva's* School.

DCCCXCVIII.

- " If such cros Fate
- " Did always wait
- " The most accomplish'd Parts;
- " Men wou'd detest,
- " As Public Pest,
- " *Apollo's* Lib'ral Arts.

DCCCXCIX. " If

DCCCXCIX.

“ If such Reward,  
 “ And slight Regard,  
 “ Are shew'd to sage Divines;  
 “ Men wou'd forswear  
 “ To breath soft Air  
 “ Of ALMA MATER'S Shrines.

DCCCC.

“ If such must low  
 “ Their Learn'd Head bow  
 “ To empty, up-start Fools;  
 “ Men wou'd despise,  
 “ With both their Eyes,  
 “ Old *Aristotle's* Rules.

DCCCCI.

“ If such Respect  
 “ One must expect  
 “ From Learning's polish'd Store;  
 “ What Man alive  
 “ Wou'd then e'er strive  
 “ 'Bove barb'rous *Hunns* to soar.

DCCCCII.

“ What Man i'th' Town  
 “ Four thousand Crown,  
 “ Dost think, my dearest Friend!  
 “ Wou'd ten Year's Time,  
 “ With Youthful Prime,  
 “ In racking Studies spend?

DCCCCIII. “ Or,

DCCCCIII.

" Or, with great Care,  
 " Himself prepare  
 " For either Church, or State?  
 " Yet; after all,  
 " Poor Victim fall  
 " To most relentless Fate?

DCCCCIV.

" For, in my Knowledge,  
 " Since I left College,  
 " Such Cases I've oft known;  
 " Which Rev'rend Bard  
 " Has whilom heard,  
 " And sad Experience shown.

DCCCCV.

So \* *SPENCER* erst  
 With parching Thirst  
 'And Penury depress'd,  
 In Foreign Ground  
 Was wand'ring found,  
 By Fortune's Frowns oppress'd!

DCCCCVI.

So Laureat *ROWE*,  
 Few Years ago,  
 Did direful Hardships grate;  
 Tho' Verdant Bays,  
 Sure! claim always  
 A more propitious Fate.

DCCCCVII. 56

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\* Vide *Philip's Cyder*, Page 47.



## DCCCCVII.

So MILTON's Second,  
 Who never reckon'd  
 Of *Cambro-British* Coin  
 Poor twenty Pound,  
 Will Fame resound,  
 While \* VINE-YARDS ELMS shall join

## DCCCCVIII.

So late TOM BROWN,  
 Of London Town,  
 Who finest Things did write  
 For poignant Wit,  
 Dark Jayl did meet,  
 Debarr'd from Human Sight.

## DCCCCIX.

So BUTLER's Vein,  
 In CHARLES his Reign,  
 Writ most *Seraphic* Lines;  
 In whose bright Lays,  
 As Prince of Bays,  
 The greatest Beauty shines.

## DCCCCX.

Yet did blind Fate  
 With cruel Hate  
 Cramp those Extatic Rhimes;  
 † Whose Poetry  
 (Learn'd Men agree)  
 Will live with latest Times.

## DCCCCXI. So

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\* Ditto, Page 16.

† — Opus — quod nec Jovis ira, nec ignis,  
 Nec poterit ferrum, nec edax abolere vetustas. Ovid. Met.

DCCCCXI.

So *MATTHEW PRIOR*.  
 Whose Muse soar'd higher  
 In more exalted Vein,  
 ( Whose Numbers shew  
 A larger Flow  
 Of true Poetic Strain,

DCCCCXII.

And Sublime Wit,)  
 Than most who writ  
 For Itch of Pop'lar Fame,  
 Yet always bore  
 For Worldly Store  
 And undistinguish'd Name.

DCCCCXIII.

" Mean while dull Fools,  
 " And stupid Souls,  
 " Enjoy sound vig'rous Health;  
 " And by vile Tricks,  
 " And *DOUBLE NICKS*,  
 " Acquire vast Sums of Wealth.

DCCCCXIV.

" Young *Glyster-Pipe*,  
 " When Entrails gripe,  
 " On wide extended Seas,  
 " By *GALEN*'s Aid  
 " Shall make sweet Trade,  
 " With most indulgent Ease.

DCCCCXV. " Pre

## DCCCCXV.

- " Preceding Them,  
 " \* Rude *Tars*, who stem  
 " Rough Ocean's turgid Main,  
 " Shall, in few Days,  
 " Large Treasures raise,  
 " And Knightly Honour gain.

## DCCCCXVI.

- " Smart *Fitter* can,  
 " From Serving Man  
 " Of low obscurest Rank,  
 " On sudden Trice  
 " To Grandeur rise,  
 " T'entrust the Public Bank.

## DCCCCXVII.

- " Robustic *Brewer*,  
 " O're common Sewer  
 " Who drives his loaded Drays,  
 " Shall from sweet Gains  
 " Of filthy Grains  
 " A bulky Fortune raise.

## DCCCCXVIII.

- " Some from great Skill  
 " In *Physic* will  
 " Amass large Store of Wealth;  
 " Whose studious Art  
 " Is Rules t'impart,  
 " T'establish Human Health.

## DCCCCXIX. " Such

\* *Navem agere ignatus navis timet.* Hor. Epist.

DCCCCXIX.

" Such draw sweet Fees  
 " From foul Disease,  
 " And fundry Aches and Pains;  
 " \* Or cure, or kill,  
 " They're certain still  
 " To reap most wholsome Gains.

DCCCCXX.

" Some by Retail,  
 " More by Wholesale,  
 " Of choice *Virginia's* Weed,  
 " Shall by sole Aid  
 " Of such good Trade  
 " In prosp'rous State succeed.

DCCCCXXI.

" Whence they'll enjoy  
 " Each precious Toy  
 " To their own Heart's Desire;  
 " While no true Bliss  
 " Deceives their Wish,  
 " Which Human Needs require.

DCCCCXXII.

" Some Men from Cane-  
 " Chairs make vast Gain,  
 " In few revolving Years;  
 " And by such Trade  
 " Themselves have made  
 " T'out vie some Noble Peers.

DCCCCXXIII. " Others

\* Eripit interdum, modo dat Medicina salutem, Ovid.

Non audet, nisi qui didicit, dare. Quod Medicorum est,  
 Promittunt Medici, Hor.



## DCCCCXXIII.

" Others shall live  
 " Nay, Grand-like thrive  
 " By Goose's pointed Quill  
 " Whose frequent Touch  
 " Of Verdant Pouch  
 " Shall sundry Coffers fill.

## DCCCCXXIV:

" Most shallow Wits  
 " (Whom Jail more fits).  
 " Spend basking *Halcyon Days*;  
 " And in full Height  
 " Of sweet Delight  
 " Exub'rant Plenty raise.

## DCCCCXXV.

" Nay, common Fame  
 " Will oft proclaim,  
 " That servile *Stable-Grooms*  
 " In private Mews,  
 " From cleaning Shoes,  
 " And rubbing tarnish'd Rooms;

## DCCCCXXVI.

" That Such, as Those,  
 " So high have rose  
 " By undermining Tricks,  
 " That they in great  
 " And pompous State  
 " Have loll'd in Coach and fix.

## DCCCCXXVII. "Ho

DCCCCXXVII.

" How many Men,  
 " In Human Ken,  
 " Who can't least Letter write,  
 " Shall by sole means  
 " Of well turn'd Brains  
 " Shine forth with Lustre bright?

DCCCCXXVIII.

" How many Tools,  
 " And worthless Souls,  
 " Shall live in grand Decorum;  
 " Whose Greatness growing  
 " To This was owing,  
 " *Their Dads were born before 'em?*

DCCCCXXIX.

" How many Slaves,  
 " And lucky Knaves,  
 " To one advent'rous Hit  
 " Their Fortunes own,  
 " Else they'd bin blown  
 " In lonesome Jails to fit?

DCCCCXXX.

" How many Brutes,  
 " Whose Genius suits  
 " The Ploughman's Manual Goad?  
 " Whose groveling Wit  
 " And Merits fit  
 " A thatch'd, obscure Abode?

DCCCCXXXI. " Shall

## DCCCCXXXI.

- " Shall affluence  
 " Of Worldly Pence,  
 " And flowing Comforts bless?  
 " \* Then oft repair,  
 " To Country Air,  
 " T'enjoy a sweet Recess?

## DCCCCXXXII.

- " No Mortal Trade  
 " Has bin assay'd  
 " By long exerted Pains;  
 " But Some have Thr  
 " And prosp'rous liv'd  
 " By its productive Means.

## DCCCCXXXIII.

- " Plain *Farmers*, who  
 " Attend the Plough  
 " In their Well manur'd Fields;  
 " Rude *Grassers*, who  
 " Implant and sow  
 " Prolific Seed, which yields

## DCCCCXXXIV.

- " A large Increase;  
 " Such Wights as These  
 " Shall pass most blisful Days,  
 " B'ing often found  
 " From rented Ground  
 " *Fee-simple* States to raise.

## DCCCCXXXV. " \* Me-

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\* Hoc erat in votis; modus agri non ita magnus;  
 Hortus ubi, & tecto vicinus jugis aque fons,  
 Et paulum sylvæ super his foret.

DCCCCXXXV.

" \* *Mechanic Art,*  
 " With untrue Heart,  
 " Can Annual Treasures raise;  
 " Tho' of good Sense  
 " The least Pretence  
 " Such Tradesman ne'er displays.

DCCCCXXXVI.

" Yet these shall rise,  
 " With sneering Eyes  
 " To Learning ridicule;  
 " And each bright Man  
 " Forbear ne'er can  
 " T'up-braid as worthless Tools.

DCCCCXXXVII.

" This wou'd provoke  
 " An Heart of Oak  
 " To *slick his useful Mare*;  
 " That learned Rules  
 " Of Brainless Fools  
 " Shou'd prove the scornful Jeer.

DCCCCXXXVIII.

" For Events such  
 " Shock Mankind much,  
 " † That ev'ry up-start Fool  
 " Shou'd with high Hand,  
 " And Looks most grand,  
 " Pretend to Sov'reign Rule.

DCCCCXXXIX. " By

\* ———— *Tractant fabrilis Fabri.*

Hor.

† *Asperius nihil est humili, cum surgit in altum.* Claud.



## DCCCCXXXIX.

- " By sundry Ways  
 " As Man may raise  
 " Himself to high Estate;  
 " So, on my Troth!  
 " It chiefly doth  
 " My utmost Spleen create,

## DCCCCXL.

- " That each starveling  
 " Vile Underling  
 " From Drawer shou'd arrive  
 " To Fortunes great  
 " (Like Biting Cheat)  
 " And by bad Courses thrive.

## DCCCCXLI.

- " Whereas, I say,  
 " To th'Owners pay  
 " Were ev'ry Vintner made  
 " Each diff'rent Shot,  
 " Or single Lot,  
 " Which cred'lous Humour paid;

## DCCCCXLII.

- " Did each assume  
 " His borrow'd Plume;  
 " Such poor defrauding Creature,  
 " \* Like *Crow* in Fable,  
 " Cou'd not be able  
 " T'avoid first State of Nature.

## DCCCCXLI. " Did

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\* ———— *Moveat Cornicula risum*  
*Furtivis nudata coloribus.*—Hor. Lib. I. Epist. III.

DCCCCXLIII.

- " Did Each recount  
 " His just Amount,  
 " In wicked Taverns spent,  
 " For Wines from Ports  
 " Of sundry sorts  
 " In filthy Hog-skins pent;

DCCCCXLIV.

- " Such Caitiff might  
 " (Unseen (unsight!))  
 " Ill-gotten Hoards repay;  
 " Like such flush'd Blood;  
 " Suckers, as wou'd  
 " On Human Vitals prey.

DCCCCXLV.

- " Did each Man come  
 " T'exact his Sum  
 " Consum'd in pois'nous Grapes,  
 " Amidst wild Rant  
 " (Prelude of Want)  
 " Of roaring, senseless Apes;

DCCCCXLVI.

- " Such wretched Elf,  
 " To save himself,  
 " Might rove to Foreign Coast;  
 " Where, wholly free  
 " From Bailiffs he  
 " May fill some servile Post.

X DCCCCXLVII: " Did

DCCCCXLVII.

“ Did each demand  
 “ With Draw-back hand,  
 “ His pristin Stock of Wealth,  
 “ Which he laid out  
 “ T'allay parch'd Drought;  
 “ And weaken vig'rous Health;

DCCCCXLVIII.

“ Such Mortal wou'd  
 “ Want daily Food,  
 “ (So many Suff'ers chow'd)  
 “ And quickly be  
 “ To mean Degree  
 “ And lowest Ebb reduc'd.

DCCCCXLIX.

“ But Vintner none,  
 “ Wide World heard on,  
 “ Bears more notorious Fame  
 “ For such Deceit,  
 “ Than **PILGRIM-STREET**  
 “ Old L——bert's Kn——sh Name.

DCCCCCL.

“ Did Men account  
 “ The just Amount,  
 “ Rich Do n has hoarded by;  
 “ What lawful Gain  
 “ Wou'd thence remain,  
 “ Might hold his red-shot Eye.

DCCCCCLI. “ But

DCCCCLI.

" But then, agen,  
 " Did curious Men  
 " Cast up each unjust Score  
 " From Tavern-Bar,  
 " 'T'wou'd exceed far  
 " Two thousand Pounds and more.

DCCCCLII.

" Whereas long Years,  
 " With anxious Cares,  
 " Those Christian Patience learn,  
 " Who, with much Sweat,  
 " And Labour great,  
 " Their daily Bread must earn.

DCCCCLIII.

So from soft Clay  
 Shall live-long Day  
 Men num'rous Brick-bats make,  
 Whereby t'attain  
 Hard labour'd Gain,  
 For starving Fam'ly's sake.

DCCCCLIV.

So drudging Elf  
 Shall dig and delve,  
 To serve his griping Need;  
 When Total Use  
 Of such Produce  
 Shall not two Groats exceed.



DCCCCLV.

So Soldiers bold  
 (Has Story told)  
 Will various Risques encounter;  
 And for small Wage  
 Will oft engage  
 In many sharp Rencounter.

DCCCCLVI.

So poor Prick-louse,  
 In cloyster'd House,  
 Shall tatter'd Garments darn;  
 And cross-legg'd sit  
 With biring Nit,  
 To slender Pittance earn.

DCCCCLVII.

" But as D O N nice  
 " Did grave Advice  
 " Of Rev'rend Parsons sound;  
 " Why then, I say,  
 " In squabbling Fray  
 " Like Wranglers ne'er were found.

DCCCCLVIII.

" C——d, for his Part,  
 " Shan't stick t'assert,  
 " As most undoubted Truth,  
 " Tho' same always  
 " ( As Vintner says)  
 " Shou'd'nt speak each tatling Mouth,

DCCCCLIX. " That

DCCCCCLIX.

" That ne'er, sure, were  
 " Like jarring Pair  
 " In sharp Dispute engag'd;  
 " Nor e'er with more  
 " Unequal Pow'r  
 " Such War Intestin wag'd.

DCCCCCLX.

" \* From Pole to Pole  
 " May Mortals stroll,  
 " Where diff'rent Modes are seen;  
 " But find no where  
 " What can compare  
 " With this Day's pleasant Scene.

DCCCCCLXI.

" *Stage Theatre,*  
 " ( Or Play-house, where  
 " The highest Rank resorts,  
 " Each Winter Night,  
 " To Ears delight  
 " With most diverting Sports.)

DCCCCCLXII.

" Such Comic Shew,  
 " Or old, or new,  
 " Can't for BEAU MONDE invent;  
 " Nor with such Bliss,  
 " Or Farce, like This  
 " Can Human Sense present.

X 3 DCCCCCLXIII. " No

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\* Omnibus in terris, quæ sunt a Gadibus usque,  
 Autoram & Gangen.  
 Juv. Sat. X.

DCCCCLXIII.

- " No Rustic Boors
- " On heathy Moors
- " Were with such Joys delighted ;
- " On Solemn Day
- " In clean Array
- " And best Apparel dighted ;

DCCCCLXIV.

- " Who never fail
- " Of *Whitsun*-Ale
- " To belly'ng Goblets quaff ;
- " While distant Ground
- " Some Miles a-round
- " Resounds their quavering Laugh.

DCCCCLXV.

- " At fam'd *Bellsize*,
- " Where Pop'lace plys,
- " From various Districts round,
- " Were ne'er more Joys,
- " Or choicer Toys,
- " On solemn Congress found.

DCCCCLXVI.

- " On no fix'd Night
- " Thus bless quick Sight
- " ASSEMBLIES glitt'ring Shews ;
- " Where will each Dame
- " Of jaunty Fame
- " Her brightest Airs disclose.

DCCCCLXVII. " Court

DCCCCLXVII.

- " *Court-Masquerade,*
- " *That Modish Shade,*
- " *And Artificial Skreen*
- " *For each most loose*
- " *And vile Discourse,*
- " *And most corrupting Scene,*

DCCCCLXVIII.

- " *Cou'd ne'er present,*
- " *Or once invent*
- " *More pleasing Recreation ;*
- " *Tho' Same might yield*
- " *Much larger Field*
- " *For every lewd Temptation.*

DCCCCLXIX.

- " *Sure ! Belga old,*
- " *Both stout and bold*
- " *Their Native innate Phlegm*
- " *Did ne'er thus quell,*
- " *In sooty Cell,*
- " *With Juice of fatt'ning Mum;*

DCCCCLXX.

- " *When o're full Bowls,*
- " *Like drouhty Souls,*
- " *Each Hogan-Mogan comes,*
- " *With Indian Smoke,*
- " *And languid Joke*
- " *T'allay his rising Fumes.*

X4. DCCCCLXXI. " *Sure !*



DCCCCLXXI.

" Sure! in old Times,  
 " And distant Climes,  
 " Where Northern *Thule* stood,  
 " And cold Winds blow,  
 " And constant Snow  
 " Congeals Men's livid Blood ;

DCCCCLXXII.

" Where during Frosts  
 " Condense chill'd Coasts ;  
 " Did none with stronger Gust  
 " Or keener Mind  
 " Seem e'er inclin'd  
 " T'exhaust their Native Must.

DCCCCLXXIII.

" Sure! *Jack* and *Jill*,  
 " On fam'd *COW-HILL*,  
 " Bedeck'd in best Attire,  
 " (Where Country-Puts  
 " To quaffing Huts  
 " In blithsome Mood retire,

DCCCCLXXIV.

" At *Lammas-Fair*)  
 " Such Disports rare,  
 " Or greater Joys can't find ;  
 " Tho' Mortals roam  
 " From Native Home,  
 " T'unbend their irksome Mind.

DCCCCLXXV. " Sure!

DCCCLXXV.

- " Sure ! ne'er so crank  
 " Did *STAG-SHAW* Bank,  
 " Adjoining *Corbridge* Town,  
 " Make Landed 'Squire,  
 " Or Lease-hold Sire  
 " Or more ungainly Clown,

DCCCLXXVI.

- " ( When they resort,  
 " For Rural Sport,  
 " To each frequented Fair )  
 " As was each Guest,  
 " When once thus blest'd  
 " With *BENWEL's* Vital Air,

DCCCLXXVII.

- " Sure ! River *Thame*,  
 " Of matchless Fame,  
 " Cou'd ne'er like Pastime yield,  
 " Nor can such Mirth  
 " Best Games bring forth  
 " In most extensive Field.

DCCCLXXVIII.

- " Nor *Stur-bridge* Fair's,  
 " Delightful Airs,  
 " Where wand'ring Scholars stroll,  
 " Nor Vulgar Routs,  
 " Who make loud Shouts  
 " At each contested Poll,

X 5 DCCCLXXIX. " Nor

DCCCLXXIX.

- " Not These can shew,  
 " Nor Those bestow  
 " Like glad some Recreation ;  
 " Or such Delight  
 " Present blith Sight,  
 " As this Day's Ambulation.

DCCCCLXXX.

- " 'Tis granted, This  
 " Our ravish'd Bliss  
 " And cheerful Mirth did 'bate ;  
 " That blust'ring Do n  
 " Kept rattling on  
 " At such un-heard-of Rate.

DCCCCLXXXI.

- " For th'handsome Treat,  
 " And Manner neat,  
 " Wherein the gen'rous *Hof*  
 " Did same dispense  
 " To different Sense,  
 " At much expensive Cost,

DCCCCLXXXII.

- " With empty Flash  
 " And FROTHY Trash  
 " Did Northern Vintner mix ;  
 " Whose Wines no Man  
 " Taft ever can ;  
 " Disjoin'd from DOUBLE NICKS.

DCCCCLXXXIII. " Who-

DCCCCLXXXIII.

- " Whoe'er shall roam  
 " From private Home  
 " To *L——*'s Public House,  
 " In Mid-day's Reign,  
 " Or *Titan's* Wane,  
 " \* To ply the sweet Carouse,

DCCCCLXXXIV.

- " His jocund Mind,  
 " 'Tis true, will find  
 " Most charming, sparkling PORT;  
 " But pay he'll sure,  
 " At parting Hour,  
 " Redoubled Charges for't.

DCCCCLXXXV.

- " But piercing Eye  
 " Will soon descry,  
 " (Experienc'd Men agree.)  
 " No Incident  
 " Can once present  
 " Un-mix'd Felicity.

DCCCCLXXXVI.

- " No simple Bliss.  
 " In Nature is,  
 " Which Human Life affords;  
 " For curious Mind  
 " Will quickly find,  
 " Like party-colour'd Birds;

DCCCCLXXXVII. " (Or



## DCCCCLXXXVII.

- “ (Or like, in fine,  
 “ Rich Vintner's Wine,  
 “ From diff'rent Vintage press'd,)  
 “ Most Things below,  
 “ Just chequer'd so,  
 “ And in false Colours dress'd.

## DCCCCLXXXVIII.

- “ \* No Pleasures can  
 “ Frail Mortal Man  
 “ With such sweet Gust enjoy,  
 “ But will, when past,  
 “ Appal cloy'd Taste  
 “ With some more harsh Alloy

## DCCCCLXXXIX.

- “ Of Human States  
 “ The diff'rent Fates  
 “ Yield small, or larger Shares  
 “ † Of Pain, or Health,  
 “ Of Want, or Wealth,  
 “ Of Ease, or racking Cares,  
 DCCCCXC. “ (Which

---

\* — *Usque adeo nulla est sincera Voluptas.*

Ovid.

— *Noceat empti dolore Voluptas.*

Hor.

† — *Interdum miscentur tristitia letis.*

Ovid.

— *Nihil est ab omni parte beatum.*

Hor.

— *Ita quoque comparatum.**Est in etate hominum, ita**Diis placitum, voluptati ut meror**Comes consequatur; quin**Incommodi plus, malique illico**Adsit, boni si obtrigat quippiam.*

Plaut.

— *Dolor ac Voluptas**Invicem cedunt; brevior Voluptas.*

Seneca.

DCCCCXC.

- " (Which much annoy)  
 " Yet all enjoy,  
 " Tho' not in same Degree,  
 " Some proper Gift,  
 " Howe'er bereft  
 " Of Worldly Pageantry.

DCCCCXCI.

- " As This great Wealth,  
 " So That sound Health  
 " Retains in ample Measure ;  
 " While Those possess  
 " Mind's inward Peace,  
 " That greatest Human Pleasure.

DCCCCXCII.

- " \* As free from Strife  
 " The sed'ulous Life  
 " Enjoys it's Nat'ral Rest ;  
 " So no harsh Fears  
 " Nor anxious Cares  
 " Such quiet State molest.

DCCCCXCIII.

So † Cobler shall  
 In Wooden Stall  
 Lead cheerful thoughtless Life  
 With Waxen Ball,  
 And boring Awl,  
 Secure from Public Strife.

DCCCCXCIV. So

---

\* *Vitam qua faciunt beatiorum ;  
 Lis nunquam, toga rara, mens quieta,  
 Somnus, qui faciat breves tenebras.*

Martial.

† Cerdon the Great, renown'd in Song,  
 Like Her'cles, for repair of Wrong

## DCCCCXCIV.

So Carmen seem,  
 Next tinkling Team  
 Persu'd with whistling Voice,  
 In Heart elate,  
 'Bove dubious Fate  
 'Attending stately Toys.

## DCCCCXCV.

So Dairy-Lass,  
 With blithsome Face  
 'And cleanly Milking Pail,  
 To Kine shall troop,  
 (Free from vain Hoop,  
 Encirc'ling Postic Tail.)

## DCCCCXCVI.

'At which set Times  
 Incondite Rhimes  
 With proper suiting Note,  
 She'll canting toot,  
 And carol out  
 Of wide extended Throat.

## DCCCCXCVII.

So gamesome Boy,  
 Whose greatest Joy  
 Is hateful School to leave,  
 On Champaign Ground  
 \* Will frisk and bound,  
 'And various Mazes weave.

## DCCCCXCVIII. Thus

DCCCCXCVIII.

Thus merry C——d  
In preaching Mood  
Did for short Time comport;  
Then Crest faln Do n  
Straits turn'd upon  
In such hot rallying Sort.

DCCCCXCIX.

" Thou dull Clod-Pate!  
" Vile Num-skull! what  
" Ignoble Mould was't cast in?  
" Your Back deserves,  
" (As NAN observes)  
" From Porters a sound Basting.

M.

" Thou senseless Cur!  
" May I ne'er stir!  
" You've got no boasting Credit;  
" While Beauty shines  
" In her bright Lines,  
" Which claim the highest Merit.

MI.

" Thou errant Oaf!  
" On my good Troth!  
" Why, what hast spent Thy Time in?  
" That with Female  
" Thou thus didst fail  
" No better way to chime in?

MII. " \* Thou



MII.

- " \* Thou grand *Coxcomb* !  
 " A Man may roam  
 " From North to Southern Pole ;  
 " Which no Time shall  
 " Like Animal  
 " Produce, or heavier Soul.

MIII.

- " Thou *Bladder-Head* !  
 " Worse taught than fed,  
 " Let this same Day's Adventure  
 " In num'rous Lists  
 " Of Your old Jest  
 " Be ne'er allow'd to enter.

MIV.

- " Thou *Hobby-Horse* !  
 " Or Goose ! That's worse,  
 " You raise my nat'ral Spleen ;  
 " Such Fustian Jargon  
 " Old *NAN* ne'er heard on,  
 " Nor Mortal Man has seen.

MV.

- " Thou *Jobbernot* !  
 " Eccentric Soul !  
 " From Native Orb to start ;  
 " That thence You may  
 " In wrangling Fray  
 " Perform a foolish Part.

MVI. " In

---

\* For Fools are known by looking wise,  
 As Men find Wood-cocks by their Eyes.

*Hudibras*, Part II. Canto III.

MVI.

- " In which t'engage,  
 " \* As wrinkled Age  
 " Might justly have deterr'd Ye;  
 " So might grave Sight  
 " Of th'Acolyte  
 " With stronger Reason scar'd Ye.

MVII.

- " Howe'er You may  
 " Your Gifts dis-play  
 " Most dextrous and adroit,  
 " In brewing Wine  
 " Or foul, or fine,  
 " And such low, mean Exploit;

MVIII.

- " Whence You can make,  
 " For Int'rest's sake,  
 " Most certain, handsome Gains;  
 " Which You will raise  
 " By tricking Ways,  
 " And no Breath-spending Pains;

MIX.

- " † Yet in sharp Squabble  
 " You're no wise able  
 " To manage nice Dispute;  
 " 'Cause artful Dint  
 " Of Argument  
 " Exceeds such Vulgar Rout.

MX. "

---

\* *Tarda sensus*  
*Debilitat vires animi, mutatq; vigorem.* Virg.  
 † *Optat ephippia bos piger, optat arare caballus.*  
*Quam sat uterque, libens censebo exerceat, artem.*  
 Hor. Lib. I. Epist. XIV.

[ 500 ]  
MXI.

" Incurious Eye  
" May soon descry  
" By Nat'ral Reason's Aid,  
" That Morral each  
" Of whate'er Reach  
" Has diff'rent Turn of Head.

MXI.

" This may suggest  
" That noted Jest,  
" \* Which handcuff'd **SHEPHERD** said;  
" Let every One  
" Attend upon  
" His own respective Trade.

MXII.

" Man may with Praise  
" Pursue those Ways,  
" † Which pristin Education,  
" Or Use has taught;  
" Or Mind well fraught  
" By Nat'ral Inclination.

MXIII.

" But where least Scantling  
" Of These is wanting,  
" His slow, illepid Speech  
" Our Intellect  
" Will so direct;  
" || As Sow **MINERVA** TEACH.

MXIV. " How

---

\* *Perrupit Acheronta Hercules labor.*

*Hor. Lib. I. Carm. Od. III.*

† ——— *Adeo à teneris assuescere multum est.*

*Virg. Geo.*

|| *Fide Erasmi Adag. — Sus Minervam,*

MXIV.

- " How cou'd my Friend  
 " Then thus contend,  
 " Or in *Polemics* dabble;  
 " Whose groveling Wit  
 " Is most unfit  
 " T'engage in Verbal Squabble?

MXV.

- " Especially when  
 " \* You saw two Men  
 " Of more refin'd Profession;  
 " Who *Pro* and *Con*  
 " Have carried on  
 " Each controverted Question.

MXVI.

- " The One of which,  
 " For acc'rate + Speech,  
 " And Science most profound,  
 " For Loftiness  
 " Of sharp Address,  
 " And understanding Sound,

MXVII.

- " Has such prompt Skill  
 " At perfect Will;  
 " That, like Sir *Brrant Knight*,  
 " || An Hair divide  
 " On either Side  
 " With greatest Ease he might.

MXVIII. " \* He

\* *Ne Hercules contra duos.*

Adag.

† His Speech

In Loftiness of Sound was rich. *Hud.*

|| He cou'd distinguish, and divide

An Hair twixt South, and South-West Side.

*Hudibras*, Book I, Canto I.



MXVIII.

- " \* He can always  
 " Quick-sighted raise.  
 " Most knotty Points and nice,  
 " Which his sheer Wit  
 " Is no less fit  
 " To solve on speedy Trice.

MXIX.

- " Still with all these  
 " Rare Qualities,  
 " He modest Aspect shews;  
 " And scarce thinks fit  
 " With solid Wit  
 " To FROTHY Noise oppose.

MX.

- " For as least Sound  
 " Is most profound,  
 " Where smoothest Current flows;  
 " So murm'ring Brooks  
 " With rapid Looks  
 " Most shallow Streams disclose.

MXI.

- " As for his other  
 " Less knowing Brother,  
 " As's Age no Talents fit;  
 " So, † on such Brow  
 " Men often know,  
 " Gray-headed Errors fit.

MXII. \* † But

---

\* He cou'd raise Scruples dark and nice,  
 And after solve them in a Trice. *Dist.*  
 † ——— *Ingenium longa rubigine laesum*  
*Torquet, & est multo, quam fuit ante minus.* *Ovid.*

MXXII.

- “ † But then this T A R,  
 “ Who’s travell’d far,  
 “ And various Fashions known;  
 “ Whose good Address  
 “ Can Words express,  
 “ In courteous Manner shewn.

MXXIII.

- “ If Such Guest cou’d  
 “ With mildest Mood  
 “ From factious Strife forbear;  
 “ If Looks serene  
 “ Shew’d humble Mein,  
 “ And no unseemly Air;

MXXIV.

- “ If He cou’d shun  
 “ Such turb’lent Fan,  
 “ And horrid warm Dispute;  
 “ Why shou’d rude D o n,  
 “ With hideous Tone  
 “ Commence this frightful Rout?

MXXV.

- “ Whose dire Portent  
 “ Has in th’Event  
 “ To Your Dis-credit ended;  
 “ Which, at the first,  
 “ E’er came the worst,  
 “ To no good Purpose tended.

MXXVI. “ As

---

† ——— *Multorum providus Urbes  
 Et mores hominum inspexit, latumque per aquor  
 Dum sibi, dum Sociis reditum parat, aspera multa  
 Pertulit, adversis rerum immerfabilis undis.*

Hor. Lib. I. Epist. II.

MXXXVI.

- " As all along
- " Your noisy Tongue
- " My deafen'd Ears did stun;
- " Produce mad Rant,
- " And bitter Taunt,
- " And most stupendous Din.

MXXXVII.

- " So in such Squabble
- " You ne'er were able
- " One single Point to gain;
- " Then less cou'd You
- " With much a-do
- " Your destin'd End attain.

MXXXVIII.

- " This I durst swear
- " Wou'd soon declare
- " Each Individual Wight;
- " Were he inclin'd
- " His inward Mind
- " To bring to open Light.

MXXXIX.

- " My dearest *WIL*!
- " Why thus so Still?
- " Like scaly Fishes mute?
- " Can nothing move,
- " Or Handle prove
- " To curb this Salvage Brute?

MXXX. " Most

MXXX.

- " Most charming *W I L !*  
 " Exert Thy Skill,  
 " That this same bawling Elf,  
 " By Your known Dint  
 " Of Argument  
 " \* May know his worthless Self.

MXXXI.

- " Kind-hearted *B E N !*  
 " Wh' exceed' st most Men  
 " In Your familiar Way :  
 " (Which curs'ry Eye  
 " May soon descry)  
 " In concise Manner say,

MXXXII.

- " What previous Wit  
 " Is render'd fit  
 " To manage warm Dispute ;  
 " And what great Blame  
 " The want of same  
 " Creates amongst Rabble Rout.

MXXXIII.

- " Most gen'rous *H o s t !*  
 " At whose great Cost  
 " Have hungry Maws bin sated,  
 " Whilst with loud Voice  
 " Of clam'rous Voice  
 " Have tingling Ears bin baited;

MXXXIV. " Why



**MXXXIV.**

- " Why didst not shew,  
 " Your Self, e'er now,  
 " As final Arbitrator?  
 " In Your own Cell  
 " Most fit to quell  
 " And check each head-strong Nature?

**MXXXV.**

- " 'Tis true, indeed,  
 " Tho' th' Hostess did  
 " In most stupendous Sort,  
 " And, free from vain  
 " Affected Strain,  
 " In rallying way comport;

**MXXXVI.**

- " Yet still, I say,  
 " In jarring Fray,  
 " Good Manners will persuade  
 " Each Masc'line Wight,  
 " With Main and Might,  
 " To yield assisting Aid.

**MXXXVII.**

- " In short, as Do n  
 " Cou'd thus put on  
 " Looks most demurely grave;  
 " T'advise th' Hosts how,  
 " With Selfish View,  
 " Each Party shou'd behave;

**MXXXVIII.** So

**MXXXVIII.**

" So too may You,  
 " *With Selfish View,*  
 " Most wholsom Counsel take,  
 " Ne'er once t'oppose  
 " \* Superior Foes  
 " For Private Int'rest's Sake.

**MXXXIX.**

" E'er I have done,  
 " Unthinking Do n !  
 " Learn one wise Caution more ;  
 " Which famous Place  
 " Writes *Hudibras,*  
 " (Wit's never-failing Store).

**MXL.**

" † As in *Calve's Head,*  
 " 'Tis us'ally said,  
 " The Tongue with Brains shou'd go ;  
 " So Here we find  
 " Things of like Kind  
 " The widest Distance shew.

Y

**MXLI.** " As "

---

\* But what cou'd single Valour do  
 Against so numerous a Foe?  
 For One against a Multitude  
 Is more than Mortal can make good.

*Hudibras, Book I. Canto III.*

---

† In dressing a Calve's Head, altho'  
 The Tongue and Brains together go  
 Both keep so great a Distance Here,  
 'Tis strange if ever they come near.

*Vide Book III. Canto II.*

MXLI.

- " As th' *Artist*, who  
 " Great Skill wou'd shew  
 " In Watch's nice *Composure*,  
 " Must not omit  
 " To rightly fit  
 " Each *Dadal*-wrought *Inclosure*;

MXLII.

- " So no less Art  
 " Bright Men exert  
 " To wise *Dispute* maintain;  
 " \* By making *each*  
 " Adapted *Speech*  
 " The *Gen'ral* *Scheme* sustain;

MXLIII.

- " Like as, again,  
 " Of well-wrought *Chain*  
 " If *smallest* *Link* be broke;  
 " If on smooth *Reel*,  
 " Or *Axle* *Wheel*  
 " Misplac'd be *Thread*, or *Spoke*;

MXLIV.

- " Each such *Machine*  
 " Is quickly seen  
 " To lose it's nimble *Force*;

- " So *Words*, which flow  
 " Much *Mal-pro-prio*,  
 " Will marr the best *Discourse*.

MXLV. " As

\* — *Servetur ad inuicem*  
*Qualis ab incepto processerit, et sibi confert*  
*Hor. de Arte Poetica*

## MXLV

" As th' *Architect*,  
 " When 'bout t' erect  
 " A stately Mansion House,  
 " With nice Survey  
 " Wise Plans will lay  
 " To serve his destin'd Use;

## MXLVI.

" So he, who wou'd  
 " His Words make good,  
 " First form's in's inward Mind  
 " \* Such apt Discourse,  
 " As will enforce  
 " The Sev'ral Ends design'd.

## MXLVII.

" Instead of which  
 " Well-studied Speech,  
 " And more refin'd Address,  
 " Your fiery Face  
 " In undue Place  
 " Did lowest Sense express;

## MXLVIII.

" No Argument  
 " Or cou'd invent  
 " Or groveling Wit suggest,  
 " † But what in th' End  
 " Did surely tend  
 " To marr Your senseless Jest.

Y 2

## MXLIX. I was

\* *Singula quaque locum sentant scripta decent.*

Hor. de Arte Poetica.

† But still the more You strive t' appear,  
 Are found to be the wretcheder.

*Hudibras*, Part II, Canto III.



MXLIX.

" 'Twas plain among  
 " The huddled Throng  
 " Of Your incongruous Jests,  
 " One seem'd t'allude,  
 " In manner rude,  
 " To two known *Pilgrim-Guests*:

ML.

" Who, when they leave,  
 " At Dusk of Eve,  
 " Their native cloyster'd Home,  
 " In Wine and Weed  
 " Will ne'er exceed  
 " This famous *BENWEL Sum*:

MLI.

" Were You my Brother,  
 " Son of my Mother,  
 " And born to Lands inherit;  
 " I then to Court  
 " Wou'd strait resort,  
 " And prove You down-right *Idiot*.

MLII.

" You raise my Passion,  
 " (Such is my Fashion!)  
 " T'attend such wretched Nonsense,  
 " As I did ne'er  
 " Or read, or hear,  
 " Upon my Word and Conscience!

MLIII. So

## MLIII.

So Porters hale,  
 O're foggy Ale,  
 Will keep an Hellish Rout,  
 And never fail  
 With equal Scale  
 T'engage in warm Dispute.

## MLIV.

So I've heard say  
 Two Gypsies may  
 Display themselves most valiant;  
 Yet still come off  
 With equal Scoff,  
 \* *As pari Libra* gallant.

## MLV.

So have I known,  
 In this same Town,  
 Boys know nor Mood nor Tense;  
 Yet will dispute,  
 And eke confute  
 Men of good Parts and Sense.

## MLVI.

So little Miss,  
 Call'd Kate, or Pris,  
 When barely in her Low Teens,  
 Will oft bring forth  
 Such pleasant Mirth,  
 As Dad can do by no Means

Y 3

MLVII. Thus

MLVII.

Thus did fly P—— ft  
 ( Bard does protest )  
 Take part with honest **NANNY**;  
 And Reason good,  
 Said merry G——d,  
 For **DON** She's far too many.

MLVIII.

As some men **PORR**  
 O'th'better **Sort**  
 With pois'nous **Liquids** mix;  
 Whose vended **Price**  
 Shall further rise,  
 When chalk'd with **DOUBLE NICKS**;

MLIX.

So **NAN**'s quaint Speech  
 Did Vintner rich  
 To **settled** Measures fix;  
 Which Public House  
 Shou'd always use,  
 Exempt from **sharpping NICKS**;

MLX.

As honest **GRAHAM**  
 Has greatest Name  
 For vending useful Bricks;  
 So ne'er will lack  
 Sly **DON** thold Knack  
 Of making **DOUBLE NICKS**.

MLXI As

## MLXI.

As erst wou'd fright  
 The dismal Sight  
 Of th'ancient *British* *Picts*;  
 So oft create  
 Much warm Debate  
 Old *L——bert's* DOUBLE NICKS.

## MLXII.

As bye, nor large,  
 No Man cou'd charge  
 Kind Host with cheating Tricks;  
 So dwelt She long  
 With nimble Tongue  
 On *Don's* clandestine NICKS.

## MLXIII.

E'er merry Bowl,  
 Which cheers faint Soul,  
 Had raised drunken *Hicks* up,  
 She ne'er wou'd cease  
 Th'old Cuff to teaze,  
 And rip his Kn— in NICKS up.

## MLXIV.

Each single Thought,  
 Th' Affailant brought,  
 His guilty Mind did prick;  
 In slicing Mood  
 She nicely shew'd  
 The *Bacchanalian* NICK.

MLXV. In



## MLXV.

In each smart Line  
 Was something fine,  
 Which gall'd him to the quick;  
 When *NAN* Mouth op'd,  
 Thence such Words dropp'd,  
 'As conscious Culprits Nick.

## MLXVI.

Like *Pantomimes*  
 In Southern Climes,  
 Or like arch *NORRIS DICK*,  
 She did exert  
 Her skilful Part,  
 To *FROTHING* Tapsters Nick.

## MLXVII.

What She did utter,  
 'Thout noisy Splutter,  
 Did cunning Trickster trick;  
 For th'Arms She us'd  
 Look'd, as if chus'd  
 The *FROTHING* Guest to Nick.

## MLXVIII.

His *FROTHY* Flash,  
 And Doggrel Trash,  
 Wou'd make nice Mortal sick;  
 Her poignant Words,  
 Like sharpen'd Swords,  
 'At once both *CUT* and *NICK*.

## MLXIX. With:

[ 515 ]

**MLXIX.**

Without much Play,  
N A N got the Day;  
'Cause like a sturdy Stick,  
She wou'd not dally  
To Vintner raily,  
And BACK of EDGE-wise Nick.

**MLXX.**

So Gladiators,  
T' amuse Spectators,  
Like Lion hearted Vermin,  
With home thrust Slash,  
And bloody Gash,  
Sharp Fray will soon determine.

**MLXXI.**

So Chaunticlere  
Will never fear  
To Face his Fellow Creature;  
Tho' Cock of Game  
Carr's off the Palm,  
Cause Graith has S P U R R'd fierce Nature.

**MLXXII.**

Thus, loth to yield,  
C——d kept pitch'd Field  
To back Agrestic N A N;  
Then with keen Satir,  
(Such is his Nature)  
This Raill'ry he began.

Y 5

**MLXXIII.** In.

MLXXIII.

- " Indeed ! Introth !  
 " Old Mother FROTH  
 " Did utter charming Sense ;  
 " Whilst Your TRIM FACE,  
 " With much Grmace,  
 " Us'd horrid, vile Pretence.

MLXXIV.

- " What Words She spoke  
 " (Without all Joke)  
 " Shall publish WHITE the Printer ;  
 " When no Pretence  
 " To common Sense  
 " Shall make the FROTHING Vintner.

MLXXV.

- " Then shall be shew'd  
 " To th'gaping Crowd  
 " Not Length of L——t's Foot,  
 " But Depth of Head  
 " Wide World shall read,  
 " \* If lowly Muse can do."

MLXXVI.

- " Then Royal Crown  
 " Of BENWEL Town,  
 " Each misty, hazy Night,  
 " Shall cheer faint Hearts  
 " With measur'd Quarts,  
 " And yield most sweet Delight ;

MLXXVII. While

[ 817 ]  
MLXXVH.

" While Men shall thin  
 " (Like frightful Dun,  
 " Poor Debtor's worst Aversion!)  
 " Such pois nous Grapes,  
 " As senseless Apes  
 " Esteem their best Diversion.

MLXXVIII.

" Then will large Field  
 " This Ramble yield  
 " To that same merry Wight,  
 " (To STEAL th' arch Tone  
 " Of certain DON)  
 " JOHANNES STEELUS hight.

MLXXIX.

" Whose blithsome Face  
 " In whate'er Place  
 " For QUARRYING 'tis found,  
 " The same will make,  
 " For pure Mirth's sake,  
 " With QUARRYING Laugh resound.

MLXXX.

" Then will bright Chaps,  
 " At BERTIE PRATT's,  
 " That much frequented Place  
 " (Where Armed Chair  
 " Assumes grand Air  
 " And most Majestic Grace)

MLXXXI. " With



MLXXXI.

" With Mirth relate  
 " How tender Fate  
 " Dis-play'd her Friendly Mein  
 " For such Expence,  
 " As did commence  
 " A most diverting Scene.

MLXXXII.

" Then will each Wight,  
 " On Winter's Night,  
 " When thirsty Chaffs regale  
 " With gen'rous Use  
 " Of Vintage Juice,  
 " Or with more viscid Ale,

MLXXXIII.

" Appear most prone,  
 " (Both All, and One,  
 " E'er Quarters move from thence,)  
 " To quickly say,  
 " Here! what's to pay?  
 " It's five and twenty Pence:?"

MLXXXIV.

" To th'great Renown  
 " Of BENWEL Town,  
 " NANs Praises shall be sung;  
 " While empty Froth  
 " ( Like Chip in Broth )  
 " Distill'd from L——bert's Tongue.

MLXXXV. " Her

MLXXXV.

- " Her EULOGIES,  
 " ANTHOLOGIES,  
 " Shall Men with Gen'ral Voice  
 " Applaud; mean while  
 " They'll sneering smile,  
 " T'explode Your bawling Noise."

MLXXXVI.

- " \* Shou'd Sire e'er boast,  
 " At P——n's Cost,  
 " Of Nick'd Chalk, or Froth'd Pot;  
 " In just Defence,  
 " Shan't be th' Expence  
 " Of Rural Town forgot."

MLXXXVII.

- " Shou'd Some relate,  
 " In evil Fate,  
 " How Do n the V——r trick'd;  
 " On th'other side,  
 " Twont be denied,  
 " That N & N the Vintner Nick'd."

MLXXXVIII.

- " Shou'd Public House  
 " Soft Cullies chowse,  
 " Twill painted GRAPE suggest;  
 " While th'honest Part,  
 " Devoid of Art,  
 " Acts BENWEL's pleasant Jest."

MLXXXIX. " Shou'd

[E 3520]

MLXXXIX.

" \* Shou'd Shedd'ngs Two  
" Henceforth prove due  
" For merry drinking Bout;  
" 'Twill bring to mind,  
" How L—bert din'd,  
" And made most dismal Rout.

IVMXC.

" As curious Mind  
" Will somewhat find  
" From each minutest Scene,  
" Which after may  
" Prove ready Way  
" T' avert Heart-breaking Spleen;

MXCI.

" So this Day's Tour  
" Is no less sure  
" To sundry Thoughts suggest,  
" Tho' smallest Art  
" Did D O N exert,  
" T' improve such languid Jest.

MXCII.

" For in first Place  
" Each Thesis was  
" In faulty Terms express'd,  
" Whole Cause was wrong,  
" Your fault'ring Tongue  
" In vilest Language dress'd.

MXCIII. " Then

*Olim haec meminisse iuvabit.*

Virg.

## MXCIII.

- " Then Your low Sense,  
 " And Arguments  
 " Of least convincing Force,  
 " By Nat'ral Use  
 " Did still produce  
 " A Consequence far worse!

## MXCIV.

- " \* As trifling Theme  
 " Can sometimes seem,  
 " When wrought by glozing Art,  
 " Howe'er uncouth,  
 " Of Sacred Truth  
 " To goodly Shew impart;

## MXCV.

- " So You, my Friend!  
 " Must not pretend  
 " To such accomplish'd Skill;  
 " Or once go 'bout  
 " With horrid Rout  
 " T'unlikely Rules to fill.

## MXCVI.

- " For Speech's Strength  
 " You judge by Length,  
 " † Who holds the longest out,  
 " In Your weak Mind,  
 " (A Man may find)  
 " Maintains the best Dispute.

## MXCVII. " But

\* Nihil tam horridum, tam incultum, quod non splendescat Oratione, & tanquam verum excolatur. Cicero.

† O sola fortis garrulitate senes!

Corn. Gal.



**MXCVII.**

“ But knowing Man  
 “ Each Thought will scan  
 “ By Judgment of right Reason,  
 “ And will devise  
 “ Such Words most wise,  
 “ As come in proper Season;

**MXCVIII.**

“ How many Such  
 “ Will now keep Touch  
 “ With this Imperial Standard  
 “ Of Right and Wrong,  
 “ Let speak sage Tongue  
 “ Of understanding Landlord.

**MXCIX.**

“ Whose advanc'd Age  
 “ Seems to presage  
 “ No small Experience,  
 “ Join'd with large Share  
 “ Of Judgment rare,  
 “ And most decisive Sense.

**MC.**

“ For, to their Praise,  
 “ From th'ancient Days  
 “ Of great Grand-Father Adam,  
 “ No Age cou'd boast  
 “ More knowing Host,  
 “ Or more obliging Madam.

**MCI.** “ Or,

MCI.

- " Or, let this T A R  
 " His Mind declare,  
 " Who D o n before confuted ;  
 " Which Specimen  
 " He gave us, when  
 " This Reck'ning was disputed:

MCII.

- " Who will anon,  
 " E'er Bowl be done,  
 " The Comp'ny much divert  
 " With's Voyages  
 " O're distant Seas,  
 " Express'd in Terms of Art:

MCIII.

- " \* Wou'd this same Boy  
 " His Parts employ,  
 " And flowing Sense disclose ;  
 " Wou'd his sheer Wit  
 " But once think fit  
 " To calmly interpose:

MCIV.

- " He'd far surpass  
 " Such Balderdash,  
 " Your nettled Ears have heard  
 " With such weak Force  
 " Of free Discourse  
 " From th'other Rev'rend Bard.

MCV. " A

Non tibi paruum  
 Ingenium, non incultum est, nec roripiter hirtum ;  
 Sed linguam caustis acuis ; seu civica Jura  
 Respondere paras ; seu condas amabile carmen ;  
 Præma feret ludæa victoris præmia

Hor. Lib. I. Epist. III.

MCV

## "A Man of Skill"

**"Who Fancy will**

"With quaint *Conundrums* strike,

**"Will Pastime make**

"And smart tests break.

"Quick Railleries, and such like ;

MCVI.

## "Needs fertile Wit

“And adequate,

“ His fev’ral Ends to gain

"Else I much fear

## "His Character

**"Can't Public Vogue obtain?"**

MCVII.

"For whoe'er dare

"With haughty Air,

## "Assume Majestic Looks.

"Shou'd always shew."

**"Like Killegrew,**

**"The most diverting lokes."**

MCVII

"Else he'll come off

**"With General Scoff**

“ All vain Efforts’ assay’d,

Like certain Face,

## "Who's in this Place"

**"His blindest Side betray'd.**

MCIX. 55C

**Could**

MCIX.

" Cou'd You this Day  
 " Such Mirth display,  
 " As late ingenious *Shadforth*;  
 " Had Nat'ral Vein  
 " The burnish'd Strain  
 " Of present V——r *Bradford*;

MCX.

" Ne'er had bin, sure!  
 " This Rural Tour  
 " By Northern Wights forgot,  
 " For Vintner's great  
 " Extensive Wit,  
 " And th'Host's dis-counted Shot.

MCXI.

" Cou'd Your Nick'd Face,  
 " Keep equal Pace  
 " With R——y's charming *Lore*;  
 " Now next the Chair  
 " For worthy Mayor,  
 " He fill'd twelve Years before;

MCXII.

" What Merriments,  
 " And Ravishments,  
 " \* Wou'd gaping Guests attack;  
 " Least Flaw in whose  
 " ECLARCISEMENTS  
 " No carping Tongue can catch?

MCXIII. " Cou'd

*Silent, erectisq; auribus affans;*  
*Ille regis dantis animas;*  
 Virg. *Æneid.* I.



**M CXIII.**

“ Cou’d Painted **G R A P E**  
 “ But faintly ape  
 “ (Free from this noisy Splutter)  
 “ † The fluent Tongue  
 “ And flowing Song  
 “ Of late immortal **R U T T E R**;

**M CXIV.**

“ What strong **F I N E S S**,  
 “ And fine Address  
 “ Had **B E N W E L** Trip brought forth  
 “ What Notions bright,  
 “ And sweet Delight,  
 “ And most obliging Mirth?

**M CXV.**

“ \* But what Pretence  
 “ To solid Sense  
 “ Your **F R O T H Y** Talk has made;  
 “ As You all know,  
 “ So such Things now  
 “ Are needless to be said.

**M CXVI.**

“ Had this same Shot  
 “ Prov’d th’happy Lot  
 “ Of some more polish’d Brain;  
 “ Much cheerful Mirth  
 “ Had soon sprung forth,  
 “ From such a well-turn’d Vein.

**M CXVII.** “ For

† Cum semel occideris, non Te fecundia, non Te  
 Restituet. Hor. Carm. Lib 4. Od. 7.  
 \* Non cuivis homini contingit adire Corinthus.  
 Hor. Lib. I. Epist. XVII.

MCXVII.

" For this Day's Scene  
 " Might then have been  
 Recorded with great Fame;  
 " While *BENWEL* Town,  
 " Or Royal CROWN  
 Retain their antient Name.

MCXVIII.

" \* As DON did bear  
 " The greatest Share  
 In this small Incident;  
 " So his shrill Voice  
 " In witless Noise  
 And fruitless Toil was spent.

MCXIX.

" Such Roundelay  
 " Wou'd suit no Day  
 A Ballad-Singer's while;  
 " Whose Notes cou'd not  
 " From Country Put  
 Produce one writhen Smile.

MCXX.

" In short, my Friend!  
 " Whate'er You spend  
 To Christian Claret tope;  
 " Yet I much fear,  
 " BLUFF Vintner ne'er  
 With Country Dame can cope.

MCXXI. " Your

\* *Admodum futiles levesq; jura audiunt quam plurimi  
 enopole; quippe qui multum crepant. & nihil sapiunt.*  
 Anonymous Autor.

MCXXI.

- " Your ev'ry Word  
 " Was most absurd,  
 " Mis-judg'd, or mis-apply'd;  
 " Nor cou'd supply  
 " Arch Raillery  
 " What Nat'ral Wit deny'd.

MCXXII.

- " While to each Thing,  
 " Which She did bring,  
 " *Seriatim vel verbatim*,  
 " Your baffled Face  
 " Had so much Grace  
 " \* T'affix Your own *Probatum*.

MCXXIII.

- " She bears the Bays  
 " To her great Praise,  
 " While You deserve an Halter;  
 " For with same Round  
 " Of Stuff profound  
 " Your Note You cannot alter.

MCXXIV.

- " Or otherwise,  
 " She's GOT SMALL Prize;  
 " In LOSS of LARGE Expence;  
 " While Your loud Roar  
 " Cou'd hardly soar  
 " 'Bove common Vulgar Sense.

MCXXV. " For

\* *Tantum series juncturaque pollet*  
 Hor. de Arte Poet.

[ 529 ]

MCXXV.

" For long whole Day

" I cou'd Here stay,

To hear such smart Discourse;

" When You, mean while

" (With crafty Guile)

" Were like my *Lord Mayor's Horse*.

MCXXVI.

" I did observe

" (Without Reserve)

" What chafing Words She spake;

" While like *Calprit*,

" At Bar convict,

" Your drooping Ears did sneak.

MCXXVII.

So *Talbots* two

Whenever You

In snarling Fight shall find 'em;

Who in fierce Fray

Does lose such Day,

Will drag loose Tail behind him.

MCXXVIII.

So of base Kind

When *Cocks* You find,

Who quits the bloody Fight,

Will wheel about,

And Place look out,

To shun Fraternal Sight.

MCXXIX. So



[ 530 ]

**MCXXIX.**

So *Soldier*, who  
Shall undergo  
Thro' Regimental Troop,  
Smart Gantlope (fore  
With bloody Gore)  
With piteous Looks will hoop.

**MCXXX.**

So baleful Cue  
Will *Angler* shew,  
When from deceitful Crill  
Rough Fist shall take  
Envenom'd Snake,  
In room of slipp'ry Ecl.

**MCXXXI.**

So when deep Wound  
Bold *Hero's* found  
At Point of piercing Sword;  
Then Looks serene  
And pleasant Mein  
Wild Aspect can't afford.

**MCXXXII.**

So when cross Fate  
(Case desperate!)  
Ill Luck to *Gamblers* bring;  
Then ruthless Phiz  
Shall one surprize,  
Like *Culprits* doom'd to swing.

**MCXXXIII. "Thus**

## MCXXXIII.

Thus rambling C——d  
 In such vile Mood  
 And Grub-street Trash persisted;  
 On Sim'lies dull,  
 Of Trump'ry full,  
 He, Pedant-like, insisted.

## MCXXXIV.

Such Raillery,  
 When he did see,  
 \* Had conscious Vintner trick'd;  
 He cou'd not rest  
 'Till FROTHY Guest  
 More slicing Words had Nick'd.

## MCXXXV.

For as, in Need,  
 Will Nature lead  
 To help lame Dog o're stile;  
 So sweet's the Gain  
 From those t'attain,  
 Who practise subtil Guile.

## MCXXXVI.

And as mad Dog  
 With wooden Clog  
 Will Gen'ral Cry destroy;  
 So Same combines  
 'Gainst such bad Wines,  
 As Nat'ral Health annoy.

## Z MCXXXVII. Fe.

\* — Rubet auditor, cui frigida mens est  
 Criminibus; tacita Sudant precordia culpa.

## MCXXXVII.

For who'll exert  
Th'unfair Part  
With over-reaching Mind,  
Shou'd, now and then,  
From other Men  
The same Male-treatment find.

## MCXXXVIII.

'And Reason must  
Adjudge it just  
To curb such savage Natures;  
Who're always sure  
T'use th'utmost Pow'r  
T'infest their Fellow Creatures.

## MCXXXIX.

This made th'arch Pr—st  
(At NAN's Request)  
To rally all his Forces;  
Which, tho' not large,  
He did discharge,  
Instead of empty Curses.

## MCXL.

Then, in such Fashion,  
Without much Passion,  
Demolish'd Don h'affail'd;  
'Cause, (as 'tis common),  
The Part of Women  
T'espouse he never fail'd.

MCXLI. "From

MCXLI.

" From \* this same Day  
 " In Month of May  
 " Sev'n hundred twenty five,  
 " While *BENWEL* Pits,  
 " Or *VINTNER'S* Wits  
 " Make Human Creatures thrive ;

MCXLII.

" Shall Time rehearse  
 " This pleasant Farce  
 " To *NAN*'s Eternal Fame ;  
 " Which to redound  
 " Will e'er be found  
 " To Your most lasting Shame.

MCXLIII.

" For not one Thing  
 " Sir *FROTH* did bring,  
 " T'up-hold his specious Cause,  
 " But what She could  
 " As soon elude,  
 " And to her great Applause

MCXLIV.

" Invalidate,  
 " And enervate  
 " With Energetic Force  
 " Of strongest Art,  
 " And choicest Part  
 " Of Rational Discourse.

Z 2

MCXLV. " What

\* — *Creta, an Carbone notandus ?*

Hor. Lib. II. Satir. III.



MCXLV.

- “ What Sham Pretence  
 “ In his Defence  
 “ Did trifling *L—bert* tell,  
 “ Was so ill-weigh’d,  
 “ That when gain-said,  
 “ Low as Ground-Jvy fell.

MCXLVI.

- “ Had that *TAR* same,  
 “ Call’d *MANN* by Name,  
 “ This rambling Visit paid;  
 “ Had he one Part  
 “ In this Concert  
 “ And factious Quarrel made;

MCXLVII.

- “ Th’Infernal Sp’rites  
 “ In darkest Nights  
 “ With their loud-sounding Voice,  
 “ I durst be sworn,  
 “ Cou’d ne’er thus roar  
 “ With like tremendous Noise.

MCXLVIII.

- “ But of this Vice  
 “ So large a Spice  
 “ Displays the *PAINTED GRAPE*,  
 “ As wou’d for e’er  
 “ All Men deter  
 “ Such frightful Modes to ape.

MCXLIX. “ The

MCXLIX.

- " Then, Sir! to this  
 " Most apt Advice  
 " Give Your attentive Heed;  
 " Which after may  
 " Some other Day  
 " Stand Vintner in good Stead.

MCL.

- " The smallest Flaw  
 " In which said Saw  
 " Express'd within this Room,  
 " If DON can find,  
 " With ready Mind  
 " His Bond-Slave I'll become.

MCLI.

- " Then strait attend,  
 " I say, my Friend!  
 " To what now follows a'ter;  
 " Since You, in short,  
 " Wou'd well comport  
 " By such calc'lated matter.

MCLII.

- " \* Twou'd much behove  
 " All Men to move  
 " Within their proper Sphere;  
 " And such Things, as  
 " † Their Skill surpass,  
 " T'avoid with prudent Fear.

Z 3

MCLIII. " If

---

\* *Intra*

*Fortunam debet quisque manere suam.*

† *Icarus Icarinis nomine fecit aquas.*

Ovid.

Ditto.

MCLIII.

- " If they're inclin'd
- " With sed'lous Mind
- " No direful Risques to run;
- " If they'd be sure
- " In lucky Hour
- " To noxious Evils shun;

MCLIV.

- " If they'd eschew
- " With prudent View
- " A scandalous Defeat;
- " If they wou'd e'er,
- " Remote from Fear,
- " No sad Disasters meet.

MCLV.

- " Thus fore-warn'd then,
- " Let Trading-Men
- " From canvass'd Points refrain;
- " 'Cause from the Same
- " Such can't great Fame
- " Nor Pop'lar Credit gain.

MCLVI.

- " Let not vain *Jack*
- " With haughty Crack
- " Indulge his pleasing *Crotchet*;
- " Nor yet each Pr—st
- " Himself invest
- " With *Prelate's Velvet Rocket*.

MCLVII. " Let

MCLVII.

- " Let not raw Boys
- " With empty Noise
- " The Sacred Pulpit tread ;
- " Let fill such Place
- " With awful Grace
- " The learn'd experienc'd Head.

MCLVIII.

- " Let not such Fry,
- " As multiply
- " *Large Words in larger Sheet,*
- " From thence t'obtain
- " The greater Gain,
- " By such notorious Cheat ;

MCLIX.

- " Let not, I say,
- " Such Men as they
- " Descant on Public Laws ;
- " Nor by sole Dint
- " Of strong Arg'ment
- " Maintain a desp'rate Cause.

MCLX.

- " Let not such Men,
- " As ne'er have been
- " Brought up in Public Schools
- " With barb'rous Speech
- " Affay to teach
- " Old *Lilly's* useful Rules.



MCLXI.

- " \* Let not dull Bard,  
 " (Rude Frape has heard  
 " Exert his scribbling Vein)  
 " Attempt to write  
 " With rapt'rous Flight,  
 " And true Poetic Strain.

MCLXII.

- " Let not each four  
 " Grave Counsellor,  
 " Wh'enacted Laws dispense,  
 " In Borough-Towns,  
 " To wrangling Clowns  
 " With much applauded Sense,

MCLXIII.

- " Seem once inclin'd  
 " (In lofty Mind  
 " And tow'ring Heart elate)  
 " That he cou'd grace  
 " Such envious Place,  
 " As Min'ster Prime of State.

MCLXIV.

- " Let not such Men,  
 " As now and then  
 " Dis-part an Azure Vein,  
 " Who such low Way  
 " Small Skill display  
 " For paltry sordid Gain;

MCLXV. " Let

---

\* *Qui Baviū non odit, amet tua Carmina, Mævi!*  
 Virg. Eclog. III.

MCLXV.

- " Let not such Scum  
 " E'er once presume,  
 " \* As most illiterate Fools,  
 " To Recipe's write,  
 " Or Notes indite,  
 " Unskill'd in Physic Rules.

MCLXVI.

- " Let not weak Man  
 " Pretend he can  
 " Direct the Public Helm;  
 " Nor yet each Fool  
 " Aspire to rule  
 " The *Cabalistic* Realm.

MCLXVII.

- " Let not the rude  
 " Un-thinking Crowd  
 " Adjust th' Affairs of State;  
 " Nor yet green Head  
 " (Unfurnished)  
 " To wiser Men dictate.

MCLXVIII.

- " Let not worn Age  
 " Weak Head engage  
 " In wrangling Alteration,  
 " Now made unfit  
 " With such low Wit  
 " To obtain high Approbation.

Z 5

MCLXIX. " \* Let

\* Non eadem ratio est sentire & demere morbos;

Sensus inest cunctis, tollitur arte malum.

Ovid. Lib. IV. de Ponto.

## MCLXIX.

- " \* Let *Crispin* wise  
 " Take this Advice,  
 " Not go beyond his *Last* ;  
 " Nor with vain Hope  
 " *Tar* ladder'd *Rope*  
 " Exceed, or Ship's *Top-Mast*.

## MCLXX.

- " And let *GRUFF* Sire  
 " With *ASPECT* dire  
 " Imported *Wines* first brew ;  
 " Then in clean Glafs  
 " With smiling Face  
 " It's brightest Colour shew.

## MCLXXI.

- " † But to confute,  
 " Or else dispute  
 " With *NICKING BENWEL NAN*,  
 " Such vain Designs,  
 " More than bad *Wines*,  
 " Betray him *FROTHY MAN*.

## MCLXXII.

- " For to sound Sense  
 " The least Pretence  
 " If blust'ring *DO N* has made,  
 " Then by poor *V—r*  
 " Shall of this *Liquor*  
 " The total Charge be paid.

## MCLXXIII. " Such

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\* *Ne Sutor ultra Crepidam.*

Adag.

† *Tu nihil invita dices faciesque Minerva.*

Hor. de Arte Poetica.

MCLXXIII.

- " Such horrid Talk,  
 " Cou'd *Essex* Calf  
 " But frame *Organic Speech*,  
 " He'd far exceed  
 " In Verbal Deed  
 " And brighter Manners teach;

MCLXXIV.

- " Such poor *Finess*,  
 " FULL emptiness  
 " Proclaim You down-right F—l;  
 " Why dost not say  
 " This very Day?  
 " *Distraction* seizes my Soul!

MCLXXV.

- " Such hideous Noise,  
 " Like squalling Boys,  
 " I wou'd not be confin'd to  
 " For Riches much;  
 " Tho' These are such  
 " As most Pr—fts are inclin'd to.

MCLXXVI.

- " Such wretched Stuff  
 " And *VISSAGE GRUFF*  
 " Bear-Garden much resemble;  
 " Which self same thing  
 " (G—d save the K—g!)  
 " *BLUFF LOOKS* cannot dissemble;

MCLXXVII. " Such

A N,

Such  
 —  
 g.

oetica.



[ 342 ]

MCLXXVII.

- " Such Arguments  
" Make small Defence  
" For Vintner Phlegmatic;  
" 'Cause *N A N* they teach,  
" Like canting Speech  
" Of Modern *Schismatic*.

MCLXXVIII.

- " Such Foolery  
" (Gross Ribaldry !)  
" May mortify nice Ears ;  
" But ne'er can tend  
" From needy Friend  
" T'expel his doubtful Fears.

MCLXXIX.

- " \* Such Talk, I find,  
" (As Guests may mind)  
" On my most serious Word !  
" With forked Nicks  
" And Frothing Tricks,  
" Does, Talley-like, accord.

MCLXXX.

- " Such Bulls, indeed,  
" Seem far t'exceed  
" The fam'd *All-Hallow's* Bedle ;  
" Aping his Speech  
" Like *Loadstone*, which  
" Attracts it's dearest *Needle*.

MCLXXXI. " Such

---

\* His Notions fitted Things so well,  
That which was which he cou'd not tell.

MCLXXXI.

- " Such *Fustian* Trash,  
 " And Balderdash  
 " Did Human Mouth ne'er utter;  
 " Nor Ears once strike  
 " *Conundrums*, like  
 " This *Bacchinalian* Splutter.

MCLXXXII.

- " Such rough-hewn LOOKS,  
 " And far-fetch'd Jokes  
 " Did Taverns all produce,  
 " Each Man, sure! wou'd  
 " (Like baleful Toad)  
 " Renounce such Public-House.

MCLXXXIII.

- " Such DOUBLE Arts  
 " And Kn——sh Parts  
 " (As *NAN* observ'd before)  
 " Can't always last, \*  
 " Howe'er You haste  
 " T'increase Your ill-got Store.

MCLXXXIV.

- " Such slender Wit  
 " Makes You un-fit  
 " For bad Cause-Manager;  
 " Tho' One might guess,  
 " You were no less  
 " Than Parish-Scavenger.

MCLXXXV. " As

MCLXXXV.

- " As Your low Sense
- " Had no Pretence
- " In wrangling Feud t'engage;
- " So such Remains
- " Of addled Brains
- " Betray'd Your doating Age.

MCLXXXVI.

- " In proof of which,
- " Your rambling Speech
- " Did such wide Things assert,
- " That, like Turn-coat,
- " You veer'd about
- " T'espouse the adverse Part.

MCLXXXVII.

- " Your DOUBLE Tongue
- " Did all along
- " Such different Sounds pronounce;
- " That, \* like *Cerb'rus*,
- " Such clashing Fus
- " Three *Lingua*'s spake at once.

MCLXXXVIII.

- " In fine; such Trash
- " Deserves long Lash,
- " More than a lounging Youngster;
- " Or than such Verse,
- " I've heard rehearse
- " A merry strolling Songster.

MCLXXXIX. " So

[ 545 ]  
MCLXXXIX.

† So will great Wits  
Whom nothing fits,  
Less bright ECLATS appear,  
Grow most chagrin  
And Horns drag in,  
When nauseous Stuff they hear.

MCXC.

So Beau, \* whose Gust  
Suits choicest Must,  
And Frenchifi'd Repast,  
Will homely Food  
In angry Mood  
And sullen Aspect tast.

MCXCI.

So brisk Coquet  
Us'd by kind Fate  
In gilded Coach to sit,  
Is always found  
To tread the Ground  
With most reluctant Feet.

MCXCII.

So when nice Dame  
Has heard bright Fame  
Of Seigneur NICOLINI;  
Then English Music  
Makes Stomack Spue-sick,  
T'attend such frightful whining.

MCXCIII. " Thus

---

† ——— Male si mandata loqueris,

Aut dormitabo, aut ridebo — Hor. de Arte Poetica.

\* Jejunos raro, stomachus vulgaris temnit.

Hor. Lib. II. Sat. II.



MCXCIII.

Thus did th'arch Parson,  
(While Chair was A— on)  
Disgorge his bitter Venom;  
Un-like such Guests  
Whom O — D requests  
To visit stately *FENHAM*.

MCXCIV.

Then, drank one Glass,  
He screw'd wry Face,  
\* *G RUFF L—bert* still to *NICK*;  
Which biting Speech  
None can impeach,  
'Cause 'tmakes but Trick for Trick.

MCXCV.

" Dull, stupid Asfs!  
" How comes't to pass,  
" That You, who like wild Ranter,  
" At Your own House  
" Soft Cullies chowse,  
" Weak Woman now shou'd banter?

MCXCVI.

" At slender Cost  
" Much Time has lost  
" Such most uncouth Address;  
" While *Richard C—r*  
" At Tavern-Bar  
" Shall flowing Wit express.

MCXCVII. " Whose

MCXCVII.

- " Whose awful Face  
 " With solemn Grace  
 " Shou'd fill the CURULE Chair  
 " Therein to nod  
 " With his white Rod,  
 " And Scarlet Robes of Mayor.

MCXCVIII.

- " Did not the great  
 " Affairs of State  
 " Require his daily Cares;  
 " Left shou'd be lost  
 " Each fix'd Impost  
 " On shipp'd, imported Wares.

MCXCIX.

- " Whilst 'stead of These  
 " Good Services,  
 " The fly, perfidious Do n  
 " Seems e'er inclin'd  
 " With fraud'lent Mind  
 " Un-Custom'd Wines to run.

MCC.

- " But, Friend of mine !  
 " From Bestial Swine  
 " One useful Maxim hear ;  
 " \* No Man can rob  
 " A Silken Fob  
 " From GRUNTING's Leathern Ear.  
 MCCI. " Each

MCCI.

- " Each Artifice  
 " And quaint Device  
 " With vain Efforts are tried  
 " To mundify  
 " Or whiter dye  
 " Mulatoe's tawny Hide,

MCCII.

- " In Days of old,  
 " It was me told,  
 " Use what great Art he can,  
 " Yet JACK will ne'er  
 " Be brought t'appear  
 " Like well-bred GENTLEMAN.

MCCIII.

- " \* 'Tis likewise said,  
 " What's once in-bred  
 " Within the Spinal BONE,  
 " Of FLESH in spite,  
 " Of Pristin Site  
 " Holds long-entrusted Loan.

MCCIV.

- " And Beasts, they say,  
 " Of Use, or Prey,  
 " (Long-winded Speech t'enlarge)  
 " Which down their Throats  
 " Ne'er swallow'd Oats,  
 " Can none from Guts discharge.

MCCV. " Swift

\* *Naturam expellas furca, tamen usque recurret.*

MCCV.

- " Swift **Leopards** too  
 " (All Men allow)  
 " Their Nat'ral **Spots** ne'er change;  
 " In whate'er **Glades**  
 " Or flow'ry **Meads**  
 " Such speckled **Creatures** range.

MCCVI.

- " As Problems which  
 " The **Vintner** rich  
 " In tender **Point** have touch'd;  
 " So he from thence  
 " May judge what **Sense**  
 " Lies **Mythologic** couch'd.

MCCVII.

- " Shou'd kind **Landlord**  
 " Lend helping **Word**  
 " To baffled **Do** n befriend;  
 " And gen'rous **Mind**  
 " Seem now inclin'd  
 " To weaker **Side** defend;

MCCVIII.

- " Such join'd **Effort**  
 " Wou'd still fall **short**  
 " Or it's design'd **Success**;  
 " Nor Your bad **Cause**  
 " From num'rous **Flaws**  
 " Obtain the least **Redress**.

MCCIX. " Shou'd



MCCIX.

- " Shou'd prudent *WIL*  
 " From his great Skill  
 " Instructive Rules dictate;  
 " Shou'd he, by th'bye,  
 " A fresh Supply  
 " Of well chose Words relate;

MCCX.

- " As sure as Death!  
 " Next plastic Breath  
 " Would turn to foreign Use  
 " Such borrow'd Aid;  
 " Whose Schemes well-laid  
 " Might great Events produce.

MCCXI.

- " Shou'd honest *BEN*  
 " With Friendly Mein,  
 " Like *COMPASS* steer right Way;  
 " How weak *DON* might  
 " Stout *EN*'my fight  
 " And batt'ring Engines play;

MCCXII.

- " I durst be bold  
 " To Wager hold,  
 " That, void of Resolution,  
 " He wou'd b'unable,  
 " In jarring Squabble,  
 " To do brisk Execution.

MCCXIII. " But

## MCCXIII.

- " But *Hudibras*  
 " His quaint Mistress  
 " Says, that old cunning Stagers,  
 " 'Mongst other Rules,  
 " Affirm that *Fools*  
 " \* For Argument use *Wagers*.

## MCCXIV.

- " Unlike such Men,  
 " Allow me then  
 " With Reason's stronger Force  
 " This present Case  
 " With Your GRUFF Face  
 " To further still Discourse.

## MCCXV.

- " Cou'd knowing Man  
 " Once dream that *NAN*  
 " (No Foreign Aids retain'd)  
 " Shou'd plead her Cause  
 " With joint Applause,  
 " And greatest Trophies gain'd?

## MCCXVI.

- " Cou'd cred'lous Man  
 " Suspect POOR *NAN*  
 " RICH VINTNER shou'd bamboozle;  
 " † Who topos brisk Wine,  
 " 'Till red Eyes shine,  
 " While She drinks limpsie Guzzle?

## MCCXVII. " Cou'd

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\* *Hudibras*, Book II. Canto I.

† *Torum*

*Oenophorum furans.*

[ 552 ]

MCCXVII.

- " Cou'd Rati'nal Man  
 " Once think that *NAN*  
 " Accounted *weaker Vessel*,  
 " Shou'd with such Art  
 " Defend her Part,  
 " And *L—bert* reach his Lesson?

MCCXVIII.

- " Cou'd Mortal Man  
 " Believe that *NAN*  
 " Shou'd keep the *winning Field*  
 " By strongest Diet  
 " Of Argument,  
 " That Female Tongue cou'd yield?

MCCXIX.

- " Cou'd thinking Man  
 " Suppose that *NAN*  
 " Cou'd with such dextrous Clinch,  
 " Of *NICKING* Speech  
 " Affailant reach,  
 " As non-plus'd *DON* to pinch?

MCCXX.

- " Have You bin bless'd,  
 " And oft caress'd  
 " With *D—n's* fluent Mirth;  
 " And no Thought witty,  
 " Nor Sentence pretty  
 " At *BENWEL* can bring forth?

—MCCXXI. " Have

MCCXXI

- " Have You so long  
 " Heard Golden Tongue  
 " Of bright *Messieur* Recorder;  
 " And Here to STARE  
 " With awkward Air  
 " As if You dreaded Murder

MCCXXII

- " Have You each Week  
 " TATLER's Name-take  
 " Seen o're replenish'd Bowl;  
 " At Painted Grape;  
 " Yet ne'er cou'd Ape  
 " That merry, maggish Souls

MCCXXIII

- " Have You sage BROWN  
 " (Reverse of Clown  
 " That most forbidding Wight)  
 " Heard oft defiant,  
 " Free from mad Rant,  
 " On cold Hybernal Night?

MCCXXIV

- " Yet ne'er from thence  
 " Derive good Sense,  
 " Or solid Maxims find;  
 " Those certain Means,  
 " Whence may weak Brains  
 " Dilute their clouded Mind

MCCXXV. " Have



## MCCXXV.

" Have You each Week  
 " Heard fine Things speak  
 " Well-nurur'd T——y B——,  
 " (On whom, of late,  
 " A large Estate  
 " Conferr'd propitious Fates.)

## MCCXXVI.

" From whom You might  
 " Learn Notions bright,  
 " The most diverting Fun,  
 " And pleasant Saws,  
 " Express'd 'thout Hais,  
 " Or stupid senseless Pun.

## MCCXXVII.

" Have You whole Night  
 " With great Delight  
 " Heard S——keld's bant'ring Strain,  
 " And nervous Sense;  
 " Yet still from thence  
 " No Foreign Succours gain?

## MCCXXVIII.

" Have You's oft sat  
 " With This and That  
 " Right Honourable Peer?  
 " Yet, after all,  
 " On Back to fall  
 " With BENWEL Women Here?

MCCXXIX. Have

MCCXXIX.

" Have You, *Old Nick!*

" I mean *F— wick!*

" With Gentl'men bore sweet Bob?

" Yet still be thus

" By Country Pus

" Dumb-founded, like poor Job?

MCCXXX.

" Have You *in Town*

" Wore Black-furr'd Gown,

" As *Liv'ry Man o'th City?*

" Yet still to, Here,

" *Hodge*-like appear,

" With Universal Pity?

MCCXXXI.

" Have You (don't jest!)

" Of *Dunstan's-West*

" Church-Warden bin o'th Parish?

" As in this Room

" You've met Your Doom,

" We'll claim th'usual Garnish.

MCCXXXII.

" Have You, of late,

" More by good Fare,

" Than by Your just Desert,

" On *th Arctic* Shore

" Like Office bore,

" To Sacred Truths assert?

A a

MCCXXXIII. " Yet

## MCCXXXIII.

- " Yet still *bab nab*  
 " Rash Tongue can blab  
 " Most gross Absurdities ;  
 " Nor once e'er stick  
 " To loudly speak  
 " The greatest Falsties ?

## MCCXXXIV.

- " Has Your bold Face,  
 " Devoid of Grace,  
 " This Morning so far walk'd ?  
 " When, I must think,  
 " 'Stead of drawn Drink,  
 " You shou'd for *Fool be chalk'd*.

## MCCXXXV.

- " Has Your N I C K'D Face  
 " Of Boorish Race  
 " Bin join'd to *London Furies* ;  
 " Yet still in *North*  
 " Thus bellows forth,  
 " Like wild distracted Furies ?

## MCCXXXVI.

- " Have You forgot,  
 " You drunken Sot !  
 " *Last merry Month of May*,  
 " How 'gainst wild Rant  
 " C——d did descant,  
 " *What will this Babler say ?*

## MCCXXXVII. " Whence,

MCCXXXVII.

- " Whence, by fix'd Rules,  
 " Narcotic Fools  
 " From Men of brighter Parts  
 " Did his Insight  
 " Distinguish right,  
 " Un-skill'd in Lib'ral Arts.

MCCXXXVIII.

- " \* Have You, BLUFF DON!  
 " Seen *sixty one*,  
 " That *rare, uncommon Age*?  
 " Yet still shou'd not  
 " In Country-Hut  
 " More equal Battle wage?

MCCXXXIX.

- " Have † sev'ral Buts  
 " Your *nasty Guts*  
 " At diff'rent Times contain'd?  
 " And Here, for want  
 " Of Argument,  
 " At first On-set be DRAIN'D?

MCCXL.

- " Has Your GRUFF FACE  
 " Ta'en frequent Place  
 " In diff'rent Companies?  
 " Whose fix'd Abodes  
 " In *Southern* Roads  
 " Afford rare Pleasantries?

A a 2 MCCXLI. Whence

---

\* *Vini sextarius.* — Hor. Lib. I. Sat. P.  
 —† Folly as it grows in Years,  
 The more extravagant appears. Hud. Part II. Can. III.



MCCXLI.

- “ Whence ductil Mind  
 “ Must surely find  
 “ Each Day Heart-cheering Mirth;  
 “ Which o’re brisk Glafs,  
 “ E’er one Round pass,  
 “ Will *witty Blades* bring forth.

MCCXLII.

- “ When Royal Crown  
 “ Of *BENWEL* Town  
 “ Shall one Sharp *Femme* contain;  
 “ Whose stronger Force  
 “ Of quaint Discourse  
 “ Shall easy Vict’ry gain?

MCCXLIII.

- “ Have You so long  
 “ With noisy Tongue  
 “ Frequented *London* Town?  
 “ Where from each Wight  
 “ You daily might  
 “ Have various Tempers known?

MCCXLIV.

- “ Whence You might great  
 “ Experience get,  
 “ From Mortals so refin’d;  
 “ That they wou’d yield  
 “ A copious Field  
 “ T’improve Your Vulgar Mind?

MCCXLV. “ Have

[ 559 ]

MCCXLV.

“ Have You, \* in fine,  
“ Drank so much Wine  
“ From Casks in polish’d Tavern?  
“ Yet, in this Town  
“ By Country Clown  
“ Be banter’d in vile Cavern?

MCCXLVI.

So have I seen  
Two wrestling Men  
Engag’d on rising Hill;  
Where in Ring’d Lists  
Th’ Antagonists  
Have shew’d much artful Skill.

MCCXLVII.

So have I heard  
A Quibbling Herd  
Of sharp contending Sophs  
Display their Parts,  
Their Quirks and Arts,  
And get but flouting Scoffs.

MCCXLVIII.

So have I known  
Two Boys i’t’h Town  
Commence a fighting Bout;  
Which they, like Don,  
Have carried on,  
T’amuse the Vulgar Rout.

A a 3

MCCXLIX. So

---

\* *Fam satis est. Ne me Crispini Serinia Lippi  
Compilasse putes, verbum non amplius addam.*

[ 560 ]

MCCXLIX.

So I've bin told  
Of bawling Scold,  
Like *Mother Needham's* Daughte  
Who', when on Sister  
She's rais'd great Blister,  
Has caus'd a Gen'ral Laughter.

MCCL.

Thus did young C——bert  
Rate off old L——bert,  
And call'd him empty Changling  
To spend long Hour,  
Twice told, or more,  
In noisy Talk, and wrangling.

MCCLI.

" Pray! give me leave  
" M'Advice to give,  
" Says th'other *merry Levite*;  
" If You'll but hear me,  
" I'm sadly weary  
" Of such Discourse——Good Night!

MCCLII.

" I with You Both  
" (Since You're so wroth)  
" A better Understanding;  
" As this *Tar-pawling*,  
" Thout hideous bawling,  
" Wou'd Ship bring safe to Landing?

MCCLIII. " Might

MCCLIII.

" Might I presume,  
 " In Public Room,  
 " My inward Sense to vent;  
 " Each Party hath,  
 " With wasted Breath,  
 " Much fruitless Labour spent.

MCCLIV.

" On my good Troth!  
 " 'Thout DON's *vain Oath*,  
 " Since Man I did commence,  
 " My Ears did ne'er  
 " Like Racket hear  
 " 'Bout five and twenty Pence.

MCCLV.

" Tho' this same Shot  
 " Has had good Lot  
 " T<sup>e</sup>xcite some foolish Mirth,  
 " And from each Guest  
 " To languid Jest  
 " Has giv'n Occasional Birth;

MCCLVI.

" Yet had We all  
 " To *BENWEL-ball*  
 " By *Habeas Corpus* mov'd,  
 " We'd had more Hope,  
 " Or larger Scope,  
 " T<sup>o</sup>'ve Nat<sup>l</sup>al Sense improv'd.



MCCLVII.

- " But e'er the fair  
 " *Bright Phosph'rus Star*  
 " From Northern Atmosphere  
 " Had disappear'd  
 " Remote, You heard  
 " *Dear Squire* was absent There.

MCCLVIII.

- " Instead of whose  
 " Engaging Shews,  
 " And soft, attractive Voice,  
 " This furlly Cuff,  
 " With Aspect GRUFF,  
 " Has palm'd his shocking Noise.

MCCLIX.

- " Which says *George Grahme*  
 " (Of upright Fame)  
 " Resembles bitter WORMWOOD;  
 " \* And wou'd *JOB* meek,  
 " And *GRIZEL* eke,  
 " Provoke to restive Mood.

MCCLX.

- " From this Day forth  
 " Such wayward Mirth  
 " I'll keep in faithful Mind;  
 " How *BENWEL NAN*  
 " The Tavern-Man,  
 " Whom thirsty Mortals find

MCCLXI. " In

MCCLXI.

- " In *PILGRIM-STREET*,  
 " Did sharply treat,  
 " And rais'd his frantic Passion;  
 " Which made him own  
 " *Newcastle Town*  
 " Shou'd learn the *BENWEL* Fashion.

MCCLXII.

- " But such of This  
 " The Hardship is,  
 " And such his constant Act is,  
 " More knows the Man  
 " Than *Int'rest* can  
 " Allow his *Will* to practise.

MCCLXIII.

- " As None's (they say)  
 " More *blind* than they,  
 " Who *brightest* Optics close;  
 " So shrewder Sense  
 " Than *Innocence*  
 " Most finish'd *Roguery* shews.

MCCLXIV.

- " Did all Mankind,  
 " With ready Mind,  
 " Their stubborn Wills induce  
 " To what they know  
 " They ought to do,  
 " 'Twou'd happy Ends produce.

A a 5 MCLXV. " But

[ 564 ]

MCCLXV.

" But as this Feint  
" May seem to hint  
" At wicked Actions done  
" By certain BLUFF  
" And fearless Cuff  
" Of Stentr'ophonic Tone;

MCCLXVI.

" So, (Sir !) I crave,  
" Your Friend may have  
" Free Pardon for the same;  
" For, on my Word !  
" I shan't (b'affur'd)  
" Such tender Points now name.

MCCLXVII.

" Cou'd I b'as free,  
" As Some, I see,  
" Th'old Don I'd much incense;  
" But what's more fit,  
" I'll make arch Wit  
" With silent Thoughts dispense.

MCCLXVIII.

" For shou'd I once,  
" But for this nonce,  
" Like Brother *Ell*———  
" My Sense display  
" (As Man may say)  
" In same Sarcastic Tone;

MCCLXIX. " I cou'dn't

MCCLXIX.

" I cou'dn't with-hold  
 " To Vintner bold  
 " Of *borrow'd Feathers* strip;  
 " But such Raill'ry,  
 " 'Tis Prudence, I  
 " Shou'd at this Season slip.

MCCLXX.

" Excuse me then,  
 " Dear Gentlemen!  
 " (Stomach b'ing like to burst)  
 " Since I can't stay,  
 " Thus much I'll say  
 " GRUFF Vintner's got the worst.

MCCLXXI.

So, when loud Noise,  
 Like wrangling Boys,  
 Make Rake-hel and Curmudgeon;  
 Then Pious-Saint,  
 Lest he shou'd faint,  
 Leaves hateful Room in Dudgeon.

MCCLXXII.

So *modest Maid*  
 (I've oft heard said)  
 Lest glow shou'd squeamish Ears,  
 Her Spleen to shew,  
 Will forthwith go,  
 When *bawdy Talk* she hears.

MCCLXXIII. Thus



MCCLXXIII.

Thus did *Curate*  
Well nurtur'd prate;  
To shew his modest Sense;  
Not much displeas'd,  
'Cause Purse was eas'd  
Of Part of such Expence.

MCCLXXIV.

Then rough-hewn TAR,  
Who sail'd had far,  
" Cries out, my Lads! give o're;  
" Since, BODY OF ME!  
" You can't agree,  
" Cease such OBSTROUS ROAR.

MCCLXXV.

" When I'm A-SHOAR,  
" And Bus'ness o're,  
" This same enliv'ning Juice,  
" Or e'en thick Ale  
" With me can't fail  
" To best Effects produce.

MCCLXXVI.

" For when full Quart  
" Has cheer'd faint Heart,  
" I'm all endearing Love;  
" Then That and This  
" I hug and kifs,  
" To kind Affection prove.

MCCLXXVII. " Whilst

MCCLXXVII.

- “ Whilst vain Debate,  
 “ And Rancour great  
 “ Here Turns alternate rake;  
 “ Which seldom miss  
 “ To *Public* Peace  
 “ And *Private* Friendship break.

MCCLXXVIII.

- “ The rustling BREEZE  
 “ Of WINDS can't teaze  
 “ With their loud-sounding Noise  
 “ The outward Man  
 “ With direful Bane,  
 “ Like *Vintner's* bawling Voice.

MCCLXXIX.

- “ But th'hideous Knell  
 “ Of thund'ring Bell,  
 “ In each Apartment hung,  
 “ Seems much to affect  
 “ (Like Cause th' Effect)  
 “ His *Sympathizing* Tongue.

MCCLXXX.

- “ Long I've bin silent,  
 “ Tho' Talker vilest,  
 “ To see the pleasant End on't;  
 “ I'll pawn my Life!  
 “ This is shrewd Wife;  
 “ Believe me! (Sirs) depend on't!

MCCLXXXI. “ My

MCCLXXXI.

- " MY GIRDLE CUT!  
 " If BEN was not  
 " With rapt'rous Joys elate,  
 " Kind Host to hear  
 " Nice Scruples clear,  
 " And proper Words relate.

MCCLXXXII.

- " Such sharp Address  
 " Can't of Success  
 " In Verbal Conflict fail;  
 " Where stronger Force  
 " Of quaint Discourse  
 " Does weaker Foes assail.

MCCLXXXIII.

- " She's fitter far  
 " To grace some Bar;  
 " In London's famous City;  
 " Than bear rude Bob  
 " With Country Hob,  
 " Who whines his frightful Ditty.

MCCLXXXIV.

- " From STEM to STERN  
 " I ne'er cou'd learn  
 " Such pretty handsome things;  
 " Soon as I can,  
 " I'll kiss old NAN,  
 " Next WIND me hither brings.

MCCLXXXV. " Tho'

MCCLXXXV.

- “ Tho’ King I’ll serve,  
 “ Free from Reserve,  
 “ With ten Month’s trusty Credit;  
 “ Yet at this Time  
 “ Good Men can’t CLIMB,  
 “ By their own Nat’ral Merit.

MCCLXXXVI.

- “ Shou’d NAN e’er think  
 “ Our well built PINK  
 “ To clap Both DOCKS on board;  
 “ The noblest Cheer  
 “ She need not fear,  
 “ Fraught VESSEL can afford.

MCCLXXXVII.

- “ Such sing’lar Friend  
 “ Might safe depend  
 “ On glorious sumptuous Fare;  
 “ For BEEF and PEAS,  
 “ With Bread and Cheese,  
 “ Shou’d CABBIN-BOY prepare.

MCCLXXXVIII.

- “ And GALLIC Wine,  
 “ Most sparkling fine,  
 “ Shou’d wash such Vittels down;  
 “ That She might not  
 “ Miss FROTHLESS Pot  
 “ Of famous BENWEL Town.

MCCLXXXIX. “ Or



[ 570 ]

MCCLXXXIX.

- " Or shou'd grave *Sire*  
" Good Juice desire  
" Down glutting Throat to tip;  
" On flowing *TIDE*,  
" I wou'd provide  
" A Bowl of charming *FLIP*.

MCCXC.

- " And, besides This,  
" T'enhanse his Bliss,  
" *PUNCH ROYAL* he shou'd drink;  
" If last Month's *PAY*,  
" From stormy Sea,  
" Had left remaining Chink.

MCCXCI.

- " I've heard our *MATE*  
" Such Things relate,  
" One Sunday Afternoon;  
" (His Name was *Harry*)  
" That I cou'd tarry  
" From *January* unto *June*.

MCCXCII.

- " His *VOYAGES*  
" O'er distant *SEAS*  
" H'express'd with such sheer Wit,  
" As Men in Black,  
" With their vain Knack  
" Of Learning, can ne'er fit.

MCCXCIII. " But

MCCXCIII.

" But as for *Vintner*,  
 " Who drank his Pint here,  
 " I've known such blustering Cattle;  
 " But ne'er before  
 " Heard such loud ROAR,  
 " Like our SHIP'S CANON RATTLE.

MCCXCIV.

" Like Cock-a-hoop,  
 " Comb did not droop,  
 " Yet with his NICKING Craft,  
 " He made SLOW Speed  
 " To STEER a-HEAD,  
 " But, Dolt-like, lagg'd ABAFT.

MCCXCV.

" Her first Attack  
 " Did th'Hostess make  
 " Against his mounted STAR-BOARD;  
 " Then TACK'D about,  
 " And let fly out  
 " Fresh VOLLEY on his LAR-BOARD.

MCCXCVI.

" By th'WEATHER-SIDE  
 " She did abide,  
 " And beat him to such Tune,  
 " That, BONY-FRYE!  
 " I cou'd, Do Y'SEE!  
 " Have turned unto JUNE.

MCCXCVII. " Like

MCCXCVII.

" Like well skill'd Wight,  
 " In NAVAL FIGHT,  
 " She kept the WIND-WARD SIDE;  
 " Whence She cou'dn't fail  
 " The more t'assail  
 " Her Enemy's LEWARD Hide.

MCCXCVIII.

" His VESSEL weak  
 " Began to LEAK;  
 " 'Till, like a vanquish'd Foe,  
 " He cou'd not fail  
 " To drop loose SAIL,  
 " And mounted GUNS fore-go.

MCCXCIX.

" Since I was born!  
 " I durst be sworn,  
 " From Vintner's angry Ruffles,  
 " He ne'er before  
 " The least Part bore  
 " In GRAPPLING Counter Scuffles.

MCCC.

" In first Dispute  
 " He made such Rout,  
 " And in such manner bawl'd,  
 " That his shrill Voice  
 " Surpass'd loud Noise  
 " Of Miscreants, when KEEL-HAUL'D.

MCCCI. " But

MCCCI.

" But when he found,  
 " He'd lost some Ground,  
 " He look'd with VISAGE GRUFF;  
 " As if lash'd Back  
 " Had bin made black  
 " By smart of CORDAGE rough.

MCCCII.

" For want of Aid  
 " *The Mortal* made  
 " A slender, sorry Shift;  
 " Nor cou'd he shun,  
 " Poor Man! to run  
 His VESSEL quite A-DRIFT.

MCCCIII.

" From First to Last,  
 " To cry, AVAST!  
 " Did frequent Thoughts suggest;  
 " But still my Mind  
 " Was much inclin'd  
 " T'attend such Drolling Jest.

MCCCIV.

" In our SEA Phrase,  
 " Such uncouth ways  
 " Bespeak vile NINCOMPPOO;  
 " Like this four DON,  
 " Whose hideous Tone  
 " With stunning Notes did hoop.

MCCCV. " Whose



[ 574 ]

MCCCV.

" Whose Accents shrill  
" My Ears did fill  
" With such loud piercing Noise,  
" That strutting MATE  
" Cou'd ne'er so rate  
" Poor Servile CABBIN-BOYS.

MCCCVI.

" Sure! SAILORS, they  
" When ANCHORS weigh  
" With joint united Noise,  
" Did ne'er thus shout,  
" Nor make such Rout,  
" Like *Vintner's* frightful Voice.

MCCCVII.

" Sure! at Cock-fights,  
" (Those pleasant Sights!)  
" Where diff'rent Passions reign,  
" Was ne'er once heard  
" Such loud PETERD,  
" Like this Day's Comic Scene.

MCCCVIII.

" No dull Pedant,  
" Or ignorant  
" Preceptor of thatch'd School,  
" When to Clod-Pate  
" He wou'd dictate  
" Each nauseous senseless Rule,

MCCCIX. " Did

MCCCIX.

" Did surely e'er  
 " Thus domineer  
 With his afflictive Scepter,  
 " And 'mongst young Boys  
 " More shocking Noise,  
 Or greater Racket kept There.

MCCCX.

" BODY OF ME!  
 " I ne'er did see  
 A Man, call'd RATIONABLE,  
 " With such low Sense,  
 " And Sham Pretence,  
 To place himself at Table.

MCCCXI.

" When darkned Skies  
 " Make BILLOWS rise,  
 Up-lifted by SEA-SQUALL;  
 " Such wretched News  
 " I'd rather chuse,  
 Than hear these Tappers bawl.

MCCCXII.

" For want of SAIL,  
 " Or prosp'rous GALE,  
 I'd rather be PORT-BOUND;  
 " Or on main LAND,  
 " Or Shelving SAND  
 Perceive our SHIP-A-GROUND;

MCCCXIII. " I'd

MCCCXIII.

" I'd rather, sure!  
 " Such Plagues endure,  
 " Or suffer Mischiefs worse,  
 " Than be confin'd,  
 " Thus 'gainst my Mind,  
 " To hear such vile Discourse.

MCCCXIV.

" Well! as I hope  
 " To Tow slack ROPE,  
 " And die to FLIP true Martyr;  
 " Amidst such Noise,  
 " And thund'ring Voice,  
 " I thought to cry out QUARTER.

MCCCXV.

" To Rotterdam,  
 " And Amsterdam  
 " I've travell'd wide SEAS o're;  
 " Where HOGAN Boors,  
 " Who ply'd their OARS,  
 " Ne'er made such hideous ROAR.

MCCCXVI.

" Oft did close Mind  
 " Strong Notion find  
 " To privately SHEER off;  
 " But parching Gult  
 " Made stronger Thrust  
 " To draining Bow L clear off.

MCCCXVII. " The

MCCCXVII.

" Then such Perfume  
 " Was exhal'd from  
 " *Pneumatic* Engine's Scent,  
 " That PUMP to ply,  
 " 'Till emptied dry,  
 " Made HELPING-HAND more bent."

MCCCXVIII.

" Decoys; as which  
 " EMBARGO'D Speech,  
 " (Like Infant *lullaby'd*)  
 " So th' *Acolyte*  
 " (God bless his Sight!)  
 " Me from the BILBOES freed."

MCCCXIX.

" That charming Youth  
 " Spoke simple Truth  
 " From his attaching Voice,  
 " Which prov'd no Foyl  
 " To DON's great Coil  
 " And most affrighting Noise."

MCCCXX.

" But what's far worse,  
 " From long Discourse  
 " I made this brief Remark;  
 " What th' old Pr ~~ince~~ said  
 " No Pastime made,  
 " But rais'd MEANDER's dark."

MCCCXXI. " Who



MCCCXXI.

- " Who talks as thick,  
 " As SAILORS quick  
 " To TACK about Swift SHIP;  
 " While Those believe,  
 " Like BOATSWAIN'S grave,  
 " For want of noble FLIP.

MCCCXXII.

- " Let Such with Books  
 " And studious Looks  
 " Enjoy their lonesome State;  
 " While I can find  
 " A prosp'rous WIND,  
 " With our facetious MATE.

MCCCXXIII.

- " Let such Men preach  
 " With florid Speech  
 " To Gospel propagate;  
 " While Foreign Land  
 " Yields Contraband  
 " Rich Wares at cheapest Rate.

MCCCXXIV.

- " Let Such take pains  
 " To crack their Brains  
 " O're learned Aristotle;  
 " While in COOK-ROOM  
 " Our happy Doom,  
 " Shall crush a gen'rous Bottle.

MCCCXXV. " Have

MCCCXXV.

- " Let Such descry  
 " With watchful Eye  
 " *Descartes* musty *Physics*;  
 " While this same *Bacchus*,  
 " Who glad will make us,  
 " Attends his double Nicks;

MCCCXXVI.

- " And I cross SEAS,  
 " Which MAR'NERS please,  
 " Shall visit *France* and *Spain*;  
 " Whence when I part,  
 " With joyful Heart  
 " I'll *England* see again.

MCCCXXVII.

- " Sometimes at WAPPING  
 " I chance to happen,  
 " Where jolly *Blades* I've met;  
 " But in this manner,  
 " Like HERE at Dinner,  
 " Cou'd ne'er such Treatment get.

MCCCXXVIII.

- " What great Abuse  
 " Commits each House  
 " With SAILOR's long *Arrears*,  
 " Such true Detail  
 " Cou'd hardly fail  
 " T'offend Your grating Ears.

B b MCCCXXIX. " THERE

MCCCXXIX.

“ THERE Knavish Tricks,  
 “ And forked NICKS,  
 “ Are us’d in great Perfection;  
 “ Which they exert  
 “ With Subtil Art,  
 “ Devoid of kind Affection.

MCCCXXX.

“ Here’s SHILLINGS TWO,  
 “ For Reck’ning due,  
 “ Dear Host, I thank You for’t;  
 “ I now straightway,  
 “ As I can’t stay,  
 “ Will STEER to BOUNDEN PORT.

MCCCXXXI.

So ÆOLUS,  
 High WINDS to hush,  
 “ Cries PEACE! I say, be STILL!  
 “ I’ll make You QUIET,  
 “ And cease this Riot,  
 “ Against Your RUGGED Will.

MCCCXXXII.

So NEPTUNE God,  
 To quel warm Feud  
 Of noisy boozy SAILORS,  
 Will interpose;  
 As H—son does,  
 To curb his lousy TAILORS.

MCCCXXXIII. “ Then

## MCCCXXXIII.

Thus have You heard  
 From Rev'rend Bard  
 A merry pleasant Farce;  
 If't does not please Ye,  
 Nor makes You easy,  
 Then come, and kiss my —

F I N I S.







The READER is desired after Number LVI. in the First PART, to add these four following Stanza's.

No filthy FROG  
On treach'rous Bog  
Did raise it's *croaking* Voice;  
To Strollers stun  
With horrid Din.  
'And most forbidding Noise.

No RAVEN sleek  
From crooked Beak,  
† With *luckless* Augury,  
Did strain it's hoarse  
*Ill boding* Voice,  
Perch'd up on bending Tree.

No WOOD-CKOCKS did  
With winged Speed  
Thro' *damask* Vallies scud;  
'Cause, e'er this Time,  
Our *temp'rate* Clime  
Had scar'd their *frigid* Blood  
On earlier Day  
They'd made swift way  
To th'*Scandinavian* Shore;  
On whose chill'd Coasts  
Rule piercing Frosts,  
\* And *Boreas* blusters froze.

---

† Vide Dr. Brown's *Vulgar Errors*. Pag. 309.

\* Vide Philips's *Cyder*, Pag. 74.



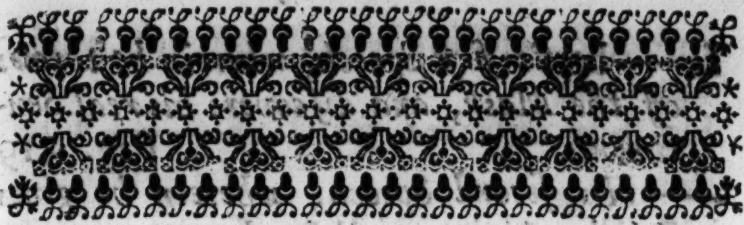
AN  
INDEX  
OF THE  
CONTENTS,  
IN THE  
FIRST PART.

INTRODUCTION.	Pag. 1
<i>I</i> Journey Comically describ'd.	12
<i>L</i> ——r's obstreperous Speech.	22
<i>Landlady's</i> Pacific Answer.	27
<i>Landlord's</i> Mediatory Reply.	33
<i>V</i> ——r's amphibious Speech.	40
<i>Hereupon both Hosts display their Loyal Principles.</i>	52
<i>Curate's mannerly Deportment, exemplified in three several Speeches.</i>	58
Thanks	

# INDEX, &c.

Thanks return'd by the astonish'd V——r; with a Character of Mr. L. S.	74
Vintner's artful Recommendation of his own pernicious Wines.	84
Curate's good Humour and Manners still fur- ther illustrated.	88
General Apprehensions of some ensuing Dif- ference.	94
Pitmen describ'd.	98
V——r and C——te merrily Characteriz'd, in their respective Qualifications, as sorry Preacher and Reader.	101
Travellers grown hungry.	119
Dinner describ'd in it's several Courses, viz. Broth.	130
Plumb-Pudding.	135
Veal and Bacon.	137
Lamb and Sallad.	140
Elegancy of the whole Entertainment.	151
An exact Inventory of the Furniture; with BENWEL's pleasant Situation.	174
Vintner's Encomium upon Tobacco.	196
—— Upon Punch and Wine.	206
The several Ingredients specifi'd, whereof the former Liquid is compounded.	215
Mr. Jennison's Character.	220
The Sailor's grateful Speech.	223
All mankind eternally opposite in Opinion.	228
Conclusion of the first Part.	242

FINIS PRIMÆ PARTIS.



A N  
I N D E X  
O F T H E  
C O N T E N T S  
I N T H E  
S E C O N D P A R T.

<b>V</b> ARIOUS Disputes about the Reck'ning.	248,
Landlady's low Demands.	252
Vintner's pretended Taxation thereof.	257,
V——r's Friendly Interposal.	277
Seconded by the well-nurtur'd Curate; with a Description of BENWEL-Hall.	286
Sailor's Notion of the Reck'ning.	296
Landlady's modest Justification of the Same; with a Fling at the Vintner.	298
L——berr's	



# I N D E X, &c.

- L**——bert's first Speech, wherein he throws off the Mask, and discovers his real Sentiments. Pag. 319
- His second Speech; wherein he gives Politic Advice to all Inn-keepers. 329
- His third Speech, being a Panegyric in Praise of Money, that sole **QUEEN REGENT** of the World. 338
- His fourth Speech to the same Effect. 350
- His fifth Speech gives a succinct Character of Attornies. 358
- His sixth Speech discovers all Trades to be a downright Mystery. 363
- Landlady's first Answer in her own Defence. 372
- Her second Answer, in Vindication of the V——r. 483
- Her third Answer against unjust Censure, and in Praise of Good Principles.
- Her fourth Answer, against **DOUBLE** Dealing, and unfair Practices. 403
- Her fifth Answer gives a random Character of the Vintner. 413
- Her sixth Answer describes the Bacchinalian Vociferations. 425
- Her seventh Answer, contains a Romantic Prophecy of L——bert's approaching Downfal. 435
- The Vintner hereupon quite dumb founded. 440
- His extorted Commendation of Landlady, lady,

# INDEX, &c.

<i>lady, for her several raillying Speeches.</i>	Pag. 449
<i>The V——r's biting Sarcasms upon old Coming Sir.</i>	458
<i>——His Encomium on the late most learned Dr. Fiddes.</i>	468
<i>——His Satirical Harangue, shewing how Men of all Trades grow rich.</i>	475
<i>——How no State of Life is altogether free from some intermixture of Good and Evil.</i>	493
<i>——His seasonable Advice to L——bert, to avoid all Polemical Disputes.</i>	497
<i>NICKS and FROTHS expos'd.</i>	512
<i>——His great Approbation of Landlady's Wit and Raillery.</i>	516
<i>——His Invective Satir on the demolish'd Vintner.</i>	533
<i>——His other Elenchical Fibes.</i>	546
<i>The Curate's abrupt Valediction.</i>	560
<i>The Sailor's merry Speech.</i>	566

FINIS.

# INDEX

For the first time	444
... ..	445
... ..	446
... ..	447
... ..	448
... ..	449
... ..	450
... ..	451
... ..	452
... ..	453
... ..	454
... ..	455
... ..	456
... ..	457
... ..	458
... ..	459
... ..	460
... ..	461
... ..	462
... ..	463
... ..	464
... ..	465
... ..	466
... ..	467
... ..	468
... ..	469
... ..	470
... ..	471
... ..	472
... ..	473
... ..	474
... ..	475
... ..	476
... ..	477
... ..	478
... ..	479
... ..	480
... ..	481
... ..	482
... ..	483
... ..	484
... ..	485
... ..	486
... ..	487
... ..	488
... ..	489
... ..	490
... ..	491
... ..	492
... ..	493
... ..	494
... ..	495
... ..	496
... ..	497
... ..	498
... ..	499
... ..	500
... ..	501
... ..	502
... ..	503
... ..	504
... ..	505
... ..	506
... ..	507
... ..	508
... ..	509
... ..	510
... ..	511
... ..	512
... ..	513
... ..	514
... ..	515
... ..	516
... ..	517
... ..	518
... ..	519
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... ..	522
... ..	523
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... ..	528
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... ..	530
... ..	531
... ..	532
... ..	533
... ..	534
... ..	535
... ..	536
... ..	537
... ..	538
... ..	539
... ..	540
... ..	541
... ..	542
... ..	543
... ..	544
... ..	545
... ..	546
... ..	547
... ..	548
... ..	549
... ..	550
... ..	551
... ..	552
... ..	553
... ..	554
... ..	555
... ..	556
... ..	557
... ..	558
... ..	559
... ..	560
... ..	561
... ..	562
... ..	563
... ..	564
... ..	565
... ..	566
... ..	567
... ..	568
... ..	569
... ..	570
... ..	571
... ..	572
... ..	573
... ..	574
... ..	575
... ..	576
... ..	577
... ..	578
... ..	579
... ..	580
... ..	581
... ..	582
... ..	583
... ..	584
... ..	585
... ..	586
... ..	587
... ..	588
... ..	589
... ..	590
... ..	591
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... ..	594
... ..	595
... ..	596
... ..	597
... ..	598
... ..	599
... ..	600

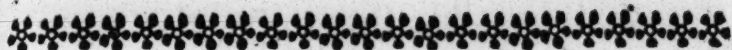
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P Ag  
P  
P. 4  
P. 8  
P. 8  
P. 1  
P.  
P.  
P.  
P.  
P.

P  
P  
P  
P  
P  
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## E R R A T A.

- P** Age 12. Stanza XXVI. read, *When Hinds wait.*  
 P. 14. St. XXXV. line 2. read, *Both far and nigh.*  
 P. 41. Stan. CXLII. read, *Were.*  
 P. 80. St. CCXCIX. read, *Dispensary.*  
 P. 83. St. CCCXI. read *forbidding.*  
 P. 108. dele, *His* in last Line.  
 P. 124. St. CCCCLXXVI. read *prompt.*  
 P. 185. St. DCCXIX. for *Northern*, read *Western.*  
 P. 189. St. DCCXXXV. read, *What Court-like Fare.*  
 p. 201. St. DCCLXXXII. read, **BOUILLIES.**  
 P. 221. Stan. DCCCLXIII. read, **STOTE.**

## P A R T II.

- P** AGE 267. *dele* the First Stanza.  
 P. 290. St. CLXXIII. read, *Commodos.*  
 P. 363. last Line but one, read, *Shou'd.*  
 P. 364. St. CCCCLXVII. for *Selfish*, read, *Secret.*  
*Ibid.* St. 469. read, *To.*  
 P. 390. St. DXXI-II. read, *Grumbles and Mumble.*  
 P. 475. St. DCCCCXIV. r. *Young Clister-Pipes, When*  
*Belly Gripes.*  
 P. 480. St. DCCCCXXXII. read, *thriv'd.*





# ERRATA

P. 100. line 1. St. XXXV. read, When Hunt was.  
 P. 101. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Ralph and wife.  
 P. 102. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 103. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 104. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 105. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 106. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 107. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 108. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 109. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
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 P. 112. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
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 P. 115. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 116. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 117. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 118. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 119. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 120. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.

## PART II

P. 121. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 122. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 123. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 124. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 125. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 126. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 127. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 128. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 129. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 130. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 131. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 132. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 133. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 134. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 135. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 136. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 137. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 138. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 139. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.  
 P. 140. line 1. St. XXXV. read, Hunt.



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